

The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

July - December 1926

Volume VI

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SELF-PRESERVATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 3rd July, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ the Saviour of mankind, we thank Thee for Thy wonderful gift of Love, and we ask Thee to teach us how to love in turn. We ask Thee to so inspire us with love for others that we, in miniature, may reveal something of the mighty Love which Thou hast for all...

O God, loosen the chains of the physical mind, and grant that Thy little children may be able to perceive beyond today, may be able to look into the future and see what yesterday has wrought... Oh, give us consciousness of the great purpose which underlies the discipline of physical life; grant that we may learn our lessons - not reluctantly, not with doubt and misgiving, but with certainty that what is best, and that out of our pangs we shall arise renewed, remade; for Love has called us to take the steep path and Love protects us each step of the way...

O Christ, cleanse us, imbue us with a sense of responsibility toward our greater selves, and grant that as Thy children in faith we may approach Thee for healing and find the comfort which Thou holdest out to all...

Father, we thank Thee, thank Thee that we can come and get this reassurance, which makes the past so clear and which reveals the glory of the days to come... Father, we thank Thee... Amen...

...My little children, tonight it has been laid down that I speak to you upon a subject which is closely allied to your own lives, that I should teach you just that little portion of Truth which will enable you to say within yourselves: 'God's way is Love, God's way is Light'.

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My children, when that which is of God within, takes upon itself any experience which holds pain, you may be certain that the spirit, in a measure, is free. Those in your own lives whose path appears smooth, they represent to the blinded eyes of man, success - something to be envied, something which it is desirable to possess. But we who are free - and those many who love you who have laid aside the garment of flesh - we look at things from an aspect totally opposite to that presented by the earth...

Oh, think you to yourselves: Is it not reasonable that those who have so much, that those who fly to this and that distraction, who fill their lives with non-essentials, with the encumbrances which keep the true self, as it were, in sleep - that these, holding in their hands so much of that which is of the earth, earthy, they have no room for the things which are of God.

Confuse not my meaning. The things of the world, the gifts of the world - they can be used to demonstrate Christ in the world, but not by retaining, not by harvesting for self, but by showing the love which lies within by giving out of that which is your own to others...

My children, is it not reasonable that the Christ who suffered so much, who laid aside all those things which seem so desirable to the un-evolved soul, is it not reasonable that Christ gives of Himself to those who desire to follow in His steps? Sorrow, suffering, the betrayal by friends, aye, and the pains of the body, the deep anguish of the spirit within - these things were the Christ portion, this was the lot chosen by the Holder of all...

So it is, my little ones, that in your troubles, in your griefs, ah, there you contact with the Beloved, with the One who understands you best. And because your Father and Mother God comprehends that, to little children, the way sometimes seems over-hard, your Father and Mother God has bid me give you that explanation which will, for the time being, make the past seem clearer, the present more understandable, and the future full of promise and hope...

Children, I speak tonight on: 'Self-Preservation' - and I want you to consider, with me, that which you regard as the preservation of self.

Even from the world's point of view, much lies in that word which is good, and, again, much that seems even as the wilderness of self in its lowest sense. Those who are thrifty, those who look forward to the coming of that which they name a 'rainy day', if their resources allow they try to

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make provision; they say within themselves: 'Youth will pass, and old age will overtake me; I must take care lest in that far time I am left in straits which are hard.

And so they do without this and they decide to reserve that; and that in itself, because it shows forethought, is good, but only in the degree that it represents forethought for others. They wish to be not a burden on the one they love, they look around and they see those in their vibrations who have burdens of their own, and they would not add to them, they would not be the last straw which breaks the back of the one who wishes to do his best...

That, dear children, is the world's view, and then we get a little higher up. There are the parents who not only anticipate the day of want for themselves, but they are troubled lest perchance trouble o'ertake the ones they love so well. And these, parents in spirit as well as in name, think to themselves: 'While I can, I will make provision, so that my child can face the future with an untroubled mind'...

You see, dear children, that their sense of self-preservation has got a little nearer to the spirit of the Christ, who taught us so much...

And then the third stage is this: Young or old, they commune with themselves, drawing from the wisdom that is stored within, and they say: 'Yes, I have provided for the material needs of my child, but how about their character? How about food for the hungry spirit? Can I provide the Bread of Life? Am I fit to pass on to them that which I have myself? Does the future hold for them protection from the ills of the world, but a heart and mind easily assailed by temptation, when all my thoughts for their material needs are swamped by the lack of the peace of God which should be within?'...

Ah, my children, you see that, in this, the spirit within the parent is awake indeed; you see that the one gifted with a child - the most precious possession that anyone can have - is, in miniature, trying to copy His Father God, trying to minister to that which must feed or starve, to provide strength for that which must fight or be conquered, to give to the individual the treasure which shall never be taken from them - or to erect in their path obstacles between them and their God which it will take uncountable years, long after the body is forgotten, to cast away...

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And then, dear children, we will get away from the earth side, from the weakness and the strength, from the courage and the shrinking, and we look at God's side, as it were free from the body, free from that most distorted vision thrust upon the children of the earth by those who are chained themselves; and we stand and from within look out over our lives, over the saddening experiences, and what do we see? Oh children, a hope so glorious, a promise radiant with the love of God.

Think you to yourselves like this: 'Self-preservation' - what meaning lies beneath those words? Oh, it must appeal to all. Not to provide a week of happiness, of freedom from obligation and responsibility, and then, when those brief days are o'er, to find yourself in a wilderness where love and service have no place. Is this self-preservation? Nay, the most extravagant folly, even looked at from the lowest material point of view. It is the act of the speculator, of the gambler, not of the one of judgment, not of the one who can be relied upon to provide for themselves and those others in their care.

Yet, this is what takes place, and that is what the children of the earth envy, out of their ignorance of things as they are. Children, this physical life of yours is shorter than a week, is shorter than a day, compared to the Life which has no end. The experiences, the blows, the pangs, yes, severe they may be; but if this was presented to you - if you were asked to endure a night of pain for the sake of the freedom from anguish during the long days to come, would you not say it were madness to refuse, would you not say that only the foolish could be so short-sighted when so much lay at stake?...

This then is the Christ view, and this is as physical life will seem to you even a few short months after the body is no more. Then you will stand, gifted with the sight of the spirit, able to penetrate into the past, able to view that portion of the future which you can bear, and my words will come back to you: 'Even as the short night of pain was life to this little earth, even as the short night of pain'...

My children, when the spirit within you chose its experiences, chose its sorrows, oh, that was self-preservation in the Christ way, self-preservation as the God within you saw and understood. What was it fighting for? Ah, for that which shall never pass away. What had it in view? That nearness to the Saviour, to the One who endured so much, that fragment of understanding without which you are powerless to work when all that which is your real self cries out to do, to construct.

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This then is the teaching of the Holy Master. To the many who have found the hill to God so steep, I speak: I tell them that the spirit within took the long view and forced the mind of the body to acquiesce. Oh my children, can you not grasp the value of experience, can you not see God's Hand at work? Think you in your daily life: To whom do you go in your difficulties, in your trials, with those secret griefs? Ah, to the one who can understand. Not to the one who has the possessions of physical life, which, so often, bring selfishness of heart; not to the one who is immersed in probing the secrets of science and of the things of the earth, for such a one, as yet, has not penetrated into the wisdom of the Spirit; not to the one whose life is level and care-free, because they cannot understand...

Yes, when grief folds its grey garment around you, when the heart seems as though it were nigh unto breaking, then that which is strong within first thinks of Christ; and then, because you are in a physical world and you feel the need of physical sympathy, of one like-placed as yourself and restricted by the narrow view. So in your mind, you go over those you know. Is the Christ-spirit within this one? Ah no, they could not understand. Is the Christ-spirit within that one? They are as children in experience, they know nothing of the deeper anguishes which assail the heart. Then, at last, perhaps you find one, just one on earth, to whom you can take your sorrow and be certain of that sympathy which indeed expresses the Beloved of us all...

This is the physical stage - and I speak most solemnly - I say it is God's will that the children of the earth should be able to go to their own kind and receive - not criticism, but compassion and understanding. And woe unto those who have shut themselves in the prison-house of self, who can look on the troubles of others and say: 'It must be through some fault of their own'. Woe unto them, for they have not yet left the valley, and freedom is far from them.

Oh, my children, the value of experience, the gifts it brings. Each time your heart is wounded, why, is it not preparation, is it not giving you that understanding which will enable you to soothe another? And when the body is no more, those realms which are Spirit are barred from you if you have not, in your hands, the tool of sympathy, the weapon of love, the most precious possession of understanding.

So, my little ones, you see what God's Love works out of the evil which has struck you, out of the very blows which have fallen upon you

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from those who are bound and maimed by the physical mind. Cannot you see how God has taken the wish, the desire to strike, and brought you gain, given into your hands the key which will open the door into realms of happiness totally beyond your comprehension now?...

This is the Christ view, this is the true view; and when you hear from one and the other that coldness has been given in place of sympathy, when others pass you by on the other side and ministered not to your wounds, oh, pray for them, for they have much to learn. And thank God for those wounds, thank God for pain, thank God for the laying aside of the toys of the earth, thank God that the spirit within you was sufficiently awakened to fight for the preservation of self; for though you mourn during the short night, joy cometh in the morning, and the blessing of the Most High not only awaits you, but surrounds you now - you are centred in the Love which never fails...

This is the only view of self-preservation which has truth in it, which will remain after the earth stage has been forgotten. And I entreat you - because I fight for that which is of God within - I entreat you to open the shutters of your mind and to let the sunshine of understanding shine in, when you will be able to place your troubles where they belong, when you will rejoice because, though the mind of the body complained, the spirit held on; though things went so hard, self - the real self - was preserved...

Yes, my children, we see things so differently when we are free, and we see that it is not God's will that His little children should tread the steep path without this knowledge, without this explanation. And those who have faltered on the threshold of Wisdom, who have found themselves silenced by the grief of a mother, a mother whose child, so she thinks, has been taken from her - when the representatives of Love have no explanation, no hope with which to soothe the tortured heart, those - aye, and there are many - those who could have known and faltered upon the threshold, these must suffer when illumination comes...

Christ upon earth sought to prepare His children for this great Truth - for this further revelation of the Love of God - but they could not understand. They could not understand until sorrow had gripped them, and then because of the love within, seeking here and there for the Beloved who had gone from them, so out of their anguish the Light - some portion of the Light - was able to find a lodgement within the mind of the body; and that Light they gave to others...

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But, children, the door between them and revelation was the same - so ominous it appeared, so high, so dark, so impenetrable. And that door is sorrow, but the key is within your hands. By faith all things are overcome, by trust you have not to hack down that barrier but in your hands lies the little jewel which turns the lock, and the glory of God lies beyond...

Yet, there are many, who, weeping sore over that which has taken place, find themselves too weak, too ignorant spiritually to arise and ask how to pass through, how to get free from that which thwarts. Here is your work and here is our work. Because we know and because we have seen, because faith has been present though doubts assailed, so we can go to the weak, the frail, the broken-hearted, the ones who have stumbled by the way - and by our personal experiences, yes, out of the very suffering which has torn our hearts, we can raise them, teach them, strengthen and inspire them, so that they too may pass within and sorrow is no more...

That is the Christ work, that is the work to which you are called. The things of the world, aye, though they bear a semblance to the things of the Spirit, they are the second-best; and they are snatched up by those who have not found within the strength to seek and to find, who wish to go forward on the efforts of others, who are unwilling to take the laborious steep hillside. They come to the door - the selfsame door, so they think - and a door is there, but it is not the door of sorrow; it is that which has been built by those out to deceive, who say to this one and that: 'A shorter way is here - this also leads into the glory of the beyond'. And lo, because of that which is missing within themselves, they go forward and are enchanted by what they see.

But, my children, it is but the beauty of the Summerland which lies before them - the temptation - that great temptation, which, because they wanted the easy way, they have entered into, and know not how to find a way out...

Oh, think you not that I judge anyone, think you not that I condemn, but the way to Christ is ever the same. Doors there may be in plenty, but only by the door of sorrow can you step into those conditions which are pure, which are Spirit through and through.

And so, my children, in going back over the past, say not to yourselves: 'I have lost this, I have laid that aside; here an enemy struck me sore, there a friend betrayed'. But look at Christ and thank Him, thank Him for the gift - the gift of sorrow - which He has turned into unlimited

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gain; for lo, that which seems so hideous to you now, bound by the flesh, will, when you are free, put into your hands the power to do that work which then will seem all important, which then will represent the spirit's sole desire...

The earth view and the Spirit view, so strangely different - but it was not God's will that the children of the earth should have been deceived so long. Here and there a strong man, a strong woman, rose up, and by faith penetrated into understanding, and taught others that which they had learnt themselves. But the majority, like sheep, followed after a shepherd who knew not the land, a shepherd who, because of that ignorance - and because of his fear to put faith to the test - led them along the valley, and failed to find the freedom of the hillside.

Oh, my children, the responsibility upon these teachers, these expounders of the Word of God: Pure though their hearts may be, anxious though they are to serve - and this is treasure held for them in the days to come - yet, that will not stop the deep reproach of the Divine within because they failed to take God at His word, because they clove to the old familiar paths, which, though they led not down to the precipice, yet indeed took not the flock out of the valley up the steep road which all must climb...

And then there is this: Children, steepness and roughness are entirely the result of misunderstanding; they have the power to torture the mind of the body solely because the meaning of Life has not been revealed. Oh, think you to yourselves this: Would you not willingly, gladly, joyfully, take that which was difficult, if you knew that a span in front lay your heart's desire? Is there a mother - nay, there is no mother - who would flinch if, by undertaking that which took toll of the body, she could reach the child she loved so well.

Her child - ah, from the child, think of Christ, for though love may fill your being for the little one you have brought into physical existence, I say that, in comparison, you know not love until Christ has been seen, has been felt; but out of the love you give to the child - out of that love - you have gained a fragment of understanding of the Love of God...

So, my children, in reviewing your lives, thinking in the Christ way, so comfort will come. Say not to yourselves: 'How unfortunate I have been' - but: 'How wonderful are the ways of God that He has allowed me to take

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on this and that for a little space, so that in the Great Hereafter, I may have the joy which nothing can quench'...

Self-preservation - how wide a word is this and how little understood! Self-preservation - preserving your real self, that which is of God within; preserving it from the enemies which would maim; preserving it so that when the garment of flesh is cast from you, you may be free from the memories of the earth, from the bondage which it represents; aye, and from the spiritual ignorance which it stands for to so many...

And then there is this which must be put into words tonight, and swerving a little from my custom, I speak to the one you name Alys (Mrs Hornstead): Instructed by my Master I tell her this:

Child, in the past there was one to whom you gave much, and that one - understanding not, as it were, a prisoner in the dungeon of self - that one failed even the little which might have been expected; and there were times when the mind and heart questioned why, questioned why...

Tonight, I speak to you in explanation: Had it not been for your love, had it not been for your forgiveness, that man, for many an age, would have been in a wilderness which was twilight indeed. This then is what has been wrought by pain, wrought by those sufferings which cannot be voiced in words. Using the very pangs within you, Christ, the Healer of all, redeemed His child and brought him into the Light. But without that which you gave and what you have given since, it would have been impossible until many a year had passed.

Think you to yourself like this: 'I may have suffered, yet what is my suffering compared to ages of suffering and of isolation for another human soul?' Using your love and forgiveness, the one who had forgotten to preserve the self within, has awakened to his responsibilities and all is well... Tonight, shaken, it is true; weak, it must be so; but tonight, in this room, that man is present; he has come to receive his baptism, and though he cannot speak to you direct, I pass on to you his gratitude, his gratitude to the one he used so ill...

Mighty is the Mind of God; infinite are His ways of mercy. Oh, the tools that are used, the thoughts, the desires, the holiness which is culled from one and the other... If there is a child on earth who can be sure of having saved one other, great is their reward. If there is one who, by suffering, yes, by the suffering which real love brings, has brought

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consciousness of Love to another who understood it not, will not they say: 'God's ways are best. God's Mind is Love itself'.

Oh, on little things we build, because we know that it is in the little things that the courage so often fails. Out of the little acts, out of the little attentions, out of the thoughts - those thoughts which are prayers - so the one who had condemned himself to that which represented loneliness indeed, has been brought back, and henceforth will serve his Master and thus redeem that which he threw away...

Most solemnly I speak, and there are others present to whom this personal message equally applies; I bid them take heart, I bid them get the Christ view, and I bid them count their treasures - for that which represents loss has been transformed into a gain no words can express...

Now, my children, I will leave you, I want to underline that tonight is essentially a night of work. Those whom you love came to you on another occasion; my children here, they expect not either this one or that, I underline that tonight is a night of work - work upon the spirit - and though the mind of the body retains but a fragment, the spirit within has learnt and learnt... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I bring this sweet communion to a close with the thought of the bountiful gifts of God - how the Father, ever mindful of the individual needs, pushes aside that which would seem to you as 'best', and in its place puts that which is the highest of all...

Tonight, dear children, there has been wrought that which you know not; tonight, we have met together in Spirit, physical restrictions for a space having been laid aside; I have treated you as disciples of the Holy Master, as those willing to work for Him, willing to give, willing that those natural desires should be set aside...

Yes, the highest and the purest and the sweetest - to that you are called by God Himself; for in the following of the steep path, so those entanglements - built up by the world and held together by the doubts of mankind - so those entanglements are thrown from you, and you as pilgrims pass on.

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Yet, in passing on - and oh, remember this - in passing on, send back your power, your strength to retrieve others. Literally on the pangs you have borne and the sorrow which has filled your heart and mind - literally on this, you climbed the hill to God, and it has built steps for others - steps out of the physical desire for ease, out of the cloying pleasures of the world, out of ministration to the lower self, into the preservation of the self which lasts for ever...

And now, my children, I will leave you. I have used up the physical strength of my child, but the strength and the power of the Spirit of God dominates all things.

In His Name I ask you to rise and fight for the very best - to put aside everything which comes between you and that lofty ambition; for the spirit within is strong and the spirit within is sure, and in these days there are those wanted, who, with all reverence and in true worship of God, will say: 'From henceforth my life is dedicated to Christ, dedicated to the God who created me, to the Divine purpose, to that most compassionate plan - the freeing of the bound, the opening of the prison-house for those who have condemned themselves therein, the encouragement of the weak, and the purification of all'...

Oh, remember that the heart and the mind of the individual can be purified only by the Love for Christ which is within, and that that love can only be demonstrated by your efforts in regard to others. Therefore, the path in front is self-preservation in the Christ sense - the preservation of that Holy gift which God Himself bestowed.

And now, my children, I will go... Rest in peace, and let the consciousness of the Christ Presence linger after I have left you in this way - the consciousness of the Christ Presence. Let your thoughts and let your speech be of those things which last for ever...

Goodnight, my little ones...



DEVELOPMENT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 10th July, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father of all Love, we meet in faith, and in faith we ask
Thee to send down the power as Thou hast ever done in the past.*

*O Christ, teach us as the children we are; help us to open
the doors of the physical mind so that the Glory which shines
from Thee can penetrate, and peace may remain for ever...*

*O God, we ask that we may be worthy to be used for this
great work, and we thank Thee that Thou hast put into our
hands the ability, and into our hearts and minds the desire to
serve. Protect us from our weaker selves, protect us from all
those thoughts which bind, and grant that swerving not we may
keep in that path which Thou hast ordained; and as we travel,
so consciousness may come not only of our loved ones in the
Spirit, but indeed of Thy dear Presence - that Presence which
heals all wounds, which makes all mysteries seem so plain...
Oh, give us the courage to rise and work for Thee.*

*Father, bless us as we are gathered together and grant
that Thy little children may take away the blessing with them...
Amen...*

...My children all, tonight we meet together for God's holy purpose, and I entreat you to lay aside everything which appertains to the earth, and to step with me into those conditions which are Spirit through and through. You know it not - and yet, at times, the consciousness comes that this life of yours reflects something of the great Life beyond - but I say you know not that even in your blindness you are showing you are Spirit indeed.

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My children, 'service' is a word in which so much meaning is contained, that during the earth stages it is not possible to penetrate beyond the surface, but - and this is what man forgets - the preparation now, the desire, the pure heart, the tender thoughts, aye, that is making it possible that when restrictions are no more, you may work for God in the way the spirit within desires, and that will represent a happiness no words can express.

But tonight, dear children, it has been laid down that I speak to you upon a subject which often arises in your conversation with those you love; and yet, you will understand when I say that even so, you speak only of the little which is possible during the earth stage.

I refer to that which you call: 'Development'.

And, after I have reviewed with you the world aspect, and the aspect which you yourselves have gained by effort and concentration, then, my little ones, gathering you closely to me in love, in that wonderful sympathy which holds us together, I take you away from that which is familiar, and introduce you to a fragment of all that wonder which lies ahead.

Yes, that word 'Development' has been strangely misinterpreted by the children of the earth. They apply it to the mind and they apply it to the physical body, and yet, when they are free, they will see that in greater part that which they called 'Development' was retrogression - ah, retrogression because they had forgotten God.

Yet, think you not that I would cast criticism on those who develop the physical body, and on those many others who concentrate on the expansion of their mental powers; yet, instructed by my Holy Master, I must speak that which has been proved again and again - that the children of the earth, knowing not those things which last for ever, bestow their energies, bestow their vitality, on that which represents the life of one little day...

Children, oft before I have spoken to you upon the training of the mind of the body, and I have made it plain that in the measure that the mind of the body is developed in harmony with the development of the soul within, so the spirit rejoices in its gifts. But, the children of the earth, so wise, it seems to them, in their generation, put that cultivation of the mind of the body where the things of the Spirit should be established for aye.

Development

And so, though effort and concentration build up much, yet many, when they are free, find to their horror, that those things which held their attention, which absorbed their interests, are even as obstacles in the path between them and true wisdom, because the heart of a child - the faith, the purity of thought - is absent...

And then we come to those who love their Master, who have said to themselves: 'My life is not my own, it belongs to God; therefore I must do His work'. And, dear children, though some may blunder through spiritual ignorance, and others are influenced by stronger minds, yet, in the measure that God was in their hearts, in the measure that they strove to present the Truth, so the blessing is stored for them and the Truth is made their own when the body is no more...

And then, my children, think you of this - and I speak not only to those present, I speak not only to those who read my words, I am sending my message out over the spaces, and those afar off shall feel the influence of my love; for there are many, who, during the earth stage, misread that word 'Development'; they knew not that the feeling, the emotion, the desire within, was there for a purpose but the purpose has been misunderstood...

My little ones, in going through your minds, in overlooking your characters, think not: 'I wish that had been absent, oh, how I mourn the lack of this!' But rather, review your tools in the way laid down by Christ, the implements - call them what you will - those which are rusted, those which never have been used, those which have been used in a wrong way or a way which is the second best, and say to yourself: 'The Truth has come. I realise that it is not by the laying aside, not by the tearing out of this and that from my mind, that Development in the spiritual sense takes place'.

Nay, rather with calmness and with faith, consider your failings thus: That which represents weakness now, can be turned into strength; that folly, ah, into wisdom. And the thoughts which reflect the world and not those realms of purity into which all must enter one day, oh, remember that these thoughts, these influences, these temptations - they are tests, and the greatest tests and the hardest tests come to the one who wants to be true to the greater self within...

Oh, my children, that theory of elimination, of repression, of crushing - most dangerous is this, for lo, a time comes when perhaps the

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weakness of the body has impinged upon the will, when perhaps you were off your guard, and then the enemy strikes and your heart is nearly broken.

Rather say to yourself: 'This in my mind, this in my character is the second-best. O God, help me to bring it up to that high standard which Thou hast laid down for all'. And then regret not, oh, mourn not the failures to come, sit you not down in penitence and depression, but say: 'I have failed again, but next time, by God's grace, I shall attain'...

Ah, my children, on the little steps of effort, on the white, white steps of prayer you rise; and so the time comes when on looking back over the story of the past, you marvel that this tempted you, that that failing was yours, that that weakness was difficult to overcome.

That is the Christ way of Development; and remember that Christ as Man suffered temptation in a measure impossible to be borne by any other. Pure He was, but that purity was purchased at a tremendous price.

Nay, think you not that because He was God He was favoured, He was protected. Because He was God, He limited Himself as no other has ever had the courage to limit themselves. As boy, as man, He faced His temptations, and He turned not from those forces of evil which focussed on Him in so gigantic a measure; when they approached it was always: 'What hast thou to do with me?' And then the overcoming by faith, by prayer - yes, God prayed, prayed as man prays for strength - and the example is laid out before us for all time...

Oh, think you not that when we fail, Christ turns from us. Is it not in our failures that we want love the most, that the helping hand is essential, that the strength we lack must be culled from another? That is Christ, and that is how the Father desires to guard His children. Troubles you may have - and I have told you they are treasures; sadness may assail the mind and misgivings the heart, but it is upward, it is onward - so long as the desire within remains to climb...

My children, in regard to the development of those gifts associated with the Spirit, be ever on your guard that they reflect true Spirit, pure Spirit; that they reflect those gifts which the Master strove for and obtained by effort during the earth stage.

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Mark well that there are those who have faltered by the way, who have been distracted from the highest and the best, by that which attracts the mind, by that which brings the applause of the idle crowd, of those who know not the purpose and the plan...

Yes, these are in your vibrations and you know it, and as you watch, so you ask that you - the little children of the true Light, the Light which is work and service for God - that you may hold your gifts in the way which All-Love has laid down: To help, to comfort, and to relieve - and in so helping and comforting, to reveal a little more of the Fatherhood of God...

My children, this question of the development of the gifts associated with the Spirit is one which has wrung our hearts, for we who are free, who see the long road in front, we are appalled by that which is built up by those who seek not the highest, who are distracted from the best. Ever still more - and I know my little ones here have chosen that path which expresses the highest in its true sense - but ever more consistently, persistently pray that your gifts may be purified and purified, because of the great Hereafter, because of the glorious Beyond...

And this brings me to that phase of Development, which, one day, will be seen by you in something of its wonderful character. Yes, tonight I put into your hands the fringe of the great tapestry which Development represents, and I tell you that when you are free, those gifts - that capacity for understanding something of the mind of God - that will take you across the threshold of things material into that which is spiritual; but beyond the threshold lies continents, as it were, of development, of understanding, of unfoldment.

And here it is, dear children, that I speak of those whom you name the holy ones of God, those who have spoken to you, ah, and the many more who have worked side by side with you and others, seeking to prepare the mind for the next step and the next. True it is that in order to use a body of flesh, much has to be done, much has to be endured, but, my little ones, to us this is joy because of the blessing which it brings, that threefold blessing - the blessing which has been distributed as they have passed from one state to another, and from one condition to another; aye, from Light to twilight, from twilight into darkness, emerging out of the darkness into not the light of your little world, but into the Light of God which streams down upon all those who have taken the steep path, who have laid aside desire for this and that, who have placed themselves and

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their gifts before the Master to be used as He wills, and not as those of the earth would control.

So you see, dear children, that these holy ones of God come into your presence to show you what lies in front, and, by example, to spur you on, to take you out of that Summerland of thought - which is temptation in itself - and to set your feet along the road of service which brings the only peace that can remain...

But, dear children, I want to make this plain. Amongst those in the physical world today, you find divisions of thought, those who are divided by thought, aye, by 'conditions'. In one small room it is possible to gather a crowd, each so different in thought and in spiritual, mental and physical development, that though they are together, they feel, each one, that they are divided by conditions. The sympathy is absent, the understanding is not there, and they are lonely, each in their own centre, each in their own vibrations - brother or friend...

This little illustration explains, in the language of the physical world, how conditions divide in those realms which you call 'spheres' or 'planes'; but I entreat you, in thinking of these things, to remember that names and words are merely symbols, very often clumsy symbols of that which we try to interpret to the mind of the body...

My little ones, you have been taught that Christ, the Lord God of all, the Creator, the great, great Thinker, is so closely bound to you that your thoughts and your feelings find a response in Him. Therefore, when those, unskilled in the knowledge of the laws of the Spirit, lay down that it is impossible for this one and impossible for that one to return, oh, heed them not, for Christ has not only shown the way, but in His sacred Person demonstrated the gift, the truth which cannot be gainsayed.

But, my children - and this is where your responsibility comes in - those who have worked for God over the ages, aye, who have been missionaries either upon the earth plane or in one of those states which you call the 'Beyond', these holy ones can only come to you if the preparation is there, they can only use the instrument if the instrument desires the very best.

This form of development takes you not only as far as the highest earth vibration, but by perseverance, by that reverence for the things which are of God, you can penetrate while the body binds into that which

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is Purity itself, and bring back not only the remembrance, but fasten to your side those who have striven through the ages, those who long to use you, long to demonstrate in person the story of God's Love throughout their long life...

Oh, my children, in this development of character, of spirituality in its highest sense - which is expansion and not repression - this cannot be underlined too emphatically in regard to those who would be, indeed, the instruments of the Most High. I speak to you all tonight, because each one is brought into contact with those many others who know not, who regard not their responsibility in this light; and when you pass hence, because, while on earth, the will was there, so you shall commune direct with those you love the best. Experience may still divide, but love has bridged the gap, and those who have wisdom within will come to you and give you of that wisdom, which you, in turn, pass on to those a little weaker, a little frailer than yourselves...

My children, I find it well-nigh impossible to part the curtain of the future so that you may gaze within and understand, but the release of the spirit - that development of Spirit-consciousness now - will build up for you, in brief tomorrow, a protection no words can express, and in the days to come, it opens out to you that wisdom which no mind of the body - however skilled, however trained - could ever grasp.

This then is to what I direct your thoughts, and what I wish to impress on all - whether those who are gifted with that which represents 'abnormal' gifts, or whether those representatives of the Most High, who teach the Word of God from the sacred Book and try to interpret that which they read therein. To them - to all I say:

Open the gates of your mind and let the Light which shines from God find a place, for that only can release that consciousness of the greater, the finer, the wider, and the wiser, which one day must be your own. For you are sons and daughters of the Most High, you have been gifted with those possessions which are of God Himself, and though it takes aeons of time, one day you will return to that perfection from which you started out, one day you will not only take from God, but then, as His child by experience, you will give Him the only gift which it is in our power - the joy which comes from the completion of the mighty plan, that satisfaction of the Father-Heart for which He has waited over time unthinkable. You, little children, by taking the long journey, by your

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efforts, by your thoughts, by that most sacred service, have given to the Father that which He longs for most.

And now, my children, I will leave you, I have underlined that tonight is a night of work. Those who speak have been sent by the Master to do His work. Greet them as your own, and say within yourselves: 'This is for me - this is for me'. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

ARTHUR PEARSON...

(Founder of Daily Express and St. Dunstan's Home for blind soldiers)

...I must ask you to excuse me. It's Arthur Pearson, and being blind when on earth, it seems so strange to come back and see not only the brightness of the physical world, but the glory of God in the physical world.

Well, ladies and gentlemen, I've been sent tonight because you are all workers, you are all inspired by the Christ who is understood so little during physical life; and I want to ask you a question and I want you to answer it, if you will, privately to yourselves. If you had the choice would you rather be blind physically or spiritually?...

I'll tell you my own experience, but I shan't stay long. You see, I was a newspaper man, and those who understand newspaper life, they know that the world comes very close. It came very close to me; I had competitors, there was a host of vampires at my door. Sometimes I used to ask myself: Have I a friend? And in imagination the laughter came: Have I a friend? Oh, there are many, there are thousands in my position - successful men, or men who want to be successful and are on the fringe... Harmsworth and I fought like dogs, but now we are like brothers, thank God.

And then my trouble came. Oh, I call it a trouble because it was not only called a trouble but a tragedy - my tragedy came and I lost my sight. And then slowly, not at once - the bitterness was there - but slowly the eyes of the spirit began to open after its long sleep, and I saw... what did I see? I saw the hollowness of life, my life - the hypocrisy, the utter materialism - and somehow the dawning consciousness came that I had been saved from myself...

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And then when the boys came to grief, and when the whole world was racked in agony, when the women's hearts were broken, so my heart - out of their very grief - gained a new hope, a new courage, and I thought to myself: My chance, my chance at last!...

But I don't want to talk about that, I forgot. What I want to underline is this: That the moment you step out of physical imprisonment, you'll look round and you'll know that the freedom of the spirit is not only the thing which matters most now, but nothing else ever mattered at all. You'll know that it would be better to lose a limb, better to lose your eyes - yes, better to lose that sight of the body which means so much to man - than to stifle the spirit...

I'm sorry I forgot again. You know, when we are free and the Truth lies all around, the urge is to come back and teach and teach, and sometimes we forget, and instead we preach and we preach. I'm the last one to preach to anyone, but I'd give all the treasure I've got to save another, yes, to save another...

This blindness, this physical blindness, well, for the few short years on earth we fumble our way along, or we are led, or we hang on to loose cords - you know, we feel - this one leads here and that one leads to another place. We are dependent on those nerves in our fingers not to bash ourselves about. That's the earth life to us. We hear, yes, but the rest of humanity seem as though they belong to the world of sight, and we are blind.

But can't you see what I'm trying to get home? Physically, our sight is gone; these nerves (in the fingers), they are our sight, our eyes. Well, when we come into the brightness of the Everlasting Day, that sensitiveness to vibrations, to the note in a voice... You know - when you are talking to a person, you can read their face, their eyes tell you whether they like you or not, the expression shows whether you are welcome or in the way; but we listen - listen! And when I shook a person's hand, I knew whether that man was good, bad or indifferent, and then the inflection of the voice. You can't deceive the blind, and that faculty, that extra development, why, it seems to me it's given me powers uncountable.

And so it is that those who depend entirely on the faculties of the physical body, well, when they step out of that, they are bankrupt, and they start to learn from the first stage up.

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I want everyone who ever thought of me and my poor blind boys, to think of me once more: To take my message, broken up as it is, and to read in it that it is a personal call to them to see, to feel with that which is their real self; to place the physical faculties where they belong - to thank God for them, but not allow them to block out the glory of the Spirit...

There is just one thing more and that's in regard to Williams (The Rev. V. E. Williams). I want Miss Moyes to tell Williams that I shall never let him go; that I spend hours with him in his study and I am saying to him: 'Will you teach the blind to see?' 'Will you teach the blind to see?' And while I am saying that, my whole being is praying that he himself may see the greater Truth and proclaim it to all...

That's all, I'm going now. Thank you, little girl (note-taker) for what you have done. You've done more for me than you can grasp. I talk rather quickly, I know, but my heart is almost breaking... Yes, it's the remembrance of that man, that Pearson, and the goodness of God... I'm sure you'll understand. Goodnight, all of you...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tonight perhaps has not turned out as some anticipated, yet as children only in name but as disciples in spirit, I ask you to say within yourselves: 'Not only are God's ways best but they are according to my spirit's desire'.

This night we have worked as the Master laid down; this night in the hearts and minds of all, there has been planted holy thought, and your responsibility is this: To pass on that holy thought to others; to draw to yourselves the power of the Holy Spirit and challenge your enemies in the Name of Christ. Say to temptation: 'I fear you not'. Say to your troubles: 'My heart does not quail' - for as workers, as soldiers of the Most High, you are called to demonstrate your faith in God.

And oh, believe me that faith must be justified, that trust cannot go astray. That you, the little children of the Most High, are surrounded by His Love, and are drawing strength from His strength, not only for pursuing your own path but to attract others - to gather in those whose thoughts stray far from purity and truth; to stretch out the hand of help - aye, but that hand must be firm, firm and determined in its purpose - to stretch out the hand of help to those who cannot help themselves, for the

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spirit within is imprisoned indeed, and the spirit within mourns over its chains, over that long tomorrow before it can get the freedom it desires...

This is the way of Development - this is the way to Christ. Grasp your cross but not as a cross - grasp it as your treasure; and Christ - who is symbolised by the Cross - will, even as He promised in the days of old, lift your burdens from you (Matt. 11:28) and give you the peace which this world cannot take away (John 14:27).

And now, my children, I bless you in God's Name. I leave you in His tender care, and I entreat you, out of the love I bear for you, to arise and fight and overcome...

God's will has been done on earth this night... Amen...

Goodnight, my little ones...



BELIEF AND SIGHT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 18th July, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, Thou who understandest the human heart and mind, be with us tonight and grant that illumination may come.

O Christ hear our prayers; prepare our hearts and give unto us that which each one seeks - the power to penetrate into those things which are of Thee... As we turn to our task, let the consciousness of Thy Love cover us even as a garment, so that the enemies who battle without and those thoughts which strive within, may be as naught, because in Thy Love we not only find protection but strength and courage to go on.

O God, turn us from thinkers into fighters. Create within, a desire so strong to serve that nothing will hold us back. Give unto us the light which is revelation, and teach us how to pass on that revelation to others; for we know that only in pursuing this path can we follow Christ, can we link ourselves with Thee, O Thou Saviour of mankind. Help us tonight to do Thy work in Thy way; to lay aside desires for this and desires for that, and to enter into the silence, that silence which is preparation for the Holiness which lies in front...

Father, leaning on Thee and on Thy promises, we continue our work in faith, in trust, certain that Thou art with us and that Thou wilt not withhold the power... Father, we thank Thee...

...My children, tonight we meet once more for God's holy purpose, and I want you, little ones of my heart, to lay aside all preconceived notions of this and of that, and as little children, confident that they are guided, to come with me in thought, remembering always that though I

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Speak to you direct, yet it is God's will that my teaching - that which I cull from the Perfect Mind - should be passed on to many others, not only those upon the earth plane, but to those who are striving, and those, who, as yet have not found the strength to strive, who are in those conditions which abound in so comprehensive a way that you - fettered by physical restrictions of thought - could not understand...

Oh, my children, as I stand in your presence, the thought which holds my mind is the generosity of God to me and to you. Yes, you have provided, out of your store, that which you could find, that which you thought would be acceptable to the Most High - but even as you presented it with love, so the conviction came as to how little you had to offer and how much was to be bestowed. And I too - a little farther along the journey of life maybe, a little more experienced in those things which never pass away - I too, am staggered by the generosity of the Father, by His patience, By His stupendous Love...

Oh, my children, never forget that you - because the will is there to be used for this sacred work - that you are under the direct blessing which comes to all who seek to serve, who have laid aside the things of the world, their many influences and the multitude of distractions which they present. The blessing is showered upon you in ways so numerous that I cannot attempt to enter into them tonight, but that blessing is like a tree whose branches are spread in all directions, aye, and the leaves of that tree, caught by the wind of faith, go farther still, over the land, over the waters, away beyond your ken...

This is the blessing which God holds out to all, but how few want it, how few contribute even their little in order to fasten it to them. They value it not; the toys of the world, its possessions take first place, and the blessing, because it is not represented in material gain, is overlooked. They have forgotten from whence they came...

But tonight it is God's will that I speak upon a subject which oft has been treated before, yet the wisdom which lies within it scarce has been disturbed. The surface of Truth suffices for the needs of the majority, and the toil, the effort necessary for the digging out, ah, that is not forthcoming, and so the treasure lies hidden for a while; yet it is not the Father's will that the treasure should ne'er be discovered, for the treasure is there for the children of the earth to make their own.

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Tonight then, I speak upon: 'Belief and Sight', and I want you to go back in memory to the Sacred Record, and to learn once more the lessons within it, as laid out by the lives of those men and women of olden time who were tested by God, yes, because the spirit within was sure, because the spirit within was strong...

Think you of the one you call Abraham, and place yourself in his position: Ask yourself how you would have stood that test which came to him, away back in those ancient days before man had the gift of Christ and the illumination which He brought.

Yet, as I have told you before, Christ in God worked amongst man - the humanity of the Lord God of all was the same then as today, and will be the same for ever. Yet to His servant this test came. Unduly severe, some would think, but the spirit within had seen God and understood, and while the mind of the body struggled with its half-awakened consciousness, yet shepherded by the Spirit, it swerved not from the difficult path.

Children, think you how you would answer, how you would face that problem of serving God and holding on to Love, if you were asked to offer up your child, your beloved child, the one who was more to you than life itself, the one who was the joy of your days, the one whose childish actions solaced your mind at night. Think how you would answer if the test came, not only to offer up your child, but even to sever the life with your own hands.

These things took place in olden times before men understood what physical life led to, before the revelation came as to the Great Hereafter, as to the purpose and the plan...

And then I take you on to that greatest character of all, the one you call Job. And though it has taken much preparation, aye, and much toil of Spirit, casting aside the years which lie between you, by the grace of God, the one you name Job is in your presence tonight, drawn by the love of the child I use...

Yes, there are many, who, in reading that narrative, have wondered on the ways of God. There are those who love Christ and who obey the Father, who have sought to reconcile in their mind the handing over, so it seems, of the faithful servant into the enemy's camp, and though the thought has been forbidden, again it has come back: 'I could not have done

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that'. Yes, there are those who have given up their will to the Divine will, who have sent their doubts marching fast; they do not understand but they say: 'God's ways are best - it is one of those mysteries which we were not meant to unravel at this stage'...

But to such as these I speak: I bid them think again, aye, I bid them go back on the very words of the narrative itself, and therein they will find no mystery, but God at work. That story, dear children, symbolises so much more than man can understand because he has bound himself; yet, in the life of the one you name Job, so in miniature, the involutory and evolutionary stages of man are set forth for those to read who have penetrated beyond the threshold of things material into that which you name Revelation - that which indeed is as a glint of the golden sun which radiates in those realms, conditions, spheres, and planes, which are beyond your comprehension now.

So typical of daily life, so typical of the physical mind, there were many to condemn, there were few to comprehend, and Job stood out, in spite of his rebellion, as the one who understood his God the best.

Aye, there were the so-called friends, the false comforters, who, though the distress which bound Job was sore, laid not balm upon his wounds but rather whipped that which was agony itself. Blind - blind to the ways of God, they arraigned that man, their friend, as someone who had sinned - unconsciously though it might be - as one who had called down upon himself the just punishment of an outraged God. Yet even while they spoke, the spirit within the tortured body cried out: 'No, God is not like that'.

Oh, read you those passages again, and you will find that in spite of a broken heart, in spite of that spiritual anguish, through it all Job knew that this was not the reason, that there was something beyond, that there was a lost key which could open the door to explanation...

And then, dear children, came the one who tried, as a friend should try, to enlarge the Spirit-consciousness within, to find an outlet in that way which has won man again and again - by calling on his faith, by reasoning with him, by trying to bring a sense of proportion between his sufferings, manifold as they might be, and the power, the creative power of God and the multitude under His care.

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Yet, dear children, that was only one step towards the Truth - the Truth as it was then, the Truth as it is today, the Truth as it remains for ever...

Then sleep fell upon Job. His heart and mind had been somewhat soothed, not by the words so much as by the real compassion which was animating his friend; yes, in the mitigation of that fierce agony which tortured the mind and found a reflection in the body, so Job fell asleep, and, so it seemed to him, the Voice of God spoke direct...

Children, those travels of Job mean so much to the world, so much to humanity at large. The Voice of God spoke to him through the sight of the spiritual mind, and because of the price paid in suffering, so the remembrance of the vision remained. He travelled far and wide; he saw the mighty Hand of God at work; he witnessed His care, His many provisions for those innumerable creations under His charge; and as he saw, so the Truth came to him, and so once more the Father and His child were united - united, never more to find separation again...

But the point I would underline is this: That even in the throes of his agony, in those worst periods of his blindness, the spirit within, inspiring the mind of the body, enabled him to say: 'I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that one day, though this body may be as dust, yet in my body I shall see God'.

Oh, most magnificent triumph of faith - and what a contrast to his listeners, to his counsellors, who, out of their reasoning, portrayed the Father of mankind as a monster without even the feelings of the lowest parent on earth - yea, destitute of those instincts which makes the animal fight for its young...

In his agony, in his doubts and misgivings, Job showed himself stronger than all the rest. Life as life was nothing to him; he craved to be brought to God direct; he knew that God was not as portrayed by those around; he was conscious that if only he could meet the Father, then he would understand that God would not withhold the explanation that he craved...

And then, dear children, passing from blindness into sight, in that wonderful trance when the physical was forgotten, when the treacheries of his so-called friends could no more be heard, then he had his heart's desire, and God spoke to him, not in words - for that is not the way of God -

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but He showed him the purpose and the plan, showed him that the spirit within was strong, was pure; that Job himself had taken on this test for Love's sake, realising that only through tribulation could he emerge into the revelation of those things which last for ever...

My children, so wonderful are the ways of God, so limited are the ways of man; so gigantic is the Father's Heart, so shut in are those restricted feelings within the heart of man, who out of his ignorance, judges God by his own standards and is unconscious of the treachery of the act...

I say that never man was more severely tested than Job; and though the children of the earth, in reviewing his life, have sought to censure him for his lack of faith, the God of all refrained and cast no criticism upon him. The God of all knew that His child loved Him; he understood the torture of his spiritual blindness and the impossibility of readjusting what was the Giver of all good things. God condemned not, but He showed that Job was greater than his critics, more faithful, purer, with a clearer conception of what it meant to be a son of God - of that wonderful link between the Father and His child.

That is the past, and now I bring you to the present, yet each bears upon the other; and those who, in ancient days, fought their troubles and in the end prevailed, these, right down the ages, have sent their strength to others who have faltered beneath their cross - aye, and fallen - yet, by their aid, have arisen and carried it a further span...

Children, in the world today - and all days - there are those who exclaim: 'If I saw for myself, I could believe, but faith crumbles in taking the word of another'. 'Yes', they say, 'but this is due caution, this is true judgment'.

Belief and Sight: Tonight, my little ones, I lift you up from the lowlands, and I place you on the highlands of spiritual thought. I say to you that though you may gain courage and confidence from sights, in comparison, sight is like the twilight compared to the light which faith represents.

The twilight may lead on to the full day, or again, it may lead on to the dark night, but the day is day, and faith shown in spite of obstacles, in spite of the doubts of others, in spite of the treacheries of your own mind -

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that faith is not only a tool for the present, but it represents power unimaginable by you when the body is no more...

So then, I speak to all: I remind them that though God gives sight to many, yet when the sight has been bought by the suffering inflicted by the working on by faith alone, that sight is revelation. That sight which has been gifted to some is good, if it is used in the highest sense; but the thing which constructs the foundation on which you climb to God is erected during the blind stages, when, as children, you put your little materials together in faith, answering to the call of obedience, and ever withstanding the misgivings of your own hearts...

I cannot emphasise too strongly that the way to God is steep if it is direct. There are countless ways to God, but they take the traveller hither and thither, through many strange lands where Truth is unknown; they take the pilgrim round and round the track of desire, yet, when that is circumvented, still the hill lies in front, and time and effort has been squandered.

So to those who love the Master I send out once more His call. I tell them that sight lies in front, but only when faith has been tested, only when the will has remained firm. And when that time comes, belief, ah, that is no more, for over those many theories built up in the human mind, something lovely, something of God, has been thrown - and that is faith.

And when faith comes, belief in this and belief in that seems of little importance; they have emerged out of the passive into the active, and they are on the road towards sight, towards revelation. Through the door of trouble they pass, and once within, their sorrows fall from them, and in their glorious robes of understanding they are ready to pursue the Wisdom which lies in front...

My children, tonight we have left the plane of belief for ever and for ever. You - my little ones present - over the years have worked on by faith alone, and, listening to my voice, so you have sought not from others the prop of their sight to give you that confidence in yourselves and in your mission, which some felt they so badly required. And because of this, tonight I unveil that little portion of Truth which has been gifted to you by Christ Himself; and I say that though that precious sight has been withheld, there has been built up that which shall take you into God's Holy Land unencumbered by the things of the earth...

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And then to my child, Margaret (Mrs Hoare) I would speak - and this but illustrates how, in blindness, sight was not withheld...

Child, go back on the past when your troubles held you fast. In those days, for your consolation, so the one I use was shown that which represented a little picture which portrayed the conditions of your life. But tonight I tell you that that was no picture, it was Christ Himself who was seen... There, in the naked room, alone in your grief, so you thought, you lingered, stripped of all that which the world had to give. Blind, yes, but sight was given to another to comfort the pangs of your heart; and lo, as the enemy beat upon the door without, so the Christ was seen within - quiet, gentle, yet overseeing everything - between you and your enemies was the Lord God of all.

The child I use saw Christ, yet thought it was but a 'picture' to solace you in your sorrow... And the Holy Master... No radiant garments, no sceptre in His Hand, no symbol of power or of office on His sacred person, nay, even His garments seemed to take a duller hue to harmonise with the grief which was within. Oh, remember this, my child, that when the world had taken from you everything that it had to give, in your vibrations you had that which it was beyond its power to bestow. You had the greatest, the grandest gift of all - the Christ Presence, which stood between you and the enemies that were around.

In this, dear child, read much; it is symbolical of the present and of the future too. As you go to take your little rest, say to yourself: 'Possessions of the world I have none, but the greatest treasure of all was given to me while I was blind - while I was blind'...

So we pass out of tribulation into revelation, out of not knowing into full explanation, and changing our thoughts, reversing our attitude towards life, we look back and we call not these incidents 'troubles', but we recognise them, at last, as the treasure they represent...

I prophesy once more, and it is in regard to the child I use: Much sight shall be vouchsafed to her - but for others. The instruments of the Most High, in regard to themselves, remain blind and bound, for only by this can they remain suitable for use, worthy vessels to pass on that which the Father has to bestow...

And now to the stranger present I would speak (Mrs Thuillier) regarding this same Truth:

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Child, there have been many forces in your life, there have been enemies, aye, physical and spiritual, but anon so the friends of Christ have triumphed, and so you joined hands with those whose mission is work for God.

This is your responsibility in the days to come: In the days to come, there will be those who will be set against you, and the tests of the past have but built up strength for the tests of the future. But when you say to yourself: 'Can I fight through?' - even as you say it, answer: 'With Christ I am all strength, all courage'.

When you pass hence, your life shall be represented thus: The high road, where the busy throng presses; and the quiet wood, where the violets grow, ah, sweet in their fragrance and purity. And now and again, one passing, attracted by that quiet retreat, shall leave his companions and enter in; and lo, when he takes up the journey of his life again, the sweetness and the purity of the violet shall go with him...

That is your part, and a part which has been blessed by God; but remember that the forces of physical life are numerous, for the thoughts of humanity have lent them strength... Now and again this comes to some: 'Oh, for a wider scope; oh, to do the big things for which my spirit longs!' But the Spirit is peace, the Spirit is rest for others - and if the temptation comes to change the character of your spiritual life, resist it with all your might and main...

There are flowers upon this little earth, and there are those who represent the flowers of the Spirit. Blessed are they who leave on the minds of others sweetness and purity, for these things are of God.

Many gather around you, free from the body. They bring to you gifts in varying degree, but tonight they have asked me to pass on the gift of warning, aye, the most precious, the most useful gift that can be found - the warning of temptation, the warning of tests; to draw aside the curtain of the future, and to tell you that your part is the highest and the best, the sweetest and the purest: The childlike faith and the certainty of God's Love...

Hold this picture fast in your mind, and, by the Spirit of God within you, attract those of the world into the silence of the wood, and lay upon

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their fevered minds the cool balm of the memory of that which you have given out...

Children, I will leave you now, but again and again I must return to that subject of: 'Belief and Sight', for so little has been understood concerning it, so little has been explained to those bound by their ignorance of things as they are.

But remember that the thought tonight is this: That faith without sight is the highest of all (John. 20:29). Yet, because God is your loving Father, to those who have found within themselves the will to pursue the path without sight, then shall be gifted to them not the sight of the physical world, or of those conditions so little removed from the material, but revelation itself...

And now I go. Hold fast to the peace within this room, for we build for the future and today passes away...

(Others then spoke...)

DAVID LIVINGSTONE...

...Good evening, friends. It's your old friend Livingstone, and I've come tonight to say just a few words, and I know in advance that you'll listen to me patiently... It's curiously familiar here, and yet my life was so strangely different, there would scarcely be a point of contact, so you would think, but physical conditions, well, they have very little power when spirit meets spirit and finds understanding...

Tonight, I want to talk to you about the responsibility of knowing Christ. You see my life in lonely places - lonely because deliberately I cut myself off from my own kind - my life taught me much regarding other peoples; and the thing that struck me most was their criticism, their intuitive criticism. The English man or the English woman, out in those so-called foreign parts, is under the eye of the multitude, for the word is passed on from one to the other; and the little things we do and the little things we don't do, well, they are put under a microscope, and very often we don't show up in a light which is flattering, and sometimes we depict to others the weakness and the frailty of a race that goes out to teach others...

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That's my point. We represent not only the English race, but we represent Christ. And those children of Nature are not deceived; they watch us, they not only listen with their ears, but that critical faculty within is weighing us up, and how often are we found wanting.

And that applies at home as well. You see, Mrs Moyes, I was a simple man, I thought, yes, but instinctively I retreated from all those labyrinths of thought which attract so many and which attracted a number of my friends. Somehow, it seemed to me that we were not meant to make God complicated or His ways difficult to understand. And I taught the children under me - children in understanding, yet old, old men and women in that intuitive way which staggered me again and again - I taught them on simple lines; I laid down no creed or doctrines that could be avoided; I showed them the Christ on earth, not only as God but as a loving man...

It was difficult, you know, and yet their consciousness of spirits - good spirits and bad spirits - simplified it in one sense. I tried to bring them the consciousness of the Christ Presence. They could believe that, but where they failed - and all my ingenuity could not overcome it - they couldn't grasp the Love side. The punishment - they expected that. The little misfortunes which so constantly overtook them, ah, that was avenging some past misdeed; they'd burnt the rice or they'd forgotten to obey some little direction I had given them, and it was my God punishing them for their carelessness - my God enraged that I'd been, as it were, slighted by my servants.

Yes, it was the Love side that made the difficulty, and I struggled again and again with those who loved me best. I talked to them like this - I put myself before them: Did they trust me? Oh yes, they would follow me into danger, and death was nothing to them... Would they starve for me? Times beyond number they went without, in order to give me some little extra comfort...

Well, you see the point. It's very difficult to be an example to those who love you and whose love takes the form of sacrifice. So I had to twist it round like this: I had to teach them the a.b.c. of the Christ-spirit. I said to them: You say, and I believe you, that life comes second to your love for me. Do you know that the Lord Jesus felt the same towards you, that He laid aside all His possessions, His home, everything, and counted His life so lightly that He died for you?... And they used to watch me, and then it was: 'For you Master' - not for them...

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The humility and the love of some of these Nature's children is overwhelming, and while we set out and we pray God that we may be an example to them, the Father knows how often they are an example to us. I taught them, but how much they taught me, how much selflessness, how much humility, how they brought home my own unfitness to be loved by Christ, and for Our Lord and Saviour to have died for me...

I hope I haven't tired you, but it's like thinking aloud here...

I was lonely - lonely because there was so much I had to keep to myself. I told you about the angel - those I thought were 'angels' - but I was oppressed by the sense of my own unworthiness. Their presence inspired me, but I felt I was not worthy either to speak or for them to respond; and when I come here, as it were, the latch of the door of my mind is lifted, and I step out and talk to you of little things. Not of great thoughts - I had none. Not of mighty ambitions - 'ambition' was a word which held no meaning for me; but I talk to you of simple things, of how God led me out, away from my own kind, to teach others, and, by His grace, allowed them to teach me lessons I shall never forget...

They find it hard to understand the Love of God. Some of you here find it hard as well, yet when I tell my little story, you are quite certain that God loves them, and that the Saviour died for them as He died for you. Therefore, I hand that back to you, and I tell you that I'm quite certain that God loves you and that the Christ Presence is with you; and because it is hard to understand, why, the God who created us - who knows our limitations, who knows our frailties and our weaknesses and our misgivings - the God who created us all, understands and gives and gives and gives. And later on, when you step into sight, you will look back and see what that lack of consciousness has worked in; you will see the purpose of it and the plan, and, in time, you will go to others and grapple with their minds and try and comfort them, as I am trying to comfort you tonight...

Please God, my words may not be forgotten. Like little children we all are in understanding, but because we are little children, then not only do we need the Father's Hand to guide and protect, but the Father gathers close to those little children who have taken the rough road for the sake of the love within, that love within which finds its response - yes, our love may be only as an echo - in so great a measure in the Father-Heart...

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And the little children arrive Home, somewhat travel-stained, it is true, but once there, because it is Home, new garments are provided, the wounds are cleansed, the weariness drops from us, and we find welcome and love on either side; for the Father waits for His children with all those good things which only the Great Mind could think out...

I'm afraid I rather lost myself there. It is strange but as I was speaking, I saw in the distance that which represented the God we adore. As it were, in front of me, a channel opened and the Father stood before me with out-stretched Hands, and I realised that I was the child He was looking for...

And this little vision of mine was given for a purpose: At one stage in the life of all - either upon the earth or in those conditions I am trying so hard to understand - the time comes when we raise our eyes, and it seems to us that God our Father is calling us to Him with His eyes, and as we look, Love descends upon us and we are never the same again...

You can understand what you have done for me tonight. For the first time, the consciousness of the personal Love of God for me has penetrated through my whole being. I've seen God's Love in a million aspects; I've seen the Christ at work, but it is difficult to realise that personal gift of the Father calling to His son, and the son not kneeling before the Father, but out of the love within, being strong enough to return look for look... I thank God with all my heart, and I thank these young people present for their gift to me tonight... I understand so little, and yet out of that little understanding comes the greatest gift of all...

You must forgive me - I'm rather overcome... I shall come again, many times, and I want you to receive me just in the same way as you have tonight - as a fellow-worker, one who, by God's grace, has been linked to you by those missionary ties which are the strongest of all... Goodnight, ladies, and thank you again and again. Don't forget that one day you will see face to face... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we have exhausted not the power but the physical strength of the child I use, but tonight, before I close, I want to underline one thing, and this relates to that Belief and Sight which holds within its folds so much meaning, so much wisdom which is of God. Looking back over the months which have sped, much has been done to

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build up the body of the child I use, and I say that, in time to come, much more shall be done, for it is the Father's will. This time last year the weakness was considerably greater, yet after almost unceasing work, we can say that we are stronger now than when we entered upon that campaign...

I speak to all - to all those who are assailed by the weakness of the body: I tell them to put their faith to the test, to remember the word of God: 'In weakness is My strength made perfect' - and the enemies of the body, numerous though they may be, must give when the work comes first...

Therefore, in this alone so sight has followed after faith - that faith which has arisen out of belief; and this is but the beginning. The future is God's. The past has been that training stage; the present still presents tests; the future is the wide open country of revelation and the consciousness of God's Love... We finish stronger than we began. By the power of the Holy Spirit much has been worked in, and the body, because it is of the world, and because the Spirit dominates the world and shall dominate the world, so the physical has obeyed the behest of the Spirit, and God's will is done, not only in Heaven but on earth...

God our Father ministers to those who seek to do His work in spite of that which binds. I include in this, the one you call Mr Sheppard (The Rev. R. H. L. Sheppard), and I entreat him to place his confidence not only in the Love of God but in the power of the Holy Spirit, for much lies in front, much lies in front...

And now, my children, drawing this evening to a close, I bless you in the Name of the Father, and I commend you to His care. Love is gathered here tonight; peace, like a garment lays upon you all, and tomorrow and in the tomorrows to come, as your faith so shall it be with you. But remember that belief is not faith - although faith can use belief... 'As your faith so shall it be with you', and faith is active, faith is the defiance of the doubts which assail...

God has gathered you in. Rest you in peace, and remember that to the prepared the vision comes - to the prepared the vision comes...

And now, my children, I will say Goodnight. Sweetness and beauty and peace - hold this fast and bid all intruders depart, for to the prepared the vision comes... Goodnight, my children.

Belief and Sight



COMFORT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 24th July, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, be with us in Thy Love. Send down the power and grant that each one may be able to draw it unto themselves, for Thou art not only their God but their Beloved.

O Christ, teach us and lead us; show us the way into the greater Light, into the revelation of things not as they are on the physical plane, but in these conditions which remain for ever...

O God, we understand so little, and Thou art all-Wisdom, all-Power, yet because we are Thy children, so it is Thy will that we should take of that which Thou handest out so graciously and so generously to all. Teach us how to take, teach us how to so imbibe that which Thou hast given to us, that we - being inspired by the Holy Spirit - may pass on to others that greater wisdom, that greater love...

O Father, be with us in that personal way which each one can understand; give us the consciousness of Thy tender Love, of Thy sweet companionship, aye, and of all those dear loved ones that Thou hast permitted to encircle our lives. Grant that we may not only take this gift, but that we may understand the reason for it - the enlargement of our Spirit-consciousness, the release of the Divine within, when as sons and daughters of the Most High we enter into our privilege and sorrow is no more.

Christ, we thank Thee with grateful hearts and we ask Thee to be very close tonight, close to each one, and as they go their separate ways that they may take the remembrance of Thy sweet Presence with them... Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

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...My children, tonight we meet together by God's will, and if there is one here who would pause and think as to the purpose and the plan, then to that one I would say the future shall reveal; for, my little ones, we work not for today. Today has been produced by the past - that long, long past - when the seed was sown and when the spirit within, free from restrictions, culled from the Most High that 'sight' which is Spirit through and through, and when the spirit within looked forward over the long corridor of the future and saw what lay beyond...

Oh, my children, the experiences which come your way, the sorrows which have torn your heart, these were thought out by you in that far yesterday which is hidden from you for a space. In that far yesterday, so that which is Divine within chose its own experiences, chose those sorrows, chose those same tasks, and the spirit rejoices in its burdens, rejoices that it was sufficiently free to take that which represents - in miniature - the burdens of your Father God...

Sometimes, to those who deal with surface things, it seems that the Lord God of all - Power personified - that He stands aloof and watches His many creations struggling in the throes of experience, bound by their ignorance, fettered by the misunderstandings of the past; that God is free from it all, that God is centred in that happiness, that harmony, that beauty which lies for His children only in the far tomorrow... But not so, not so.

Oh, my little ones, can you not see that the Creator - your Father and Mother God, would fail the very Name if that freedom from trouble, that freedom from grief was His portion? Nay, think you like this: That the One who loves you best suffers, aye, in a proportion unthinkable by you - and why? Because, as I have told you before, there is not one pang of any of His myriad creations in which God is not vitally concerned.

The children of the earth - because they are children - they take up this little bundle and that, and because they are children so the weight seems over heavy, and so the hill seems over steep. But, my little ones, think of this as things are: Your troubles, your trials, they are as the crumbs of the earth compared to that whole wide Bread of Life which God carries. And I use that simile because, when you are free, your troubles will be seen as they are - as sustenance to the spirit within, without which that which was your real self, that which is the self which lasts for ever, indeed would have been weak unto death.

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Yea, that Bread of Life which the Father holds for all, yet remembering that His children are but young in experience, so He scatters just a few crumbs on their path. And the children, blind to realities, unconscious of the purpose and the plan, they take up those crumbs and the weight of them seems sometimes to crush them to the earth itself...

And then, my children, because we meet together in love - in that love which is strong and real and lasting in the Spirit - so tonight, obeying the Master's behest, I speak to you in regard to that which you call: 'Comfort'.

And I want you to bear with me while I explain something of the wonderful meaning, something of the wonderful truth wrapped up in that little word Comfort.

To those who study the Holy Record, it is apparent that the word occurs often and in many ways. Right back from the beginning of that narrative by the hand of man, passed on from the memories of others, so because man turned from his God, turned from Light to twilight and then to darkness itself - so that word Comfort was drawn in like a flash of gold radiating the twilight of experience...

Yes, my children, the word Comfort, in itself, brings a sense of peace, a sense of stillness, aye, and a glorious hope. And so this evening, because love holds us together - I speak to those hidden from your physical eyes and hidden from that sight which has been bestowed through the Spirit. I speak to those beyond your ken, and I call them, in the Name of God, to gather in and listen, for it is the Father's will that consolation should be given to them tonight...

My children, so familiar it rings in your ears: 'Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted', but I would take you from that to what stands a little higher in the scale of things: 'Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy'. And while, in the earthly sense, mercy draws us back to that word justice, and justice to punishment, yet, understanding something of the Father's Mind, we so gladly leave those colder stages, those weaker stages, and we pass on to that which lasts for ever...

Mercy - ah, my little ones, in the world today mercy is shown sometimes to those who have failed their better selves; again and again the cry goes up: 'Have mercy, have mercy, for they know not what they do'. But, my children, we would think rather of mercy in its finer, purer, rarer

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sense - and as we see it, free from physical restrictions, mercy in its true sense stands as Comfort.

Oh, think you to yourselves like this: One crossing your path is hard beset - aye, perhaps some folly had brought that condition to pass - but you, as children of your Father God, you spurn him not but rather compassion seizes your mind, and you try to mitigate that which has been brought about... Compassion, mercy, aye, but is that all? Is that all that Christ taught? Nay, rather that next stage, Comfort. Cannot you see how one thing leads to another? First, justice; then the Spirit directing mercy; and then Christ, reflecting by His example, infinite compassion and the comfort which follows.

Oh, my children, that gift of comforting, that capacity lies within the human heart and mind so often overlooked. Nay, the busy days, the many interests, ah, and the things of the world, they stand between man and his God; yet, for those out to strike Love Itself, those who are blind and bound, those who should know better - those who, one day, must know better - for all, the same journey lies in front.

So, my children, I want you, in reading the Sacred Record, to cull therein that sweetness which lies in those incidents connected with Comforting; and then to hearken to the voice of the Spirit and to think to yourselves: 'Oh, what joy - here in my own hands the gift lies ready for use'. And not one thought of compassion, not one impulse of mercy, not one desire to comfort ever shall pass away. Planted in the physical, but remember this: The seeds of that thought were in the Spirit; and by and by in their glory - ah, with a radiance impossible to describe - those little acts shall bloom again in the Kingdom of the Most High...

But that is not all. From the power created, from the sweetness and the fragrance, those still bound shall gain refreshment, those still in the prison-house of self shall be bestirred, and lo, as the consciousness of that other state finds a lodgement in their minds, tearing off their rags they will don the armour of God - no longer shirkers, no longer idlers, but soldiers, warriors against the very evil which they themselves have brought into existence...

This is God's Truth, and instructed by the Beloved, I show you tonight a little picture, not of the present but of the future. I ask you all, yes, those many who listen, to think to themselves: 'Time is fleeting and

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opportunities are slipping fast away. What of myself, what of tomorrow?' Aye, for yesterday must be worked out...

You see, my children, that when we commence to consider what lies within that word Comfort, we are taken out of the physical world, out of those states which surround the physical conditions, past the Summerland of experience, into the realms of service where Spirit as Spirit not only abounds but has free expression.

And from thence we retrace our steps, bringing back that added wisdom, that greater consciousness, bringing it back into the daily round, into the common task, and we see that we are called by Christ Himself to be the comforters, not only of those who mourn, but the comforters of those who have made grievous mistakes, those who have found the world too strong, those who were slaves to the body, those who have forgotten that they were sons and daughters of the Most High, those who have injured their neighbours and doubly injured themselves.

Ours not to condemn, for the Father condemns not. Yet, the spirit within each one - as it gains its freedom, as it casts its bonds aside - the spirit within condemns and gives that which it wears no rest until the past has been righted, until that which represents disharmony and discord is weaved into the Love which abounds on every side...

Oh, my children, be missionaries of God and yet pause ere you take on this name, for I say to you, instructed by my Master, that the man or the woman who would be a missionary of Christ, has not yet understood the meaning of the word if, amongst their tools, Comforting is missing; if condemnation - that judgment by one man of another - if that still holds place.

Lo, time passes and the body is no more, and those who were blind have sight and pass into realms where the spirit of Love reigns supreme. And then, to their anguish, the judgment comes - the judgment by themselves of themselves.

And that judgment is, as it were, hammered into the man or the woman by the love of God, by the comfort which the Christ brings - the comfort - aye, that closing in of the memories; that encouragement, that pointing always from the past to the glorious future; the showing of the traveller that despair is out of place, that sorrow must give place to joy, that weakness must, in the end, be triumphed over by strength, that

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vileness leads on to purity, that treachery to a faith which nothing can assail.

That is Christ's Truth, and that is the reason why those free from the body come into the presence of the children of the earth, aye, to teach them what the Master showed in so stupendous a way; not only to forgive - that is mercy; not only to refrain from hard thoughts - that is justice; but even to the one who strikes to send out the balm of healing - that love, that brotherhood, that sisterhood; that comfort which represents, in miniature - for you are as children - the Father-Heart of God. For for all, whatever creation, however weak, however frail, however insignificant - in your language - from the Lord God Almighty comes comfort, comes the cleansing of the wounds, aye, and the restoration, the retrieval of that which they represented in the far long ago...

Oh, my children, make a compact with yourselves: To be comforters in Christ's Name, drawing from those unlimited resources within, from that which represents your true self. Aye, and forget that self which the world and its many temptations has fastened upon you - forget it. And in the tomorrow, because you belong to God, because within you is something Divine, something imperishable, so waste not time, be free though the body binds, and give out of your gift of Comforting...

We have much to do in the days to come, and the lower planes of thought, of effort and of aspiration - they must be left. We, as children of the Light, are not content with the second-best, we are out for the highest, for that which represents Spirit indeed; and I say, instructed by my Master, that not one shall rest until the very best has been made their own... From the north and the south and the east and the west, so influences pour in upon the individual, changing them from that which God intended. But greater than the east and the west and the north and the south is the power of the Holy Spirit - and this, like a flood, shall engulf humanity and save it from itself...

Yet, my little ones, think how grief will tear your heart if, in that far time, you are one of those who are taking of the power instead of adding to the supply which is wanted. Think you to yourself how you must answer: 'I knew but I forgot'. When the call goes out for volunteers - volunteers to grapple with evil, and by faith to overcome - think you to yourself how will you answer if you were sleeping over the years and your tools are missing.

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You have within your heart and mind the desire, but this opportunity and that has sped - you caught it not; other things distracted, the voices of your friends interfered with your concentration; aye, they were louder than the quiet voice of the Holy Spirit within, as it were, the real you slept. When you awoke - and the awakening is coming to all - lo, though the desire was there, the tools were absent, the soldier had forgotten his sword.

And then, my children, some of you may well ask: 'How can I, in my little life, do these great deeds? How can I prepare? How can I be used by God when there are so many more suitable by training and temperament?' To those many of my children I speak in perfect understanding. I say that perhaps the broad high road is not for you, that that which comes under the public eye, no, that is not for you; but you can build up those resources, you can do as the strongest and the bravest by developing within that gift of Comfort - comforting this one and that, and always leaving on the mind of the listener a sense of confidence in the great Father and Mother-Heart of God - the Beloved, the One who trod this earthly way, the One who suffered, and because He suffered as we suffer, can lift the burden and pour over the heart and mind not only comfort for the moment, but obliteration of the past...

Love, Love, Love. Out of the realms of justice, out of the realms of mercy, into that unlimited condition of Love. And as we minister to the least of His little ones, so we minister to our God (Matt. 25:40), for God suffers in the pangs of His children, God is tortured by the misery of His flock, the Father-Heart of God cannot be comforted until those He has created are linked to Him... Then sorrow as sorrow, passes away like a cloud on a summer day, over the hills, lost in the horizon of the past - for you and I, and all those who suffered once, stand under the sunshine of the Father's Love, and between us and Love no barrier can intervene.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while, but I want you to remember this: That in partaking in these quiet evenings, you give out of yourselves for Christ's sake. When you are free, you will see what has been worked in, and then it will not be as 'giving' that it will appear to you, it will be taking, taking, taking; for God loves to give to His little ones, the Christ-Heart pours out love and understanding on those who raise their eyes from the earth and seek to catch a glimpse of His Presence by their side...

And now I go...

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(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I want to gather in your thoughts and place them in the Hands of Christ. I want you, tonight, to realise that by meeting here, by laying aside the things of the world for the things of the Spirit, you are giving out comfort to others - strangers, yes, strangers even to the spirit within; to those who by their weakness and by their blindness when on earth, have, for a space, separated themselves from the light of understanding...

Those in the twilight planes have been gathered in, and you, contributing your part - aye, by your pure desire, by holding on to that gift which has been bestowed by God direct - you have been used as comforters, as consolers, as missionaries in the Christ sense...

To the child, Ethel, I speak: Though I may seem rather removed from you by circumstances, yet I say tonight, that you have been along with the others to do God's work. Take it as a motto for the days to come, and do the work of your Father God, for His Love is all around you and the preparation must be begun.

And then to the 'stranger' (Mrs Annie Patterson) present - how strange that word seems, even as I speak. Over time unthinkable, so your spirit has been known to me, and long ere the physical body was donned, this evening was shown me by the Father of us all. As you have been told, much lies in front, and courage and resolution and - above all - love, is required in unlimited measure. Take it as a sign of office that you, dear child, have been used in the past as a vessel to convey Truth to others; yet that sign of office not only holds responsibility but indeed prepares you for the greater task in front, and, to the very highest and the best you are called... The cross lies before you, aye, but as you gaze, so the crown shall blot out that which represents sorrow, that which represents loss; yet, only by facing the cross can the crown be made our own...

God bless you with greater faith, greater love, and a greater capacity to comfort, for much lies in front...

And now, my children, I will close with one brief word. In the near future so the child I use will take a little relaxation from the duties of the day. With her, and with you all, the blessing goes. Let not any misgivings

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trouble your minds, for lo, as I speak, so she will respond, and what her Father God wishes to be undertaken, that will be done...

Rest for the body is necessary, and while that rest is taking place, so, by the power of the Holy Spirit, refreshment shall come to you all, and the spirit shall gain just what it needs, because the will is laid at the Master's Feet...

And now, in God's Name, I bless you with understanding, with that understanding which leads on to revelation. Yet, remember again, that the only sight which lasts for ever is the Christ-sight, and that sight cannot be there unless the Christ-spirit has been made your own...

So tonight, in the Father's Name, I bless you with the gift of understanding, which is the Christ-spirit in your daily life... In peace go your way, and as you go, hold on to the remembrance of the Sacred Presence in your midst tonight, for where two or three are gathered together in pure desire, so the Master lingers too... In the Presence of the Beloved I leave you, and to that Sacred Presence I bid you hold fast, for with that you are all-strength, without it you are as a reed shaken by the wind... ..Goodnight, my children, rest in peace.

(Note: Mrs Annie Patterson, who was present, has been used as an instrument by those in the Spirit World for twenty-seven years, and has brought consolation to thousands. After the circle, she described the 'conditions' and expressed the opinion that they should be recorded. This is an outline of what she saw:

The same description of Zodiac was given, Mrs Annie Patterson adding that he must be walking very near to Christ because of his brightness and his look of peace. Above his head she saw a half crescent of blue, heliotrope and gold. Built up in the vibrations were the figures of the Holy Master with a lamb in His Arms, and Mary with the Babe, symbolical of the work of the Zodiac band. The fountain of Spirit power was seen, and many children with flowers, which they were weaving round all. Innumerable spirits came and went, each contributing their part. The two helping the note-taker were described, and many others.

Comfort

Later, Mrs Annie Patterson went into deep trance and her guides and helpers, speaking through her, gave valuable advice. They also emphasised the need for the strict preservation of the conditions of the Zodiac circle as they were sacred. The 'controls' came with an extraordinary amount of love and gratitude. They said that although they were in touch with other patriarchs they had not before come into contact with those of the Zodiac band...

After the circle Mrs Annie Patterson said she had been told previously that Florence Nightingale was helping her in her work, but had never expected to get a message direct. Apart from hearing Mrs Annie Patterson at public meetings she was a stranger to the members of the circle.)



PROGRESSION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 8th August, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all mercy and love and understanding, be with us tonight. Grant that the power may descend, and that we, as little children, may grasp something of this great gift which Thou hast offered to all...

O Christ, cleanse our hearts and inspire our wills; grant that the determination may come to be free from self, to lay aside those many desires which appertain to the earth, and to arise in that spiritual power which is within each one to reach out and grasp what Thou hast taught.

O Saviour of mankind, help us in our blindness, help us to get free from that which binds, that which holds us back, and grant that, as happy pilgrims, we may not only take the steep path, but glory in its steepness because each step takes us nearer to Thee...

Christ, strengthen our wills, and give us the grace to look beyond brief today into the glory of the Eternity which awaits us all... Commending ourselves into Thy loving care, we commence our work tonight, laying aside personal desire in the wish to serve, in the wish to reach the very best... Amen...

...My little children, tonight I come into your presence with a blessing in both hands, and because the Lord of us all is Love, so I entreat you to take of that blessing - to put aside your doubts and fears, and, in faith, to come with me in thought for a brief space while we think together of those things which are of God...

Yes, in this little room tonight, drawn here by the wish to serve, those whom you call the bright ones have joined with you to praise God.

Progression

And you know full well that the only way in which we can praise God is by dedication, by work, by the laying aside of the physical will, and taking up those tools of service which one day - in the physical body or free from the physical body - must be made your own.

And so, my little ones, bidding you be free from that which binds, bidding you lay aside the restrictions of the physical mind, I take you in thought just one step over the threshold of Wisdom; and when you join your loved ones in those realms which are Spirit, then you will look back and find that this evening represented a previous thread of knowledge to which - though the physical mind perchance forgot - to which the real you held on, for it knew that something precious had been made its own...

Tonight, little ones of my heart, I speak on: 'Progression'.

And these simple truths which I seek to impart, one day must be learnt by all. There are some who, by work and service, have striven for that spiritual emancipation which they feel must indeed be made their own; yet, in striving, so the doubts have come, so the opinions of others have, as it were, thrown dust across the glory of the Love of God, and they - confused, disturbed out of their concentration on the highest and the best - they have hesitated even while the gift of revelation was almost within their grasp...

Progression - how wide a word is this! Aye, even in your little world, much can be interpreted from it; but lo, when the veil of the physical is torn asunder, then you will see that you scarce understood the first principles covered up in that word Progression.

Those of you who have read these records, know that ever I have brought you back to the Master's Feet; ever I have told you that though the mind of the body has done good work, yet it is the spirit, the spirit alone, free from the mind of the body, even in its highest sense, which has found Christ - found Christ, and in the finding has been enabled to place trouble where it belongs...

My children, I want to draw in this evening, in regard to Progression, a little faculty which is in the majority, and that is the faculty to criticise, that tendency - nay, it is unconscious for the most part - that tendency to condemn. For think you like this:

Progression

How can the spirit soar, if the little things of the earth fetter it? How can the prisoner be free, if the chains have not been struck off? Yes, I taught you regarding Job, and some there were who gathered in something of what I sought to portray, but oh, my children, that story of the great hero of the past has been worked out in miniature, again and again, throughout the ages, because human nature changes so little, because the heart and mind of man has not yet contacted with the Christ, with the great Freer of self, with the One who is Love in a way incomprehensible to us all...

My children, when those among you are in trouble, think you like this: You come to them with your gift of consolation, with your love, maybe, with your understanding, and sometimes you can heal the wounds and sometimes, ah, the damage has been too great. And then those who love Christ, having done their best, commend the suffering one into the Sacred Hands and ask Him to complete that which they themselves could not bring about. These are blessed by the Father, and the blessing grows and grows through all Eternity, casting its fragrance on many entirely unknown to the individual concerned...

But the other side of the picture brings sadness to those who see things as they are, for with the majority, criticism and condemnation so easily arise, and damage is done to themselves and to the others who wince under the lack of that sympathy which they expected. Yes, dear children, it is sad to witness how man strikes man, how brother inflicts injury upon brother, and how sisters forget to stem the tears of their less fortunate sisters, because, they do not understand...

Oh, think you like this, for it is God's truth: I say that the one in suffering - in spite of the complaining mind of the body, in spite of the rebellion, in spite of that bitterness which so often seizes the unwary - that the one who suffers is greater, is nearer to God, than their criticisers, than their condemners.

You see, dear children, when you have been through similar trouble, no criticism can enter into your view point regarding the sorrows of another; nay, the leaves of memory are turned, and in imagination you go back to that time when you too shrunk under the blow, when you too questioned whether your God had forgotten you, when you too prayed for faith but found no response to which the mind of the body could fasten itself.

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I say, instructed by the Great Consoler, that His children, in suffering - because the spirit within has chosen that which goes so hard - that these children, in spite of their complaining, show a greater love, a greater aspiration for the God whom we all profess to adore.

This is Truth, so beware, beware of your attitude towards those who falter by the way; bridle the tongue, stem back the thought, for one day, one day you too will be brought face to face with those same enemies, those same destroyers, and if you withheld compassion from another, so you may find that those in your own vibrations will be lacking in compassion for you.

And so, dear children, we come back to that wonderful word Progression, and I want you all tonight, with your sorrows past and present, to take of the comfort which I am instructed to give; to say to yourselves: 'Yes, others may think me weak, may think me complaining, but God understands that I would do better if I could, that I would be valiant of heart, that I would be as a warrior rather than as one who hides from the enemy in attack'.

And then, keeping that thought in your mind, to look round on those you know, those who perhaps are taking their troubles hardly, who are shrinking from them, who beg to be released; and out of your own pangs, you can go to such as these and say: 'I understand'.

Children, when you are free from that which binds, when, in a measure, revelation has been made your own, so those little incidents will be shown to you in their true light - as steps nearer to the Christ ideal, nearer to God, nearer to joy, nearer to that for which the spirit longs...

And then another aspect of Progression I must touch upon, because there are some who read these records who, as yet, have failed to see Truth stripped of the furniture of the world, stripped of the embellishments of the physical mind; they fail to see Truth as presented by the Master when He trod the earthly way, when He demonstrated, in person, that gospel which He came to teach.

There have been many, right down the ages, who have aspired to holy things, and in their preparation for the higher part, they have laid aside much for Christ's sake, and because it was for Christ's sake, have gathered to themselves power, aye, that which no one can name...

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Yet, dear children, confuse not these with those whom I have in mind. There are many in the world today who claim much credit and think they merit the praise of others, because temptation is beyond their orbit, is absent from their vibrations - so they think. Yet, to these, and there are many, I speak in tones of entreaty, and for the sake of the spirit within I ask them not to confuse lack of feeling with either chastity or those many virtues which, in their ignorance, they think they have made their own...

Lack of feeling takes the pilgrim barely an inch on the way - that coldness, the elimination of all those tender emotions, which, when they are free, will be shown as belonging to the spirit, to the self which lasts for ever. Yes, those who are cold of heart will have to retrace their steps and put back that which in some long past age they cast away...

Ever have I taught my children the sacredness of 'feeling', ever have I instructed them that the emotions in the human heart can and must be brought up to the highest and the best - not discarded, thrown away, not torn up by the roots, but tended, watched over and nourished by the Love of God.

Therefore, little ones, make no mistakes. Coldness of heart, lack of feeling, it may exclude much but it is not of God; it belongs not to that purity which one day will be made your own, for purity in its highest form is love, and love is not love if purity is absent. The feelings of the heart, that sensitiveness, is part of the other body, part of the garment which, even now, you are weaving in by sorrow and by effort...

So, my children, gather into your minds that which I seek to teach. I have shown you Beauty, for glorified like a golden light through a darkened world is that gift of understanding, of sympathetic love. I have shown you that by the cultivation of the simple gifts, that by the protection of that which is included in your emotions, so you can work for God even while the body binds. And I have warned you always against that elimination, that coldness, for when you are free, lo, you will find that you have incased yourself, not in the lovely garment of chastity, not in that which represents to you the essentials of God, but rather in the density of the selfishness of the earth...

I speak to many. I draw them in from the four corners, and I show them the short steep way to God. Go back on your tracks and make good while the opportunity lies across your path. Yes, there are those dominated by self, enclosed in their own satisfaction, in their own

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definition of righteousness, who one day will mourn - will mourn over their imprisonment, for that which they might have done was overlooked...

And so tonight, by the will of the Beloved, I have placed into your hands a simple truth which can only be seen in its real value when the body is no more. I have given you the key to the riddle of Progression, and I bid you take up your weapons once more and go on, out of the shadows of misunderstanding, out of the greyness of the condemnation of others, into the glory of the Love of God.

And remember this: That though, to some, the Christ may seem far away and the enemies of the Spirit so close at hand, yet, by the fact that they have come to grips with the enemy, they are closer to Christ than ever before, closer to Love, because though they knew it not, the love within showed them that only by making their own the faith which lies beyond the reach of the physical mind, could they link up with the faith of Christ, with that faith which He showed during that same earthly experience; that faith which did not fail though all condemned.

Oh, children, be happy in your knowledge, be thankful for the gift which lies within your midst; oh, be thankful for you have that which nothing of the earth can procure; you have that which has been taught by suffering, you have that which only can rest on the foundation of effort and overcoming.

Cast your mind from the present, and let it linger not too long on the past, but with happiness, with certainty - aye, with that inward illumination - focus on the future which belongs to God and which belongs to the Divine within, when you, no longer as little children in understanding, no longer as little children in holding back, you will rejoice in what has been wrought, what has been bought, what has been suffered for Love's sake - for Love's sake.

Now, my little ones, I will leave you, yet this subject of Progression is scarce entered upon as you can grasp, but in the unfoldment of the Truth of God, so little by little, you will see the beauty of the path on which you travel - the glory of this will be revealed, the miracle of that will be outlined.

But remember this: That only by going forward - in spite of weariness, in spite of the dissuasions of others, in spite of the treachery of your own minds - only by going forward can the beauty be revealed. But it

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is God's will that each one should receive just that help which they require. All - all is included in the promises of God, and the promises of God are beyond your comprehension now and always; yet, in the little by and by, so you shall see the golden fringe and so your heart will gain fresh hope, new resolution, and inspired faith; and all - all will be well... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, there are one or two things which I must say to you before we part, and first of all, I speak to the stranger present (Mrs Smith): I ask her to meditate within, I ask her to go over her resources and to see what is there ready for use in Christ's service. I ask her to think of the past, to remember the love ties, and, again, to recall the companionship of Christ; as it were, to weigh the past and the present, and to see what she is willing to do in the future. Are you ready to take up your part? Are you ready to go among those whom you name friends, and to call out from amongst their number the soldiers of Christ who are willing to fight, who are ready to lay aside self and those delectable things of the world - the temptations represented by ambition, and, above all, by possessions? Are they ready, and are you willing, to let the lesser go for the sake of the treasures which are of God?...

I speak because the Master has directed, I speak for the one (Mr Smith) who has loved you over the years, aye, and for the many who are a little outside that personal love which you have given out from your heart. From each one the same question comes: Are you willing to take the steep path for the sake of the future in God's Land?

And now, my little children, so dear to my heart - aye, even as jewels which I hold fast lest the enemy should creep near and steal - you, little ones, have been called by God. The spirit within has chosen the highest and the best, and though the mind of the body mourns, and though the will is hard to lay aside, yet gifted with that sight which is of God, I say and I see that the future is gloriously bright; for lo, we are stronger than we think, we are nobler than we dare to hope, we are greater in aspiration than we should deem possible. And why? Why, because that which seems so wonderful to us is culled from Christ: He has lent us His strength, He has fastened upon us His courage, and because we love Him and because we wish to serve, we can claim those gifts from Him as our right...

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So then, my children, be not afraid; cast care aside and take up the staff of faith and go on, certain and sure that the protection is complete, that the children of the Most High are guarded and guided, and though the storms of physical life may beat upon the body and may seek to torture the mind of the body, yet the spirit is centred in peace, for the spirit knows God and sees the purpose and the plan...

And now, my children, I bless you in the Father's Name, and I entreat you to keep close to those things of the Spirit which can banish all sadness from your life... I bless you then in His Name with resolution, with the desire to serve, with that true progression which shall lead you out of things physical into the glory of that which lasts for ever...

Resolution and peace and faith - these three are one, and they are bestowed by Christ direct. Therefore rejoice - rejoice in your good gifts and let tomorrow no shadows bring, but just a clearer perception of all that which lies in front...

Goodnight, my little ones, and remember how my love is around, and remember still more that that love is culled from Christ, the Great Source, the One who loves you best - His gift and my gift, for God is Love... Goodnight.



SENSITIVENESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 22nd August, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, send down to Thy children here assembled the gift of vision. Grant that each one may realise the meaning of life and their part in the great constructive plan. Teach them how within is that power, that understanding which not only can be used for their advancement, but for the unfoldment of Thy truth...

O God, forget our misgivings, forget all that we fail to rise to, and give us the gift of forgetting too; so that we, not held back by the chains of the past, but as happy pilgrims, may go forward in faith, certain that Thou hast provided protection, certain that in our hour of need, lo, at our side, we shall find Christ.

And then, O Father, mindful of Thy Love, we thank Thee. We thank Thee that Thou hast called us and we have hearkened to the voice of the spirit within; we thank Thee that Thou hast given Thy children the strength to disentangle themselves from the things of the world and to take the steep path, which not only leads to Thee but which shall show the multitude the way to find Christ...

Oh, help us in our present need, illuminate the future so that we may forget the desert and enter into the garden of understanding, when all will be plain and we shall arise renewed, conscious that we belong to Thee... Father, we thank Thee...

...My little children, tonight I find in your hearts and minds that which brings joy, that which brings peace. I find love and service; I find the wish to rise, and, more than that, the deep desire within to raise

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others. Oh, never be confused in your minds. I have taught my little ones that the shortest way to that advancement which they long to make their own is in helping others, is in strengthening the weak, in inspiring those who are buried in the things of the world, in restoring to the individual the consciousness of who they are and to whom they belong... That, my children, is the short, sure way to God.

Yet, tonight, passing by those things which are personal, I call out from within that which is strong, that which is valiant, that which is determined, so that each one may contribute their part. It is work for us. Those who seek but the knowledge of things physical, they understand not that even as the flowers are plucked so their death sets in. The flowers which bloom for ever, the flowers which never lose their fragrance, the flowers which never fail to soothe another - are those of service, of effort, and of concentration...

Therefore, my children, we will speak tonight on that which will not only explain things to ourselves, but that which will give us a deeper understanding of others, a wider sympathy with that which is enclosed in the human heart and mind.

And so, my little ones, the subject of my discussion is that of: 'Sensitiveness'.

And I want to show you just how Sensitiveness - which is a gift, which is a most precious tool - can be used for God, or can be used to delay the plans of God.

Yes, there are those in the world today who represent even pillars of beauty, over which that which is coarse is laid in order to conceal. Some there are, who fear others might covet that beauty; some there are, misers in heart and mind, who grudge that another should even gaze upon that which is valuable. And so, blind to the ways of God, unmindful of the imprisonment of the spirit within, that which is holy, that which is Divine, is clothed in dense materialism, and brings neither comfort nor joy to themselves or to those within their vibrations.

Mark well, children, the equality of God. Many inequalities are apparent on every side, yet the Father of us all gave to each one the same gifts, the same powers - but some forgot: They forgot the purpose and the plan; they forgot from whom they came; and they forgot to whom, in some future time, they must return - for that which is within is God.

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My children, those on earth today call these individuals undeveloped, and sometimes they use harder terms than that. Yes, indeed they lack the finer feelings, they lack the capacity to feel for others, they lack the understanding which makes the bond between man and man complete.

And these, dear children, very often gather to their sides the possessions of the world, for lo, while others were tending the spirit within, they sought the nourishment of the body, and took not only their rightful gain but much which belonged to others; aye, that which in time to come so gladly they would be free from, so hateful the burden, so crushing the load. These, we know them well, and our attitude should ever be thus: Prayer and concentration, when possible, of the severance of the chains, on the freeing of that which is pure and holy within, for sorrow awaits them when the little casket of flesh is no more...

And then, dear children, there are those you love, those who understand the troubles of life, those who do not pass by on the other side when this one is sore beset, when that one is tortured by the body. And, if in thinking o'er their characters, true understanding comes, you will comprehend that the body does not dominate, but - consciously or unconsciously - the spirit within. The miniature - aye, it must be so during the physical stages - in miniature, they have seen God.

And then, my children, we come to those who are still less bound; we come to those who realise, in a degree, that they are the children of the Most High, that their habitation is not this little plane of sense and of things material, but their real home is with those who serve the Master, those who strive to overcome... These we love with all our hearts and we hold not back our admiration; we are conscious that they present an ideal, something to emulate, something to attain to in the days to come...

And now, my children, I would explain in regard to this same Sensitiveness. This most precious tool is within the capacity of all, it is part of yourself - that finer, nobler self. It is even as the marble pillars plastered with that of the earth, waiting for consciousness to come to the owner that hidden beneath there is beauty... beauty hidden beneath.

My children, these physical bodies of yours are physical only in the degree that you yourselves ordain. Flesh and blood, ah, but what is stronger than that? The spirit which controls that flesh and blood. The

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spirit which, as it were, is a king over the domain of the physical, yet some of his subjects are disobedient, some are rebellious, and some have never learnt the lessons he came to make his own. The body - the organs and the muscles - all these are your subjects when the king is strong enough to rule.

But, my little ones, it may interest you if I explain that to those who have the sight which is sight indeed, the physical body appears thus: Even as a garment of gossamer, clothing the beauty of the spirit within; for that beauty, being of God, cannot be borne by the eyes of those still continuing their earthly journey unless they have been prepared.

So, my little ones, when those come into your vibrations who reflect a fragment of the love and the brightness of God, recall my words: Their body of flesh is but a veil to hide the beauty of the spirit within, and it only, in a measure, deceives those who are observant; they feel, they sense that the spirit is functioning even in a plane which is material, even amongst the mundane, trivial things of daily life...

Therefore, dear children, because I know that each one would that indeed their body was of that gossamer texture, so that they might reflect something of God to those amongst whom they move, because of this, I would teach you and show you that the development of that Sensitiveness is, in itself, an assurance that the physical has been triumphed over by the Divine.

Some there are who have told you a little in regard to the sensitiveness of the fingers; and, again, there is that still more subtle sensitiveness - consciousness of the vibrations of others. And why is this? Because, dear children, of the thinness of the garment which lies between their real selves and the outside world. The spirit, all knowledge, all wisdom, has been clothed in many garments through the ages which have passed, and still holds many which will be shed in time to come. Yet, because the journey is upward, and because the mind is fixed on freedom, so though those garments may be many in number, the Divine within is able to disregard them and to feel that which another represents...

Children, in those things which you name the 'Arts', sensitiveness has been proved essential if progress is to be made - sensitiveness to sound, to degree, to colour, aye, to a thousand things; but listen while I speak:

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There have been those who have been acclaimed masters of their day, there have been myriads in the past who have left their mark on the physical world, who have been extolled by others, and rightly so for they have created that which was beautiful, that which has brought delight to many, and through the years to come will bring joy to others.

Yet, my little ones, there were those who forgot - who forgot why that gift of sensitiveness had been bestowed upon them; they forgot that it belonged to that time when they not only knew God, but sought to create that which represents the Beauty which never passes away; they forgot that that same 'feeling' was part of their equipment when created by God - gifted with that which was of Him and sent forth on the long journey of experience, so that, in time to come, they might claim those gifts as their very own, bought by suffering, purchased by effort...

Some of these, dear children, have gathered close tonight, and I send out my love so that they may retrieve that which they so carelessly cast away; for the beauty of the physical world, unless inspired by the beauty of the spirit within, has no life beyond this little plane - even as the flower, once plucked, it dies.

In God's Name I invite them - aye, I entreat them - to lay aside that which once seemed to them so important, that which once represented all that their heart desired. I call to them, passing on the Love of their Father and Mother God, and I ask them to lay aside everything, and as children to work for God, for only those who have the pure heart and the faith of a little child can enter into the realms which are Spirit in the true sense of the word.

And then to my beloved children here I speak, and, instructed by the Beloved, I show them the path in front. In the past, they have listened to my voice, they have heeded that which I fain would impart...

Sensitiveness belongs to the spirit within which is all-pure, all-holy, all-love; see to it that what you portray expresses something of that purity, something of that love. And even as you work with zest, delighting in that which emerges out of your effort and concentration, think to yourself: 'This gift belongs to God, I am but a custodian of the gift; and, in the by and by, I shall stand before Love and Love may bless me - ah, will bless me - because I listened to His Voice'...

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And then, dear children, because we are out on holy work, because this particular gift is sacred in God's sight, so for this brief time I want to direct your thoughts away from anything and everything of the world in which you live. I take you by the hand, with deep understanding of the crying need of the spirit within, of its entreaty for help and strength to endure, and I show you that the sensitiveness which will last for ever, which at no stage of your development will you ever be asked to lay aside, is that sensitiveness to the soul longings of others, they are but a physical expression of that priceless gift which lies within you all; as spirit to self, however light these may be, and even as Christ's chosen ones to do His work in His way - by understanding, by that deep compassionate love which can go to the bound, which can go to those who indeed are covered with the sores of their own past thoughts, and with that sensitiveness which is not shrinking but striving, seek to raise, seek to renew, seek to bring back into that heritage which they have thrown away...

Remember my words, for when the body is no more and you stand in those realms which are Spirit, lo, the remembrance will return, and in looking back over the journey of the earth life, your heart will be torn if you failed to remember that the gift which is of God is that of lifting another's burden, soothing another's pain, throwing yourselves into their conditions by sympathy, by understanding; and, by example, demonstrating the One who loves you best, the One who has fought for you over time unthinkable, the One whose patience never fails, who is incapable of reproach, who is Love in a way impossible to portray. Aye, that you, little ones of the Light, have, to this one and that, shown the Christ-spirit, shown how loving human nature can be, how it can rise, how it can cast off its chains and where it links up with the Divine...

That is the path in front. Steep? Ah yes, it must be so. Difficult? Aye, but difficulties are as steps into achievement; and as you climb, so you shall catch the sweet cadence of those voices which belong to the ones who love you best, so your ears, physical though they may be at this stage, by that same sensitiveness, shall be trained to catch those sounds, to hear this one and that, and the sight which is of the spirit within shall pierce beyond today - aye, and tomorrow - and see, not the roughness nor the obstacles, but the Father standing with outstretched arms, welcoming you Home, bidding you hasten still more.....

That is the future. These words are not mine - they come from the Master of us all who has bidden me speak. And why? Because each one

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loves Him, because each one desires to serve, and to those who knock, the door must be opened.

Yes, my children, we have much to do. The present builds for the future, and the training - undertaken voluntarily by the spirit within - is preparation; preparation not only for next year and the next, but for that great constructive Work when the physical body has been forgotten, when your names have passed beyond the memory of those on earth, for in that time you will be as tested, proved soldiers of the God you love...

There is work to do, work of a character I cannot attempt to explain, work in conditions which are hidden from your understanding now. And the Father uses us, His children, to do that which He could accomplish so much better Himself; but because we are His children, He wants to bring us on, He wants to bestow upon us more and more of those same gifts which He possesses Himself, wants us to be free, wants us to understand the joy which completion brings, the unutterable peace of being linked to God, not only because He is our Father, but because, by our striving, we have tried to make ourselves worthy sons and daughters of the One who is greater than all yet humbler than the least...

And now, my children, I will leave you, but I want you to remember that the banner before our eyes is that of: 'Work'. We are holding it high, and nothing shall tempt us or induce us to lay it aside...

Work and effort and dedication - the short, steep way to God. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tonight God's will has been done; and I want you all, as you take up your life again in the world of physical things, to allow the benediction of this evening to rest upon you. I want my child (Mrs Scales) - a stranger, but known so well in the Spirit - I want her to feel within that not only refreshment has been given, but the strength which lasts...

Tests? Ah, the soldiers of Christ know that word full well. Discipline? Oh, call it not so, but preparation. Look round and see God's Love at work. Count your treasures, the treasures which are treasures in God's sight - the love received and the bestowal of love; and then out of your strength, claim from your Father that which you need for the minute,

Sensitiveness

aye, for the minute... Tomorrow is in God's Hands; yesterday showed to all the protection which is around. Minute by minute, draw from the great Source peace and reassurance that because you have taken so steep a road, you are blest by the Father; and His blessing is translated in many ways - translated so that the eyes of the body can gaze upon the blessings which lie around...

And now, my children, covered o'er in a way no words can portray, I commend you into the care of the Beloved, I ask you not to forsake the joys of the earth, its beauty, and its many good gifts, but even as you cull the sweet flowers which Nature gives so generously, from within to acknowledge the Creator; to spiritualise the flowers by your thoughts.

For, little ones, although you know it not, you can help on the evolutionary stages of those things which grow in your garden, yes, by thought; and in a little time to come, I will instruct you further regarding that most wonderful - and yet, almost entirely misunderstood - gift of creating.

So then, my children, remember this: That because you love the flowers, because you use them to show your love for Christ, not only have you helped yourselves but indeed that portion of Nature is in your debt...

A great thought to reflect upon - ah, a fragment of the mighty Mind of God.

And now I bless you in the Name of the Father, and I bequeath to you His most precious gift - sympathetic, understanding love. For the King of all gives to His sons and daughters that which He prizes most Himself; and in giving, lo, the threefold gift once more is unfolded...

The peace which is service; the rest which is striving; the attainment which is succouring others - that is the blessing of your Father and Mother God.

And now, dear children, I leave you in this way, but I am within the call of the mind of each one who needs me - aye, before they call so Christ has given me the power to answer - and all, all is well... Goodnight, my children.



DEMOCRACY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 29th August, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, we ask Thee tonight to lead us one step farther on, out of the mists of misunderstanding into the radiance of Thy truth. Help us to comprehend that which remains for ever; teach us how to forget the slights of the past, the disappointments and the dreary days. Give unto Thy children, O Father, that which each one needs - peace of mind, consciousness of Thy Presence, and the certainty that as the thought arises to contact with Thee, Thou art by their side, ministering to them and making good all that which they feel is so lacking within.

O Saviour of the world, teach Thy little children how to save themselves; teach Thy little children how to rescue others, and grant that those who are lifted out of the storms of life may indeed pass on that gift to others... Help us to understand. Give us that inward illumination which shall fortify us for the journey which lies in front and, above all, O Father, take away the doubts and the misgivings regarding the future on this earthly plane, for only with the tool of faith and certainty can Thy children accomplish the work that Thou hast given into their hands...

From henceforth fold around us Thy cloak of peace; put within our grasp trust in Thy enveloping Love, so that whatever may come to pass, however dark the skies of physical life may seem, Thy children can look beyond the clouds and see the eternal blue of the heavens which represents Thy unclouded Love and protection over their lives now and in the days to come...

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Father, teach us tonight that we are Spirit, enable us to throw off the bonds of the flesh and to pass across the threshold of things physical into the Silence, when that which is Divine within comes into its own.

Father, we thank Thee...

To Margaret: Pass it on to the child (Mrs Whittaker) who sits next to you, for love binds and love lasts for ever... (This refers to the Zodiac star which the medium was wearing and had forgotten to remove before control was taken).

My little children, tonight I come with a great gift in my hands; indeed it is a gift which not only expresses the One we love so well, but it is a gift which can never be exhausted, which though used throughout the day and during the hours of sleep, gains by that use and casts not only fragrance over your lives, but over the lives of all within your vibrations.

That gift, dear children, is reassurance - reassurance over the past, reassurance over the future, and, still more so, reassurance over that chain of lives which you enter upon when this little earthly experience has been gathered up with your other gains and put amongst 'the past'...

Oh, my children, can you not see for yourselves that it should be unnecessary for me to come tonight and remind you of God's good gift? Can you not see that because you wish to serve the Master, you have built up around yourselves that protection, that security, which shall never give to enemies on any plane?

Yet, dear children, even while I recall to you your holy mission, I must remind you that, because you have taken up the sword for Christ, because you have offered yourselves to do His work, so you must face His enemies, so that delusive condition of non-resistance cannot be your lot...

So falsely those of the world name 'protection'. They look around on the ones whose lives are level, who have been secured from poverty, from the anxieties of daily life by the efforts of others; and within their minds the thought arises that God's protection can be seen around such as these...

No, ten thousand times, no. That which represents their physical lot is devoid of experience, is so entrenched by the deceivers, that even the

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first lesson remains unlearned. These, ah, they travel along a level road but the mountain of aspiration is hidden from their sight. The clouds of self intervene - aye, and more than that - so intent are they upon the preservation of the physical, that the cry of the starving spirit within is unheard...

And so the physical story is told, and when they pass into conditions where reality must be faced and look back, their life on earth represents loss, loss, loss...

So you see, my children, that when I speak to you of reassurance, I cast away the thought that within that word is the elimination of experience, is that false protection which would cheat you out of the very purpose of your being here. The reassurance in which God's Love is enclosed is as this: The conquering of your enemies; the capacity to go forward with unflinching heart because you fight not alone, because the Captain of us all not only goes in front but directs where each foot shall be placed, where the danger lies, and where there is that which will bring you closer to the spirit's desire...

Reassurance over what has been, reassurance for little today, reassurance for brief tomorrow, and a mighty reassurance for all that wonderful life, that development, that freedom which lies beyond. Beyond the physical, beyond those elusive conditions of desire, beyond the temptation represented by 'spiritual ambition' - that ambition which means the forging ahead of self, the purification of that which you think represents the You within, unheeding the needs of others, their weakness, their inability to raise themselves... Aye, beyond that deceptive 'spiritual ambition' into the life of service, when your brothers, when your sisters, will mean more to you than yourself...

Tonight, my little ones, following on these opening remarks, I would speak to you upon that which has been so sorely misunderstood by the children of the earth - I refer to that which you name: 'Democracy'.

And I want to show you tonight - giving, but an outline, it is true - I want to show you Democracy as seen by God, and the great stretch of understanding which must be covered before man can interpret that word in the Christ sense.

In the world today, that little word holds a place of honour - and why? Because, dear children, it represents an ideal; and if that ideal is

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able to express the desires of the physical mind, yet it is one step above the mire, one step nearer to that which God holds out to all...

Yes, in the world today, men speak freely - and sometimes incoherently - regarding that much-longed-for Democracy, which is going to turn what they deem injustice into that which represents an even balance of the scales.

But the thoughtful ones, those who have sought to understand the teaching of Christ, they realise that, in the main, the foundation is absent. They have watched those who were sore beset, they have seen that the ones who dreamt the fairest dreams when they were poor, found that they had another god when the possessions of the world came their way. They have seen human nature unallied to Christ; they have seen those who have sworn to protect the weak, using that very weakness to bring to themselves added gain. They have listened to those who have spoken - aye, and betrayed more than they intended to impart - and they know that the Democracy which they hold up - even as a gaudy lantern to the masses who swarm around - that that Democracy is false in sentiment and in construction...

Then, dear children, there are those others - in the minority it is true - who are tortured by the sorrows of others, who are horrified at the physical and the mental suffering which seems to go on unchecked, unheeded, because the resources for dealing with these needs are limited - limited because the vast majority have forgotten God.

These strong, brave souls, over and over again, have flung themselves into the vortex of human life, seeking to rescue one here, calling out words of cheer to another there; but even in the act something well nigh despair has seized them, because they realise that, after all, their desire - pure as it may be - can produce so little...

Children, they are partly right and partly wrong. I speak not of those whom you name the dreamers or the idealists, who have not learnt the first great lesson which Idealism should teach - that action and thought must go hand in hand, if they are to build that which can stand the test of time...

I am referring to the workers, to those who name not themselves this or that, but humbly seek to follow Christ; to raise the fallen, to heal the sick, and to comfort the sorrowful. Such as these have no time for

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speculating - they have no time to select the designation which fits them most admirably from the world's point of view. The one Leader whom they recognise is Christ, and the name of servant is good enough for them...

My children, in order to consider: 'Democracy', of necessity we must give one thought to that which you name: 'Autocracy', because, alas, the human construction is yet so weak that very often that very democracy becomes autocracy, and the server is severer than the master in his tyranny of thought.

Yes, there is one great truth which has been overlooked by those who divide themselves into opposite camps, who disparage each other, and who seek to wrest away the tools which the other possesses - seek to wrest them away and to make them their own, and, in turn, to abuse them in the same way as that which they condemn so freely in regard to those who think and act in opposition to themselves.

Well, my little ones, when the children of the earth pass out of things as they seem, and enter the realms of things as they are, they will be brought face to face with facts, and they will see the weakness of their position, whichever it may have been; they will see that they cast themselves out even as on a raft, and the great sea of misunderstanding swallowed them up.

You and I, dear children, and the vast numbers who wish to follow the Saviour of Mankind, we know that strife, that fighting brother against brother, that that most insidious desire for the possession of power, for that which another had made his own - that this represents straying from the narrow path which leads to God. And oh, my little ones, tonight I entreat you to think within yourselves, to put up a barricade against those many forces of darkness who seek to gather close...

The world's view and God's view - how vastly different are these! Those who are free from the body - and who, in a degree, have freed themselves from the bonds of the body - these pause before they take the next step forward. They pause before they attempt to guide those they love; they pause, for lo, in front the mighty constructive plan lies before their wondering gaze, and they see and they understand - in part, it may be - but they see and they understand, and Truth, in a measure, is made their own...

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Children, I have taught you ever that the striving souls choose the path which is difficult, choose those experiences which go hard, choose the blows of physical life rather than those make-believe flowers; for they know that their habitation is not here (the earth) and they know that the end of the journey is not yet.

So, dear children, ponder on my words; keep your vision clear and judge not by the outside. Those false standards as to who is greater than the other, those false standards of influence and of importance in the world sense, these not only are transformed when spiritual sight is your own, but they are shown for what they are - not only as hindrances on the path, but literally as the thieves who crept near and stole, yes, stole from man one of his most precious possessions - the opportunity to progress, the opportunity to retrieve that which so recklessly he had thrown away during the long sad past...

Therefore, dear children, take care over your thoughts. Desire not to be as this one, and let not your thought linger with patronage on another. Christ, the King of kings, chose - because He was Divine - that which called out the scorn of those of the earth; chose poverty, aye, even that notoriety which the majority would pray to be without.

In that humble household where the things of the world found no place, where labour was the order of the day, where many anxieties prevailed concerning the provision of the essentials to keep life within the body, there, in a place (Nazareth) associated with scorn and contempt, the Master lived, showing by example that wonderful Democracy which only has life in it, in the spiritual sense of the word...

You see, dear children, to what I am leading your thoughts? I criticise none and condemnation is far from my mind: The rich - those who have so much - they can use their possessions to buy that which is beyond the purchase of the world; they can use their comforts and luxuries to bring them closer to God, but only by the bestowal of those comforts - that which represents the comforting of the physical body - upon others...

And the poor, aye, see what they have within their grasp - the greatest tool of all, even the same tool which the Master wielded with so much power - the capacity, ah, the ability to suffer a little while for the sake of the spirit within; to go without the delights of the world in order to fasten to themselves the loveliness represented by the gifts of God, tearing

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out of their hearts those natural desires to do this and that, to gain the respect of their neighbours and to stand before their fellows as a success.

Oh, most precious gift - that gift which comes only to those who have worked and striven, and yet, still are named failures by the world; for once again, in miniature, they follow the example of the Lord God of all, who, in His hour of physical death, bore a token which aroused that derision which comes so easily to those who have not learnt to think...

A failure, yes, a failure even to those who stood beneath the Cross praying - ah, in a way you can never understand - praying that the wonderful power which He possessed should be demonstrated at last for Himself...

My children, can you not see how false a thing is that which today is called: 'Democracy', is that glittering crown of Autocracy, in face of the gigantic victory of the man or the woman who is content to bear the mark of failure for the sake of the Christ within?

When the body is no more, the mighty readjustment is apparent for all to see. Those who were so proud of their positions during the brief earth stage, stand in their rags and find no comfort within. Those who were so proud of 'family' - of the long line of ancestors who gave them their name - these stand aghast as they read the record of one insignificant during physical life, when they see that which shows span by span the honours which have accrued to them by fighting against fearful odds, by striving when others rested, by not forgetting as they climbed, that there were others weaker who were slipping down the hill...

Aye, dear children, those you name kings and governors, have stood abashed when they have looked over the lives of such as these, and they have given honour where honour is due. They see the many experiences which the individual has passed through; how starting from holiness and falling to that which represented the second and the third best, yet out of the strength within, they raised themselves once more from the depths to the steep hillside, when the vision of the future made the climb no longer a toil but a joy, a privilege, a gift...

Ah, my children, there is only one Democracy which can live, and that is the sense of responsibility man to man; the emerging out of the earth view, which is reckoning a man according to what he has built up around himself; which is bowing the knee to that which is called noble

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birth; which is paying deference only to those who can speak of their ancestry through the centuries which have passed...

What these things represent when true sight is made our own, no words of mine can express. Many forget from whence they came; they forget that each one - however mighty in the world's estimation, however low and degraded from the viewpoint of man - that each one came from God; that each one had the same Parent; that each one has that holy ancestry which nobody can wrest from them.

And those so proud - so hedged in by their own reserves, so fearful of mixing with the common people, so apprehensive of contamination - these are shamed, these are filled with a humiliation impossible to realise while the body binds, for they see once more the meaning of: 'The first shall be last and the last shall be first'.

Oh, the mockery of these distinctions; oh, the terrible damage done to the progress of man. How even the thoughtful have been betrayed, how led astray, how childish their attitude, what supreme folly has snatched from them the vision which lies open to all. Have they forgotten, can they ignore the example of the Saviour of the World? How, because of the blindness of humanity, He Himself came clothed in the garment of flesh, and not only mingled with the common people but named Himself as such, teaching, ah, trying to save those He loves so well from the agony which must follow when that which represents the restrictions of the physical mind is no more...

My children, I have spoken at length, and it is for a purpose. You, little ones, seem to have come rather close to the poverty line; you, little ones, have had to relinquish your home, those little possessions which represented your all; and some have suffered more from the opinions of others than by the laying aside of the baubles of the earth.

And so I speak, and I draw in the many who, likewise, have chosen the better part. Once more I raise my voice in warning to those surrounded by the possessions of the earth, who dare to cast scorn on their stronger brothers and sisters who have gone without.

You, little ones, have many friends - I speak of those who are in your mind tonight - and within their thoughts no shadow lies because you have not that which is in their own lives... Out of their bounty, so they would eagerly give to you. The beauty which comprises their surroundings is held

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in trust. And the many who listen to my voice - those who have passed beyond this little physical plane - to all who have committed that gigantic act of folly I speak: I tell them to mourn not but to retrieve the past; to throw their thoughts from one plane to another, and to try and influence others so that they make not the same mistake. And each one their thoughts can reach, and each one they seek to protect, ah, dear children, that is not only retrieving the past but is building beauty for the future...

Remember that the children of the Most High have no need to name themselves this or that. They think on Christ; they read the sacred words, they recall His circumstances, and they see unfolded before them not that Democracy which the world loves to toy with, but they see that which has been erected on rock - the Christianity which includes all things; the following of the Lord God of all, who came as man into an environment far humbler than you, my little ones, can grasp; they follow the great example of the One, who, having all things, chose to go through the physical experience very often without the necessities which are the right of all...

You and I, dear children, and the many who think of those things which are of God, we put aside that which the world calls politics, that which the world names this religion and that, for we know that what is good in anything of the earth belongs to Christ; and as Christians we thank God for the good seed, and pray that those who sow may not be tempted to include the destructive tares, that they may pause and remember in time that before their eyes, before the eyes of all, there is the Great Example, which includes every good thought, every ideal - the Great Example which never fails, whatever the need, whatever the question under discussion...

There in front of all, so clearly outlined, is Christ; and in Him we find the answer to every riddle; we find the explanation for all things... In Christ, our Creator; in Christ, who tends us as though He were our servant instead of the Lord God of all...

And now, my children, I will leave you. There is much we wish to work in tonight; but I want my little secretary (Dorrie) to take of that gift of reassurance, and to trust to those whom God has provided to help her in her task. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MR T. H. LONSDALE...

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(Late of the Psycho-Therapeutic Institute)

...It's Lonsdale, Mrs Moyes, and I've come to talk to you because, thank God, my friends remember me and they wish to keep in touch with me, just as in the old days...

I want to speak tonight on another aspect of our work on earth in regard to healing the sick. You see, Mrs Moyes, as I told you before, my patients were a curious mixture. Most doctors find that and perhaps healers even more than in the ordinary medical profession. I want to help a great many people, so I'm sure you won't mind if I'm rather impersonal. My friends on earth know that I've got a long memory, they know also that in the Spirit it's 'acts' rather than 'speaking', and I want to help them in their work. Yes, in regard, chiefly, to those whose bodies seem to resist the curative efforts, either of the ordinary practitioner or of those who, in conjunction with the doctors, call upon the power of the Holy Spirit...

You see, as I said before - and you know it without my underlining it now - the physical body is governed by physical laws; and these physical laws cannot be worked against, but with a great many people, unconsciously they are not willing for the physical laws which are on the curative side - to have their chance.

I'm talking tonight about the chronic invalid; the one whose poor body seems to resist all the tools of science and that wonderful gift - which is really an extension of compassion - the gift of healing.

I don't know whether any figures are getatable - no, I suppose not, but you'd be amazed if you could get even a tiny proportion in round figures of those who are chronic invalids. Of course, for the most part, they belong to the leisured classes, but there are others, and these others have a way of drifting into centres like ours and those we are thinking about (spiritual healing).

First of all, Mrs Moyes, psychology must come into this question if we are to help these chronic invalids. I told you before that, very often, the complaint went beyond the physical and had penetrated into the soul-body as well. The spirit, of course, is untouched.

But the soul-body, which is being built up, more or less, by the life on earth, that next casket which we've got to step into when the physical is worn out, that can be affected to a serious extent; and the patient is not

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only a patient on earth, but finds it rather difficult to arrive at the convalescent stage after the physical life is ended.

I want to help those who are trying to relieve such invalids, and, more especially, I want to help the invalids themselves. For, believe me, when things get to that stage it's almost impossible to get the upper hand of another; they have got to do it themselves...

Yes, psychology - understanding the human mind and reaching out and grasping the connecting link between the physical mind and the mind concerned with the soul-body; and as I have said, the damage can penetrate from one into the other.

I can't help being rather serious, because chronic invalidism is, indirectly - sometimes directly - the result of the evil forces who prey upon the weakened nerves and still weaker will; and the sufferer has neither the strength nor even the desire to help themselves or to allow another to rescue them from their terrible position.

We've got to start from the beginning. In the first place, by the doctor or the healer, hope should be promoted; and if not hope, then the next best thing - the consciousness that God is leading them through the valley, and finally, if not in this world then in the next, will bring them out into the Light.

I don't call that 'hope' because it's a mingling of faith and spiritual resignation - quite a different thing, by-the-way, from the resignation of the fatalist.

Mrs Moyes, I think I'm right in saying that the most effective way of getting at the chronic invalid is to appeal to their sense of self-preservation. I hope you won't mind my mentioning it, but Mr Moyes is here and he has asked me to use his case as a warning to others. He told you himself (speaking through Mrs Hester Lines), that, practically, it was his own fault. You couldn't quite get down to the roots of that remark so I'll explain.

You see, Mrs Moyes, inherent delicateness does not mean necessarily that sooner or later the enemies of the body will get the upper hand; but what it does mean is this: That you've got to use commonsense, and commonsense and coddling, well, they are about as opposite as any two things could be...

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Now don't confuse this. It's just as destructive for a person with inherent delicateness to take unnecessary risks, to overstrain, or deliberately overtire the body - as it is to coddle. Commonsense is the middle path. When a man's addicted to chill he is a fool if he walks across damp grass - that's not commonsense, he is asking for trouble. But when a man is delicate and he ignores nature's laws of fresh air and regular feeding - by which I mean feeding at regular hours - that man is literally throwing his capital into the river... Mr Moyes told me 'to slay and spare not'. He says there is so much he has got to rectify that if he could be used as an example to invalids of what not to do, he would be grateful...

Now, I come back to the psychology part and the sense of self-preservation - this isn't theory, it is fact. And I want some of my friends both at Wimbledon and at Bournemouth to put it into practice in regard to those who come to them for help.

First of all, the chronic invalid almost invariably ponders and broods on the nature and character of their many complaints; in fact, to be brutal, they take an unholy delight in summing up their defects. When they are free, they will see that each time they fondled in their mind any particular complaint, literally, it was like taking a hammer and ramming that complaint one degree closer to them.

The first point - and I speak in regard to these chronic invalids with an intense sympathy, for their lot is pitiable in the extreme - the first point is for them to make a compact with themselves, and that is that they refuse to think over the details of any complaint which they possess. They will answer me: 'But the pain is there!' Yes, but because there is pain in any particular part, it doesn't follow that they are to allow the mind to ruminate on a thousand-and-one branches or channels connected with that pain.

The attitude of mind should be this: The pain is there; God is health of body, of mind and of soul... That's the first thought. The second is that Christ said He had come to bear the pains of the world. 'My yoke is easy and my burden light'. In thinking of Christ, they must, in a measure, be relieved; the measure that they are not relieved, after concentrating on Christ, they can be certain is the portion that the spirit within has elected they should carry.

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Yes, practically, that's the second point. The first is appealing to their sense of self-preservation; the second, is the ruling out absolutely of the turning over of the hideous skeletons of their complaints.

And now I want to say something which, perhaps, will sound almost terrifying. Do you know, Mrs Moyes, why your husband has such a struggle over his cough when he comes back in this way? It's because that obsession in regard to his delicateness so penetrated his whole being, that he has had to fight tooth and nail to tear it out of the body in which he found himself after that poor, weak, physical one had been laid aside...

He tells me to impress upon everyone the danger of allowing the ailments of the body to become an obsession. He says that he has suffered more on that account than on any other to this date, because well, it was a form of selfishness, Mrs Moyes; and though he hasn't got a physical body to tease and worry him now, that sense of self-preservation had crept through from the physical mind to the mind of the soul-body, and it's nearly broken his heart.

But don't you see how he scored by the work he wanted to do (regarding this Truth) and by the host of friends he found when he passed over? We've fought for him, and he is getting through in a wonderful way, and when he said to you: 'It was all my own fault', that was the instinct to try and save others before it was too late.

But to come back... I shan't be long. The moment the chronic invalid bars that dwelling on the nature of the complaint or the number of the complaints, that's one step nearer to the mitigation of that particular illness. Sometimes, it is not possible to completely cure. The spirit has taken on the experience of physical pain and the body is practically worn out so far as that particular organ is concerned; but the mitigation is enormous, and the point is this:

That though the degree in regard to the physical body may not seem very great, the degree in regard to the soul-body is gigantic. And when the chronic invalid passes out of physical existence, that habit of thought - which remember is, literally, solid - that habit of thought, which has built up around them defects in this and failings of that, takes years to destroy, unless they started the hacking down while in the flesh...

Of course, all pain and weakness is compensated for, but there is such a thing as making a god, not of the physical body but of those

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ailments which that physical body represents. They don't know it but the absorbing thought of their life is their complaint, or complaints...

Play on their sense of self-preservation; talk to them like a Dutch-uncle for they need bracing. Explain that by this enumeration of their symptoms, those symptoms become stronger; and then show them that by their habits and their thoughts they are building up something which they will have to hack down when the body is laid aside.

Just one word more. Mr Moyes asks me to say that, in spite of the past, in spite of his mistakes, he has seen God's Love in such a wonderful way that the only anguish which tortures him now is the thought of his blindness regarding that Love when on earth. Mrs Moyes, that long illness of his was a gift, and it has almost broken his heart to find that what might have represented pure gain was incomplete, because he allowed it to block out so much, and because he wasn't able to realise then that, literally, it was nearer to God, nearer to God. He liked that hymn (sung at the funeral) and he adds that if he was a long way off from the Christ ideal, he would like you to know that Christ Himself came to him because he was not strong enough to go to the Master...

Goodnight, and I hope what I have tried to say will help a few; yes, I feel it will, for it is love and true compassion which has inspired my words. For the sake of their happiness hereafter, I implore those who are beset by the enemies of the physical to extricate themselves from the thinking-side as fast as they can... Goodnight, Mrs Moyes, and remember me to all those who have remembered me...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have had rather a long evening, but I want you to realise that God's purpose has been served...

Ere we part, I send one word of cheer to the child who has called out your compassion - to the child and her little ones whom she is so anxious to protect... I tell her to cast her burden on the Saviour. I ask her to show her faith in the Fatherhood of God. In the Name of Love I say that the protection is complete, if not only in her hour of need, but in her daily life she hands over that which represents so heavy a burden to the One who waits to lift it from her. The cross may rest upon her now, but the spirit within has seen God; and even as I speak that peace which is of those realms which are Spirit in very truth, so that peace is descending upon

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her. As a cloak I bid her hold it close, for though the enemies of the physical may be strong, the protection of the Most High is stronger still...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you, for I have used up the physical strength of my child. Yet, as we part, I bring you back to that one word 'reassurance'; reassurance as to the purpose and the plan; reassurance as to the guiding hand of God; reassurance that, because you have taken the steep path, so not only will the illumination come but that inward joy which attainment always brings - that inward joy which will wipe out the sorrows of the past and which will give you not only renewed strength, but that spiritual enthusiasm to declare God's Love in your lives and in the lives of all on earth, when the meaning and the purpose and the plan are understood...

And, now, dear children, with a love no words can translate, I draw you close, passing on through my fingers the gift of healing; restoring that which some of you mislaid for a space, and inspiring you, not only with love for the One who loves you best, but with the desire to give out of your love to others who have felt the chill of earthly life, who are dismayed by their enemies, and who look in vain - it seems to them - for friends... The great Friend of all is our Friend and their Friend, and because Christ has thus adopted us, so we pass on of that gift to others... Amen.

Goodnight, my little ones.



BODIES SPIRITUAL AND TEMPORAL,
BODIES CELESTIAL AND TERRESTRIAL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 4th September, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Christ, Beloved of our hearts, we thank Thee for Thy great gift of service, and we ask Thee to accept that little which we are able to lay at Thy Feet...

O God, cleanse us and inspire us anew with the faith which nothing can assail; pour down upon us that illumination which shall show the path in front, not free from enemies, not free from difficulties, but transformed by our faith and trust in Thee. Grant that the consciousness may come to each of Thy children that they are not only fighting and conquering their own enemies but those who are arraigned against Thyselves.

Christ, give us that valiant heart which will not turn aside from persecution, which will not quail before the criticism of others; give us that holy aspiration which shall lead us out of the unrealities of the physical world into the realities of the Life which lasts for ever...

And, above all, grant that we may be suitable tools, that our reluctance, our misgivings, all may be laid aside, and that we, as disciples of the Holy Master, may listen ever to the voice of the Spirit and obey, not as a child its stern parent, but as the heirs of everlasting life...

*Father, for all Thy many good gifts we thank Thee...
Amen...*

...My little children, tonight as always we meet for a purpose, and I want you to commune within yourselves and to ask that which represents the greater, stronger you within, whether that purpose can be forwarded

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by effort on your part. This responsibility lies with all: 'Am I doing my portion of the great Work?' And in a little while to come, with a joy impossible to describe, you shall look back over the past and thank your Heavenly Father that you were found fit vessels for use, sufficiently purified, sufficiently tested, to bring the revelation of the Truth to doubting humanity. A great and glorious future lies in front of all, but, dear children, only by the present, only by your efforts now, by your prayers, by your dedication, can tomorrow be glorious in the Spirit sense, and in the sense which the real you desires.

And while I speak of this, I send your minds back a little space, and I show you God's Hand at work. Yes, the child I use, responding to the guidance of the Holy Spirit, linked up your (Mr and Mrs Gibbs) lives with this work. And the one you knew (Mr Moyes) who has passed out of physical life, has gained immensely by the part in the linking up which he supplied...

Trifles, so the world would name them, but when you are free from that which binds, lo, it will appear to you thus: You travelled along the road of life and you prayed God to direct you as to the right path, as to the right work; and your Heavenly Father, mindful of the needs of His little children, not only hearkened to their petition but instilled that desire within so that the extra threads which were required for the pattern which He has bestowed in our care - so that those threads might be there, bright, aye, but more than that, strong and durable.

So, to the strangers present I speak, and I draw them into my love, I tell them that the past has been preparing for the present, and again I say that the present is preparing not only for future years on this plane of sense, but is preparing for that great wide life in the Spirit, when sorrow, when disappointments and misunderstandings are no more...

Thus I speak, instructed by my Holy Master, and thus I pass on His direction to you: Faint not, though obstacles may beset your path; rest not, though weariness of mind and body may assail you; pray always - not to some mighty Creator, but as children to your Father and Mother God, asking that the Light shall be increased; aye, asking as your right... And the Lord God of all - over-seeing this, protecting you from that - He will lead you into pastures new and into those which shall not pass away.

Friends and links of love - that is the future built up by effort and purity of heart in the past. Thus I speak, directed by the Beloved of us all.

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(Note: A short time ago Zodiac told the medium to speak to some strangers travelling in the same railway carriage. Very reluctantly she did so, and found they were keen workers for this Truth, and, also, that they had known her father. The result of this meeting is that Mr and Mrs Gibbs pass on their copy of the Messages to 16 others who are interested.)

And now, my little ones, I want you to give me your full attention; to put aside preconceived ideas on this and on that, and to come with me in thought, for there is another inch of the long furrow of knowledge which must be turned.

Tonight, the subject of our discussion is that of: 'Bodies Spiritual and Temporal, Bodies Celestial and Terrestrial' (1Cor.15,40).

And I want you all to feel within yourselves that you have penetrated a step further into Truth...

My children, the one you love so well, that same Paul, is here - and he is lending me of his power - because I seek to explain just a little more regarding that revelation which came to him, and which, in turn, he passed on to numbers beyond your power to count.

Yet, by his wish, I remind you of this: That in those ancient days we were held up by much. In the first place, the influence of traditional thought sealed us, as it were, in an armour from which only by anguish were we able to extricate ourselves. The customs of the time and those terrible restrictions imposed by creed and caste - all this shut us off - aye, there were as countless gates which were barred between us and the One True Light.

Therefore, in reading the Sacred Record, bear this always in mind. The revelation which came through the power of the Holy Spirit was poured down upon us, but, alas, it was not possible to chronicle in words the visions as they came - much time elapsed before that which had been given us by God could be narrated for the help and comfort of others. Think you how it is with yourselves: Some there are who have visions of this and visions of that, and at the time these are vivid, they are glorious, they are Truth itself.

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Yet, the domination of the physical mind is so strong that as the days pass - aye, in some cases it is only a question of hours - but as time passes, so the brightness fades, and so the misgivings and doubts and the misunderstandings arise; and that which you have at your command to pass on to others, is but the shell of the gift which was bestowed.

Children, in reading the Sacred Record, the representatives of the Most High perchance forget this. They forget that these men, though inspired by the Holy Spirit, were limited, were restricted by the casket of flesh in which they lived... They were restricted, dear children, it is true, but countless millions have thanked God for the revelation which is there, and for the wonderful strength with which it is presented to man. Still, I must underline this: That Paul is conscious - even as the rest, even as those nearest to the Holy Master - Paul is conscious that what he passed on was but a fragment of that which was given unto him as a trust...

Children, in regard to the coverings of that which is Divine within us all, I want you to consider this not in its narrow aspect, but in something of that great wide area of Being which the Truth represents.

These bodies of flesh in which you function now, they indeed are able, in a measure, to express something of the self within. Had you consistently turned from God through that long past, through those involutory stages of development, so tonight, dear children, it would be impossible for me to say that the body which you wear expresses, in a degree, something of that Holiness which is enclosed within...

I want you to draw upon your imagination - that imagination which I have explained before, is God's gift of memory; memory of conditions which are beyond your conception now, cabined as you are within the flesh - to draw upon memory and to try and follow me in thought while I explain things as they are, putting aside things as they seem to you and to mankind at this stage.

At creation, you and I, dear children, were made in the likeness of God, gifted with the gifts which He possesses, aye, in miniature, those gifts were ours over a chain of experiences which I cannot enter into tonight. Yet, through these you have passed and at this stage you have arrived at the consciousness not only that God is your Creator, but He is your Father and your Mother God; that you belong to Him and that He belongs to you for ever and for ever.

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Children, in those many intermediary stages of experience between the present and the time when you were all-pure, all-holy, all-love, you have functioned in many conditions - call them planes or spheres as you will - you have passed through experiences in a myriad different conditions, surrounded by that which was necessary to promote the next stage of growth.

Yet, once more I must affirm, because it is Truth, that on this same plane - the earth - in a physical body you have not functioned before.

But listen while I speak, for this point has caused much discussion, and discussion among the children of the earth almost inevitably brings discord; and harmony is of God.

Children, that which is within - pure, undefiled - that has brought with it many memories of the past; aye, many memories of experiences which have provided for it the tools which it so sorely needs. And there are those, who, drawing upon memory, are able to narrate something of those experiences; but mark you this, in regard to these experiences, there is a point which must be considered, in its due import.

During the sleep stage, when the spirit is free from that which binds, you - your real self - travel far and wide, aye, sometimes passing through in your journeys not only places foreign, so-called, to the physical mind, but also into other planes, other conditions connected with the past, yes, penetrating into the past as well as forging on into the future. And when sleep has taken flight, so the spirit, resuming the tabernacle of flesh, is able sometimes to force through to the mind of the body some remembrance of what it has seen, where it has been...

Another point is this: As I have explained before, physical birth - birth into the earth plane - is but one of our many experiences. There are those who have done much work on this plane of sense before the physical body was taken on; and thus it is you find amongst those you know, that some are nearer to God, nearer to the Christ ideal than others.

You must remember, dear children, that the opportunity for physical birth lies, to a certain extent, within the province of those already on earth, and thus it is that many aspiring souls have to wait long - aye, over the centuries - before they are able to make the physical experience their own.

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But because they are ready for that experience, so the Father of us all had made due provision; and those whom you call the 'unborn', they come and work through the earth experiences of others, helping, relieving; and while they help, those they love are enabled, by God's grace, to help themselves in a way impossible to describe.

And so it is in the world today, that there are those who walk very near to Christ, and their influence casts a radiance over all within their vibrations. They had to wait for the physical experience but the compensation has come - the mighty Mind of God has worked throughout.

Then, dear children, you will see from this how again memory - that which man calls imagination - has acted and reacted in regard not only to the individual but to others, in this way:

There are those within the body today, who are able to give details of a life which bears no resemblance to their own life now. In some cases, they are able to describe the lives of others, not as their lives are today but, perchance, as they were in some past age.

The explanation is here: During those periods before the physical body was donned, they - as spirits - were functioning upon this little plane of sense, and, likewise, their brothers or their sisters.

And then, dear children, I bring you to this thought, and I want all your patience and concentration, for we are talking of things which are beyond the range of the physical mind, yet, by the grace of God, I am calling upon that stronger mind which is within; and in reading my words so the Truth shall penetrate into the mind of the body.

Think you to yourselves like this: Those who have passed out of the cabin of flesh, have come back to you and again and again have described scenes which bear some resemblance to the beauty of your little world. Remember what I have told you before - that the beauties of the earth are a pale reflection of those conditions which are Spirit, a pale reflection of that Home which awaits you when your lessons have been learnt.

The returning of your loved ones who describe scenes familiar, as well as unfamiliar, discloses a great Truth: That God our Father, understanding the human construction, leads His little ones by gradual stages - out of darkness into dim twilight, out of twilight into the dawn, out of the dawn into God's Fair Day...

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That represents, as nearly as I can portray in the language of the world, the journey of the spirit, and the bodies which it wears during its changing experiences.

Oh, think how the mighty mind of God has overlooked all things, not only for His children's comfort, but also for the education of His little ones. Exactly in the same way as you would write it down as folly to take an infant and pass it into a class where the teaching was totally beyond its comprehension, so the Eternal Father leads us by gentle stages, out of ignorance into half-understanding, out of half-understanding into full understanding, out of understanding into Wisdom itself.

So, my little ones, think to yourselves like this: That though the body you wear at this stage is temporal, one day it will be spiritual in every sense there could be. One day, though you may come back - and you will come back to help the strugglers on the earth plane - your setting will be that holiness, that freedom which your spirit desires...

Keep your vision clear and take the broad wide view. Familiar though parts of this little plane may be to some, they are strange to others - and this applies exactly in the same way with the mind of the spirit within. Those on earth whom you call advanced, those whom you love to gather with because they raise your thoughts a stage beyond things material - these have striven long, these have been through many experiences upon this plane - but not before in a body of flesh.

My children, the gift of physical birth is so precious, yet it is a gift that has to be waited for. There are countless thousands of souls waiting for physical birth. What think you of these? Have they no being? Are they unconscious of what they are - of the journey behind and the journey in front? Ten thousand times, no: Their consciousness - if they are aspiring souls - is infinitely greater than the consciousness of the majority upon earth.

And when the little earth story is told, so, gifted with the sight which is sight indeed, you will go back over the past and you will see the explanation of the links with one here and another there. Not chance, not only for this brief today. Those links were forged in a time long past, and in the working through of experiences, so the wheel has turned, and so again you have contributed to each other - if God is within your heart - that which is according to the plan, the great constructive plan which our

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Creator has brought into being for the raising up and the freeing of his little ones.

My children, the one you name Paul was given this vision, and he understood it in part. The one you name Paul, drawing upon that larger mind within, sought to express in words something of the Truth, to put it in its simplicity so that those around might understand, sought to portray the Truth that life goes on for ever - aye, and to indicate that before this little life was commenced, many experiences had taken place.

And then we come to this: Pondering over our responsibilities, feeling perhaps somewhat frail and weak, we turn to others for help; and in this room tonight, gathered together through love for God and by the Love of God, there are those who have worked over the ages, not only on this little plane but in conditions which are only partly understood by you at this stage.

They come for what purpose? Little ones, they seek to follow Christ; they come with good tidings - tidings which should for ever cast aside that spectre of sorrow and anxiety; they come to reassure you that you too, in time, no more will be bound by the flesh and its restrictions; that you, no more, will be tied to this plane of sense so far as the physical eyes and the physical mind are concerned.

But in the sweet by and by, in bodies no longer temporal but spiritual, as celestial beings, linked up to your Father and Mother God, you will come back and grapple with the weaknesses of others. For, you will see then, that without the stronger ones in your own vibrations, without those early pioneers who had come to grips with their lesser selves and conquered, you would not only be imprisoned still in a temporal body, but in a body which was terrible to behold.

Remember this: That at no stage in the career of any man or woman, at no period during those involutionary and evolutionary stages, did you remain at the same point of development. A stationary aspect cannot exist - it is either upward or downward, either stronger or weaker, either purer or less like that which God intended His children should represent...

Oh, think within yourselves, and let not theories regarding this nor ideas regarding that hold your minds. These things are explained for those who wish to know, but when in the mind of this one or that, knowledge or

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the lack of knowledge, comes between them and the brotherhood of man - in that measure is Christ crucified once again.

So, my little ones, I bring you back to the thought which fills our whole being - that of the Beloved, of our Heavenly Father, of our Saviour Christ. Aye, and to the patience of the Lord God of all, who waits and waits for His little children to answer to His Voice, to arouse themselves from sleep and to don their armour; for only the warriors are able to climb, only those who can find within the strength to battle for their God, only those who have laid aside self and the many deceptions of the physical mind, only such as these can do the Master's work in His way...

I speak not of today, I speak of that time which is coming, when the war between that which you call good and evil must and will be fought. For this you, little ones of my heart, are being trained. Think of it - the honour which lies in front. When the call comes for the valiant of heart, to be able to find within yourselves that spiritual resource which shall not only send you into the thick of the battle, but which shall enclose you in a protection which can withstand the fiercest onslaughts of the forces of darkness.

Evening by evening, I seek to unfold those things which are of God, and I minister to the mind of the body which raises queries as to this and as to that. Yes, the mind of the body ever seeks to untie knots regarding those subjects which attract, yet, in the untying, unconsciously to itself, has knotted the rope a little further on.

And so, by God's will, I lend my aid in the task of understanding those things which create discussion. But never forget, dear children, that this is secondary, that this is not the prime motive for my presence in your midst. I speak on this and I speak on that, but always I bring you back to simple things, to simple faith, to simple trust and love - love for each other, love for those who come into your presence in this way, and above all, love for the One who showers upon you a Love impossible to portray.

That is my mission, for lo, when the body is laid aside, you will step out of your misunderstandings, and you will marvel amongst yourselves how these little questions had the power to tease and to distract. For the past will lie open before you, and you will see that the links of the past provided the links of the present; and, again, as much as you can bear, the veil of the future will be drawn apart, and you will see there what you

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worked in; how - blind, limited, restricted in a thousand ways - you provided the essential links for the glorious future.

Simple - as all things are of God. Man, because he has sought knowledge from the earth, and not from the Great Source of Wisdom, man has taken those simple things and made them so complicated that he can find no solution to the riddle he has put together. But the truths of God, they are within the reach of all, yet one thing is needful, and without that the gates are closed.

Children, the humble heart - that laying aside of the furniture of the physical mind and approaching the Source of Knowledge with faith, with humility, and with love. And to the children who wish to know - because Truth is of God - so the gates are thrown wide open, and not only understanding of things physical but comprehension of things spiritual is made their own...

And now, my children, I will leave you. On another occasion I must return to this subject, and the one you love so well (Paul) will come himself, seeking to make clearer that which he was able to portray; yes, seeking to make clearer out of his wider vision now, those imperishable truths which are of God... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

T. H. HUXLEY...

...Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm unknown here, but I hope you will give me your kind attention; and, with your permission, I'll give my message first and my name last. When on earth, I was a man who had made his mark; I was a man who placed an enormous importance upon the powers of the human mind; I was a man who was listened to and who was followed...

You see, in looking back, I've got to take the earth view - the time, the conditions, and the pulse of that period in which I lived. And when I say I left my mark on others, in justice to myself I can add that those times left their mark on me.

You see, the ordinary, average, thoughtful man, is up against two things: The imaginative - and remember, in my time, there was no hint that imagination was memory - the imaginative, and the reasoning side of

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the human mind... I took a dispassionate view; as it were, I reckoned up the assets of man and his obvious disadvantages; and forefront among the assets I put the power of reasoning - the intellectual capacity of the human mind; and working from that, I produced much which I thought was of value.

That's the earth point of view. Now I want to tell you something of the little which I've learnt since:

When I became conscious after physical death - it was some years - I found myself an enfeebled old man; I felt the need of crutches and I could not rest until I'd found them. It seemed to me that I was age personified, that my bones creaked as I walked, and that my mind was incapable, not only of thinking, but even of understanding those things which I saw around me...

I'm afraid I'm rather tedious, but I must resume. In spite of that sense of age, something - based on what I did not know - something suggested that, as it were, my real self had crawled into a trap, that I was held by conditions which were as a dungeon-house. Thank God that that consciousness persisted. I had memories of the past; I could recollect that there were those who used to hang upon my words; I remembered distinctly both the plaudits and the criticism of my fellow man, and I knew that, at one time, I must have been sufficiently important in order to gain either...

Well, friends - and you are friends to me tonight in a way you cannot grasp - at last my release came, and it came through a child. It seemed to me that I was in conditions which were consistently chilly - it was always November and never Spring; and I remember distinctly hobbling about like the grumpy old man that I was, with a mind full of complaints and a body full of aches.

And then my good fairy came. She was about six, and I remember that, like a blow, came the sense of contrast - her youth and my age, her gaiety and my distress. She looked at me and I read the wonder in her eyes. She said: 'Are you cold?' And I answered: 'I never know what it is to be warm'. She chattered away, and after a little while I realised that it lay within my power to get into conditions which were less disagreeable. My selfishness persisted even then; attracted to the child as I was, that cunning old mind of mine wanted to find out where she lived so that I might follow...

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Well, to cut a long story short, she took me out of the gloom into as much sunshine as I could bear, and as I struggled along behind her - hurrying, for I feared she would slip out of sight - I found a measure of strength returning to my limbs; and at last we seemed to get out of bleakness into conditions where Nature showed itself in part. But the child cried out: 'Not here! Not here!' By that time, my fear of being left alone in that chilliness which I loathed so much was stronger than anything, and the will rose in me not to lose sight of the child in front...

One of the first lessons taught me by this little maid of six, was on reason; and that, as it were, opened a door which showed me that my aspect of reasoning, when upon earth, was entirely false in conception; that what I had prided myself upon was a trick of the evil forces. As it were, I was hammering away at the shell, which, I thought, contained the priceless jewel of knowledge; but when at last it lay smashed before me, there was nothing inside. Yes, the first lesson that this child taught me - her name is Lucy, that's for the ladies present - was the reason for my remaining in such unpleasant conditions when there was comfort and sunlight a little farther on. She showed me that we, ourselves, bind ourselves; that we, ourselves, make our heaven or hell; that we, ourselves, create our devil or our God.

I'm nearly through... Tonight, my one thought is to retrieve the past, and yet that thought has two aspects: To wipe out what has been written in, and to serve as a warning to others. There are thousands in the world today who are making the same mistake as I made; who are ruling God out of their lives and making a god of that puny mind which they grace with the name of 'intellect'. When understanding comes, we are amazed at our blindness, our deafness, and our crass stupidity. We turn from that which, on earth, we call the 'power of reasoning' - we turn from that to Reality itself; and in gazing at the smallest thing created by God, we are able to see, not only the process of growth, not only the ultimate end, but the reason for this and the reason for that - the reason for its being at all.

There are hundreds of thoughts which surge through my mind as I stand here, but the one thing which explains all the others is this: The stupendous Mind of God, and the still more stupendous humility of the Creator.

And now I'm going. It's Huxley, and I say that name with a shame impossible to express. Those of the world may have called me great, there

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are many who acknowledge that I have contributed much to knowledge - but with my greater knowledge, tonight, I put on record, for my fellow citizens to read, that to me the name of Huxley stinks - Forgive me friends - No words of mine could ever express the compassionate Love of God; His 'forgiveness' - no, they won't let me say that - His understanding Love, and with a heart full of gratitude I acknowledge my sins and my weaknesses...

I want to thank all these wonderful ones around, for they have helped me in giving this little message, and as they look upon me their eyes show no reproach, only a wonderful encouragement; and I feel tonight - as never before - that within me is the strength not only to conquer myself, but to lead others out of that forest of misunderstanding into the children's plane, where the greybeards and the wiseacres find their way back to God. Yes, through the minds of the children - through their faith, their trust, their purity, and their obedience; through the mind of a little child we find our way back to God and all that means...

Goodnight, friends, and pray for all those who are governed by their minds, pray for them, for they need it more than they can grasp... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening we have done that which the Father ordained, and I want you all, each one, to think to yourself that you, in degree, have contributed to the working out of God's will on earth.

And now, before we part, I would send a few words to the one you call Mr Duncan (The Rev. G. V. Duncan, who has done so much to spread this Truth in Edinburgh).

Instructed by my Holy Master, I point out to him a fact, and its effect will last for ever: To the representatives of the Most High, a choice is given - the best and the second best. Of necessity the very best demands much from the individual; it means the laying aside of this and the withdrawing from that. But when the body is no more - and I entreat him to remember that this life is as a brief day of the journey of the spirit - that when this life is o'er, so, if he chooses the second best, anguish will assail him.

There are many - and I speak with knowledge - there are many who have named themselves disciples of the Holy Master, who have chosen the

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second best - the 'middle course', so they think. They have denied the Christ within; they have gathered to their side the things of the world, aye, the praise and the applause of those who have not learnt to think.

But the chosen servants of God are prepared to suffer; those who wish for the very best are willing to give out of their strength without flinching - but not for the conquering of the earth. They see in front a greater conquest - those gifts, those powers which will be theirs when the body is no more...

I speak to him and to the one who shares his life: I say: Take care, beware - there are enemies around. There are those who would show that cautiousness is best, that the time is not ripe, that the preparation has scarce been commenced... To all such advisers I bid him give no heed, but to go back to that time when the Lord God of all walked this plane and chose the little group who were to carry His Truth.

The Master needs disciples now; the Master has said to him and to others, although they may heed it not: 'Give up all and follow Me'. And I remind those others that that word 'all' relates only to the things of the earth; the treasures of Heaven are made their own...

Now, my children, I will leave you. Go forward with joy within your hearts. Say to yourselves: 'From tonight I shall be different; I shall be braver, stronger, happier, wiser - for I have contacted with God...

God's Presence is here in a way you cannot understand. His Love is poured upon you. His healing power is all around. Take of these precious and priceless possessions and make them your own... Christ has called you. Answer from the real you within: 'Master, I come'.

God bless you all with understanding, with that purer faith which will make all things clear. Resting on His strength, so you will find, from within, the strength to fight for progress; and in fighting for progress, to force on the progress of mankind at large... God bless you with faith. Amen... Goodnight, my little ones.



THE RELEASE OF THE DIVINE WITHIN.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 11th September, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, be with us and so attune our minds to the Spirit that we may indeed enter into those realms which Thou hast provided for Thy children. Grant that the consciousness may come that we are all as wayfarers on the journey of Life; that here we rest a little and there we work a little, that here we help another and there we wait for help to come to ourselves...

Father of Love, imbue us with courage, give us that spirit of forging on, that realisation that as we belong to Thee, so our Home is not on this little plane of sense, but is in those conditions where Love abounds...

O Christ, inspire us with something of Thy Spirit; teach us how to be humble, how to be faithful, and how to succour others, for without these gifts we are enchained. Give us that inward consciousness that the future lies open to those who strive, that our mistakes and our weaknesses can not only be overcome but worked out even as though they had never been. Grant that this great and mighty truth may penetrate into the minds of all those who call themselves Christians, and that they may pass on the good tidings to others...

Father, we thank Thee once again for Thy generosity, for Thy unfailing compassionate Love, and we ask Thee to make us stronger and nobler, even as the spirit within desires...

...My little children, tonight, before I commence on the subject of our little conversation, I want to ask you all to think not of yourselves, not of your own desires, not of your physical lives, but, as it were, to regard yourselves as a tiny screw in some vast, mighty machine - that which has

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been put together by God, to raise, to teach, and to give His children freedom of mind, freedom of spirit...

Yes, and to carry that thought further, to think to yourselves: 'Though this great construction is of such importance, and, maybe, complicated in design, yet it is incomplete if that which I myself represent is missing'. Ah, dear children, that is Truth. The mighty Mind of God, our Creator, not only has provided a niche for each one of His many creations, but if the individual is occupied with other things, that which He has thought out and brought together for the benefit of man - that is incomplete.

A great and wonderful vision is opened before you all as I speak. Think not of this little life of today, but, from that greater self within, send back your memory over the past, and try to realise something of those many different experiences in which you have not only participated but which you yourselves have made your own; experiences which will not have to be repeated for lessons have been learnt.

Yes, my children, not only the past comes into our contemplation when we think of that wonderful word 'Life', but the present and the unending future... Today, perhaps, bound your eyes may be because the body holds you fast. Today, maybe, your ears fail to catch that quiet Voice of the Spirit, guiding, directing, teaching and inspiring; but this stage of bondage is but for a space, and because it is hard to bear and because so many misunderstandings arise, so, dear children, in the by and by, you shall look back, and the life on earth - those experiences which went so hard - shall be written down as gain.

And as I speak, so I call on countless others. You, little ones of my heart, are as it were under the wing of my love, but love with us has a mighty power, and by will - through the grace of God - we can send our rays of love far beyond the earth plane into those conditions where love is almost unknown. Unknown, dear children, because those who gather there can find within themselves no bright beam of love for others, and so they remain in that which represents to you twilight of thought, twilight of feeling, twilight of understanding.

And there, you and I, as missionaries of the Most High, we take our gifts of love and understanding, and, by the grace of God, here and there one shall listen, here and there one shall respond; and you, my little ones, can say to yourselves: 'Tonight I have been used by God'.

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And, in passing, dear children, I would explain that sometimes I raise my voice far louder than is necessary in this little room, but the necessity lies far afield, lies in those conditions where only arresting tones can penetrate at all. As it were, like a bullet sent on its way by a gigantic force, so my teaching - this Christ teaching - has cut its way through dense materialism, through those states of sadness, through those clouds of weakness. Aye, like a bullet, by the power of the Holy Spirit, God's Name has been forced where before it had found no entry...

Here, too, you see your portion. Evening by evening, I find my children waiting to do their part; and their part, when spiritual sight is their own, shall be seen in something of its magnitude... Yes, hidden from you now, yet you, by your dedication and your concentration, have been used by the Lord God of all to help those of His children who have bound themselves and know not how to get free...

And this brings me to the subject of our talk tonight. Instructed by the Holy Master, I seek to explain something of all that mighty truth which is implied in: 'The Release of the Divine Within'. I seek to portray to you, in the language of your little world, a little regarding what you are and what, one day, you will become.

Remember, dear children, that though, to each other, you represent a physical body, gifted with a mind which thinks and has the power to act, yet to me and to your Father God, you are Spirit; and the body in which you function is as a garment which you have folded round you, protecting that which is all-holy within.

Therefore, in contemplating Life, in considering the part that you yourself have taken on, remember always that you are Spirit; that this earth in which you live is but a temporary stage of your development, and that that time is coming when, free from the things which bind, with powers unknown to you at this stage, with a freedom of thought and of action, you will see not only yourself, but those you love, living in an environment which is nearer to the spirit's desire.

Yet, forget not this: That that condition after you have passed through the gate of physical death, that is but one stage further on. It prepares you, even as this, for the next development - that next form of growth, when the powers you possess shall be enhanced; and this goes on

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and on until that glorious time comes when we are not only the children of the Lord God of all, but we are fit to name ourselves as such...

So simple it is, yet man has made these truths so complicated. So simple the journey: The starting off from God, gifted with His powers - in degree; travelling along the road of experience; losing here and gathering up there; showing courage over this, aye, and failing over that. And yet, in spite of the mistakes, in spite of the betrayals of the purer self within, so tonight, little children, we listen to God, listen to His teaching, seeking to obey, seeking to understand something of the glory of it all.

And then, I would touch more nearly on that which you name: 'Experience' and that which you name: 'Temptation'. I have taught you ever that the man or the woman who seeks evil, who casts aside his holy heritage in order to gain experience, is committing an act of folly, is retarding his progress in a way no words can express. And I have told you also that the man or the woman, who, watching the weaknesses of others, find within their minds only condemnation, such as these have much to learn.

Keep this question clear. That understanding of the frailties of others, the desire to save - ah, that must be there, before you can rightly name yourselves Christians, for Christ came to save the world.

Yet, my children, should you ask me: 'How can I understand if I have not fallen myself?' Then I answer you: Take care, take care - the enemies are around. This argument is the most subtle one ever conceived, ever thrown across the world by the spiritually ignorant who have been used by the enemies of the Saviour...

Children, here we come to that which you name: 'Temptation' - and this provides the clue. Think you to yourselves like this: In your world, those inexperienced, those who are young in years, are protected, are given very light burdens to carry; they are watched over by others; they are safeguarded because of the unconsciousness within, children in understanding; and there are many, aged in years, who are children in understanding. All around, their lessons lie unheeded - they scarce have begun on the first. Oh, what waste of time, what incredible folly - to have the precious gift of the physical experience and then to throw away the very purpose of its possession. These have what you call 'level lives'. Things go well with them; the day brings no danger, apparently, and the night is safeguarded from evil... The world's point of view.

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My children, those very conditions are charged with danger, a danger you cannot grasp until spiritual sight is your own - the danger of letting opportunities slip by, the awful waste; days passing away and nothing to show in regard to the release of the Divine within.

Oh, my children, never wish to be such as these, for centuries must pass before they can reclaim that which they have so carelessly allowed to slip away...

The soldiers of God - what is their part? Ah, you know it well: The trials of daily life, those so-called blows which rob you of this and separate you from that; and then, as the courage grows, so the enemy gathers up its strength and advances - yes, to try your strength.

You see, that those who are as children in understanding, unconsciously to themselves, they are working hand in hand with the destructive forces; they are putting up no opposition, they are not thwarting any of their plans; and, so it seems to the unwary, such as these are curiously free from temptation. But they know not of what they speak.

So I would lead your thoughts into the direction of Truth - Truth stripped of the fallacies of the world, Truth undressed by the deceptions of the mind of man. Tonight, I pronounce - directed by the Saviour who loves us all - tonight, I say that the tempted are the strong ones; yes, the tempted are the strong ones - but only do they remain strong if the temptation is fought and overcome.

My children, find out where you stand and ponder over your position. Of necessity, as you progress, so that same spiritualising, the development, that growth must be tested, must be tried, to discover how deep are the foundations - whether it has been built on rock.

And so, as we progress, the tests get more extreme, the temptations, of necessity, must be fiercer, for we are no longer as children in understanding, we have donned the armour of Christ and as soldiers we fight His enemies, fighting until they are overcome...

Oh, keep your vision clear. Get these points firmly embedded into the mind of the body, for their importance cannot be overestimated. I say to you all - and some of you have suffered greatly over these tests - I say to

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you all, that as you climb the hill to God, so you must be prepared to face fiercer and fiercer temptations.

But oh, my little ones, be not disconcerted at my words, for lo, within you there is power, there is strength, there is holiness, there is that which can overcome those sternest forces which are pitted against you. Within you is God, part of the Lord God of all, part of the One who knew no fear, who flinched not at temptation, who shrank not from suffering or from those many pangs associated with growth.

Within you is the tool which releases that power and lets the Christ fight for you. Temptation - ah, it is as a gift. Tests - they are the badge of honour, for only to the strong come they in their full strength.

You see, dear children, that all along the journey of life, your Father and Mother God has provided for every need, for every incident, for every experience, which could come to any one of His children; but man has forgotten, he has forgotten from whence he came, who is his Parent, what lies in front.

Man, in his ignorance, in his stupendous vanity, has built but for today, for the little earth life, has refused to remember anything of the past and has refused to contemplate what may lie in front. Bound by his sureness in himself - as he understands self; bound by his confidence in that tabernacle of flesh, which is at the mercy of Nature in a thousand forms, which one moment can be strong and full of vitality and the next can be inert, lifeless, useless for evermore.

That mind and that body, which has been assumed for a certain purpose - the acquirement of experience - that is regarded as all-sufficient; and in their folly they say: 'Let tomorrow take care of itself'. But, tomorrow has been built up by today, even as today and its carelessness was built up by that which lies behind...

Oh, my children, be practical in the spiritual sense; let not your thoughts be led astray by this one or that, but listen to the Voice of Christ, listen to the Truth He came to teach, and remember that Christ said: 'He that hath seen me hath seen the Father'; 'Before Abraham was, I am'. Oh, listen to Christ, for only Christ can release that which is bound; only God has the power to call out that which is holy within; and without Christ, without your Father, what are you? Of what avail is life? For what purpose are you here?

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Yes, as you go your way, think to yourselves: 'No more do I regard myself as physical, no more do I regard myself as belonging to the material world, for within me I feel and know there is that which is all-pure, all-holy - something of Christ within, and I am a custodian of that which is Divine'.

So, my children, thinking thus, your attitude towards yourselves and towards those in your vibrations will be completely altered, entirely changed, for what applies to you applies to this one and to that. Strangers they may be, placed in environment different from your own, but in them there is Christ, there is God; and in the by and by, they too - when their little cabin of flesh has long been forgotten - they too, as Spirit, will work for God.

And until the Divine within is, in a measure, released from the bondage of the past, is, in a measure, given a free hand, so you cannot work for God in the Christ way, because the understanding is not there. You have not been tested, you have not been tried, and how can a vessel so unprepared pour out the Waters of Life to revive others? No, clay you are and clay you remain, until that which is of God within you is in a measure released...

And, children, in regard to this, there is a mighty hope, an unlimited joy, for because you belong to God and there is something within you of the great Creator, so without the media of others you can contact with God on the instant; at the moment of desire, the Divine within is communing with the Great Spirit who overrules us all.

In your own hands it lies, in your own hands. Climb you must, if not today then tomorrow; if not tomorrow then in that far time to come. Postponement only erects more barriers, more difficulties still; putting off only makes the lessons harder to be learnt. So arise you, lay aside your reluctance, lay aside the disinclination of the mind of the body, and say to yourselves: 'As a child of God, I will hold on to God; as part of Christ, so I will take the Christ part'.

Aye, and as the Divine within is released, so the enemies may come in their thousands and tens of thousands, but protected by the One who loves you best, in your peace of mind, in your sure confidence in your Father, so you will continue untroubled, unsaddened by the foes which lie on either side...

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Oh, remember this: The tiniest child who thinks of her Gentle Jesus with love, is stronger than the strongest power of evil. The tiny child who fondles her doll with love, protecting it from imaginary dangers, safeguarding it from the assaults of others - that child is demonstrating that the Christ Spirit is stronger than the fiercest foe who would strike at Christ direct...

These truths we ponder over in the quietness of our own vibrations, and as we think, so the consciousness comes: How like is this to God. How like my Father and Mother God, the all-Seeing One, the all-Compassionate, the all-Understanding; the One whose love never fails, the One whose love cannot be destroyed, the One who, even during those periods when we have completely forgotten Him, still pours down upon us His unchanging Love.

So my children, I will leave you for a while, but I want once more to underline the purpose of these evenings, and why this most precious gift has been bestowed:

Is it not to further the release of the Divine within you? Aye, is it not to release the Christ within those who read these records? Ah yes, and again I send your minds out over the spaces, and I ask you: Is it not to release those who are prisoners indeed, those who have forgotten that once they were pure and holy and wise, those whose thoughts have emerged not from that little circle of self? Is it not to these that we should go chiefly, for we understand in degree, we understand that these are so helpless, so incapable of raising themselves, so entirely ignorant that they are in bondage at all? Is it not trebly important to go to these and give them what they have lost - the imagination to realise that they can be changed? And as they pass through those many stages of development, at last to force the conviction into their minds that they are the children of their Father God, that within them is Christ, and the Christ within, in its anguish, is crying out for release...

Thus it is, my children, I bring you back to work - work for God, which is service to others; for, as you know, the great law of the Spirit is this: That only by helping others, can you help yourself; only by raising another out of their weakness, can you yourself be strong; only by freeing those who are prisoners, can you enter through the gates of revelation, enter into that full free life of the Spirit.

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So, my children, our direction lies here: Working for God in the Christ way, in that way laid down by the Saviour of mankind, who came not to save the few, not to save only those who loved Him, but to save those who had not the strength or the will to save themselves...

Yes, the Light of the World - of all those many realms and conditions which were put together for the benefit of His children - the Light of the World bids us hold up our little light as well, so that the stranger, so that the one who has lost his way, seeing it, may say to himself: 'A friend stands there'.

And now, my children, I will leave you, but hold fast to these conditions, for Christ has blest us much tonight, and the Beloved of us all is with us, giving that which only He can bestow. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

CECIL RHODES...

...I hope you'll excuse me, but the boy will wait, he is coming later. As a matter of fact, I want to talk to you all - I'm a stranger - about something which we have in common, and that is in regard to the manipulation of our gifts. In the grand old Book, the gifts of the Spirit are narrated. Amongst ourselves in the world, we also have a list of gifts but they are rather different. First of all we put the mind, and then we put executive power, and then - although sometimes we pretend that it doesn't matter - we put possessions, our money, our goods and chattels; and we say that given these and a fairly strong body, we've got the earth in the palm of our hand.

Yes, and then the scene is changed, and gathering up our luggage we set forth for pastures new. And you would be surprised, friends, how many people, on their death-bed, reckon up their assets. The debit side they try to forget. They say to themselves: 'Well I've never done anyone an injury; I've treated my wife all right, and I let the children have their pleasures; I've paid my debts, and, when I could, I helped another'... Quite a decent record, and not one that anyone can despise.

But, as I said, the scene is changed, and all that which we think we have a right to take with us is laid out, and we see then with that sight which cannot be deceived. We see, first of all, how we deceived ourselves, and then how we deceived others, and then how God took both those

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deceptions and somehow found treasures, which He has stored for us... I think you'll admit that when that consciousness comes, it is about as humiliating as anything could be.

I remember when I was a boy - and as a boy I had a fertile imagination - I remember going over my prospects; and to the young, that word 'prospects' more or less takes up the whole of their horizon. But, in considering my prospects, it never once dawned upon me as to those prospects when physical life was over. I thought to myself: To be a success is not only an achievement, but it is necessary to leave my mark on the world at large. Yes, that was something to be striven for, and, if good luck ordained, to be attained.

I suppose I was an average boy; I know I was a very average man. I looked on those who comprised 'my neighbours' and my business friends - a very mixed lot they were - and I did notice that often the most successful seemed to be the least happy. And I have a vivid recollection of going into the home of a clerk of mine when he was ill, and seeing there a curious medley of love and anxiety, of tenderness and fright.

Oh, of course I thought about these things, but I explained them as most men would explain them: It was Life - and there I left it.

A few seasons passed and I got much that I longed for; I attained. Yes, and on the top of that attainment a little crown was placed - that was public honour; most desirable to have.

And again the scene was changed. After some years of work and effort and thinking and contriving, not only for myself but for my country, I passed away. And I remember that - by good fortune so I thought, by God's mercy as I saw later - that very soon I awoke. I had slept barely three months, and when I awoke, I was standing on a high hill; as it were, the ridge of a mountain was clearly outlined on either side. And I looked back over the past - at the boy, at the man and at the so-called statesman; and, like Napoleon, I sat down and thought.

You see, friends, stored away in some corner of this mind of ours, in the majority of men there is that secret ambition to be in their little corner a Napoleon; but mark you this, St. Helena is not included in the programme.

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Standing on my hill, I looked back over the past which was laid out before me in curious detail - the people I had known, the deeds I'd done, the things I was not quite satisfied with, and the hopes which were never realised...

Well, I'm just going, but I want to underline one thing and that's why I'm here tonight, a stranger, absolutely unthought of by any of you present. In regard to that desire to be a Napoleon: Look at it in the Spirit way; don't despise it, say to yourselves: 'A conqueror I can be and a conqueror I will be'.

You see, the conquering of the world, as you've been told before, is rather a puny thing in comparison with the conquering of your lesser self. By God's mercy, consciousness came to me very quickly. I always was a worker, and work is not only second nature to me now but it represents myself. And I've gone back and where possible I've rectified, and where not possible I've built something else over that which I wish hadn't been there... We are allowed to do that, you know; and because that something else reflects a fragment of God's Mind, in time - not at once - in time, the other thing will pass away.

I want you all to read between the lines; to hold tight to that thought - that when you are free, the past, like a map with every single thing included, will lie before you; and what you failed to do when on earth will not only seem as a flaying process then, but holds you. You will have to go back and make that map as the stronger you within intended, before you can turn away from the past, throw back your shoulders and breathe in the sweet breeze of the future...

Well, I'm going. It's Cecil Rhodes, and I know I'm a surprise. I came this evening because, Mrs Moyes, you were not too sympathetic towards me. I understand. I know that now I've got your regard, and I want you to believe that those things you didn't like in my life - well, I hate them too.

Goodnight, and thank you for your attention, I'm coming again, of course, and you are going to help me to grow, and, in turn, please God! I shall help you to see more clearly the meaning of life, its purpose, and the great almighty plan... Goodnight...

(Note: Cecil Rhodes was 'recognised' by someone present soon after he commenced speaking, but the medium was unable to get any clue as to his identity.)

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(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening has been brought through to a wonderful conclusion, and I use that word in its spiritual sense; a wonderful conclusion because, on all sides, attracted by your wish to serve, are those others (of the twilight planes), strangers to your physical mind, but linked to you as your brother, as your sister...

So tonight, ere we close, I give one word to them, I say: Have no fear for Love is all around. From Love you came, to Love you are bound, therefore why fear you? What can cause misgiving? Within you all, fettered it is true, is that part of God which He has bestowed upon you. Then reach out and grasp God's Hand, and all, all will be well.

And now, my children, I speak in tones of deepest understanding to those among you who have sorrowed during the past week. I give a word of cheer; I show them that God's gracious power cannot be withheld; I show them that though the mind of the body may have faltered from the task in front, lo, the spirit within is strong, and - ignoring the complaints of the mind of the body - goes on, out of twilight into the radiance of revelation.

Thus, dear children, I speak to you all, for these clouds must pass over the sky which represents your life - they are but tests. Then raise your eyes and see not only the silver lining to the cloud, but, just above the cloud, the Sun which represents your God.

So we part, yet we are linked together for ever and for ever; so we gather up our gifts, and so, instructed by the Divine within, we pass on those gifts to others. For that which we hold for ourselves, it fades and dies away, but that which we pass on, it grows and expands; for that is the miracle of God's Love.

And now, dear children, I bless you in His Holy Name, I ask you to hold fast to faith, to be certain as to the plans of the Most High; to recall once again that He is your Father and Mother God, and you are of Him, treasured as His children. Then with peace, with quietness of heart, with a firm purpose, continue on the pathway of life, realising that you are companioned - and that Companion is the Master Himself...

Peace and confidence and love - the blessing of God has been bestowed. Amen.

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Goodnight, my little ones.



THE GIFT OF CREATING.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 19th September, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O most gracious One, in reverence and in love we draw near, and we ask Thee to so inspire us with something of the Christ-spirit that we may lay aside self in its many deceptive forms, and place ourselves entirely in Thy Hands for Thy work.

O God, Thou who understandest all things, give us tonight the power to understand ourselves. O Christ, Thou who hast shown the way, let the Light which shines from Thee penetrate into our hearts and minds and illumine the path in front...

As little children, we approach Thee and as little children we take up Thy many good gifts; but as children imbued with the wish to serve, inspired by the stronger self within, so we pray that we may be found suitable tools; that the things of the world, the things of the mind and the things of the heart may not come between us and the things of the Spirit.

Father, remembering all Thy past goodness, calling to mind the many gifts which surround our lives at this stage, once more with grateful hearts we thank Thee and once more we pledge ourselves to Thy work - service to humanity. Make us ready to be used; show us that the difficulties and obstacles which lie in front can be overcome by faith and determination, and that we, held back no longer, may go forward spreading the Truth, consoling the sorrowful, raising the fallen, and uplifting those, once strong, who have fallen into temptation...

Father, we thank Thee, and we ask Thee to give us tonight an individual message to the spirit within, a message that will be treasured for ever and for ever; for in thinking of it the

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consciousness shall come of Thy Love and Thy over-seeing care...

O Thou Mighty One, how much we owe to Thee, how much...

...My children, it seemed to some that perhaps tonight the plans of God would be postponed. I use that word 'postponed' because my children, hearkening to the Voice of the Spirit, never allow the things of the world - even its work - to come between them and their sacred mission. But, it seemed that tonight, we could not meet together and so to my little secretary (Dorrie) I speak:

Child, once more you have seen the power of the Holy Spirit demonstrated in your life - you have seen that from which you shrank taken from you; taken from you until the mind of the body was more willing to accept it... When the test comes anon, so, as a soldier, you will take up your knapsack and go on in faith and in confidence in your Father God...

To the children who have been gathered in tonight by love (Mrs Lamont and Mrs Coltman) I give a few brief words:

In the by and by, when the physical life is ended, lo, you shall look back and your hearts shall rejoice, for then - gifted with the sight which is sight indeed - something of the purpose, something of the plan will be revealed, and you will thank God that you contributed in love, in thought, and in the desire to serve. I speak not of my love for you, for you have proved that when you call so I answer - aye, and more than that - many times when you forgot to call still I answered to the need which lay around. This, as you know full well, is a gift from the Holy Master who allows me the privilege, the joy of helping those children of the earth who are linked to me by spiritual ties, aye, over the long past; and those ties shall remain for ever...

But tonight, I must not pause unduly upon things which are personal, for there is that which I seek to unfold, that which has been entrusted to me; and these evenings, precious as they are, must be used to the uttermost if God's work is to be done.

Tonight, my children, I wish to conserve the power as far as I am able, and thus it is I call upon you all to give out that which you possess

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yourselves; and this gift shall be counted among your possessions, for only that which we give remains with us; that which we seek to hold, by a spiritual law, passes soon beyond our vibrations and cannot be regained without much toil, much anguish of heart; regained so that it may be put to its rightful purpose - to pass on to the one who needs it most...

Tonight, then, my little ones, directed by the Holy Master, I seek to make clear something of the wonder of: 'The Gift of Creating'.

Yet, because time passes so quickly, only fragments can I bestow; yet those fragments of Truth shall put certain threads into your hands, and I ask you to pursue each one so far as the mind of the body, drawing from the mind of the spirit, is able to attain. And then in a little while to come, I will return to this same subject and take you another inch into that Wisdom which is unlimited.

First of all, dear children, because you function in a physical world, I must touch on the physical aspect of creating; and my words are a necessity, for damage of so serious a nature has been done that the spiritual emancipation of the children of the world has been retarded, held back by ignorance concerning those things which touch them all.

Children, the gift of creating is as a gigantic tree with innumerable branches, and each branch covered with countless leaves; but because man has turned from his God, so, long since, the mighty Truth represented by the trunk of that tree has been overlooked, and today he is satisfied with the few odd twigs which have fallen to the ground. The gift of creating has been so disregarded in its many forms that, for the most part, what is held by the individual is as a dead stalk - its life has gone.

So, my children, I speak first of that 'creating' which arises so easily in the physical mind, and I want you, ere we part, to make a compact with yourselves: That henceforth, you will look at this wonderful gift in the God-way, and, more than that, you will accept the responsibility of knowledge and do your best to pass on that which I teach to others; aye, to the parents, and also the children when they have reached that stage of consciousness when they can understand.

You see, dear children, the greatest gift given to mankind by God is the gift of creating life; and this gift is only a physical expression of a great and mighty spiritual Truth. As it were, it shows, in a limited manner, something of the wonderful power which lies within the province of the

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individual - the power to create life, in the sense that they themselves are used to build up the next body, the next casket, which every soaring soul desires to make its own, for only by the donning of that cloak of flesh can it obtain those experiences which are essential for its development...

Oh, think you like this: Some there are, dear children, ah, many, many who have so misunderstood Love, so misunderstood the plans of God, so misunderstood the holy gift placed in their possession, that they have not only held back their own emancipation but, by their abuse of the gift, have implanted in the bodies of their children a predisposition to similar weakness in turn.

Temptation: But have I not told you that to the strong temptation comes? But only those remain strong who fight against their weaker selves. Sometimes, dear children, the temptation seems too difficult to withstand; yet, to such as these, I throw out a strong beam of light - and I speak to thousands beyond your ken - I say to them: Maybe you cannot find the strength to fight for yourself, but for the sake of those you are bringing into the earthly plane, surely you can find within, the spiritual resource to overcome.

You see, dear children, in God's sight, weakness - that which the world calls 'sin', that which the world condemns so hardly in the unprotected, but which it excuses in those who have the protection of the law - with God, these things are seen as they are; and because the children of the earth are the children of their Father and Mother God, the time must come when they too must face Reality, when they too must be strong enough to grapple with that mighty readjustment which must take place.

Children, I am bound to speak frankly on this subject. The physical laws which govern the physical body can express purity as nearly as it is possible to approach purity on a material plane; but the majority, so untutored in the things of the Spirit, so ignorant of the spiritual aspect of the gift of creating, these have desecrated the gift, these have thwarted the plans of God, these have kept back their brothers and their sisters; aye, they themselves have been kept back by those who were before them; and they pass on to their children that terrible bar to progression, they pass on the same obstruction which one day must be overcome.

The gift of creating is for a great and mighty purpose, and to those amongst my children, wherever they may be, whoever they are, and whatever their mental or physical capacities - to all my children I send out

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an entreaty to face this question in a spiritual way; to confuse not prudery with purity, and to seek not refuge in that silence which gives consent...

Those who have eyes to see, those who have ears to hear, they look around on the world at large and they know that the lack of purity, the lack of self-restraint, has done its terrible work. They see - and I refer to those who have God in their hearts - they see that on vast numbers no shadow of shame is allowed to rest; but here and there on the individual less guilty in intent - aye, less guilty I say - on these the cross has been laid. Do they think, can anyone think that by an act of law, by a church observance, that that which they name 'immorality' is erased?

Oh, think again. You are the children of the Most High, gifted with a precious gift, which, though changing its aspect as you pass through the evolutionary stages of progress, is held by you, purified, strengthened, until at last, claiming from God those gifts which were once in your possession, you create in the God-way, you create that which represents something of His own creation in a time long past...

My children, in listening to my words I would disabuse your minds of any false impressions that may arise. You have been told before that there are countless souls waiting to take on the physical experience, who, but for the provision made by God, would be hindered in their progress because those on earth are unwilling to face their responsibilities - they have not either the courage or the endurance or the selflessness to give that physical life which the other so sorely needs.

And the time comes when such as these pass hence, and on looking back, find to their horror that within their own grasp lay a gift so precious, a gift so wide in its import, a gift which was expressive of the creative faculty which belongs to God; but, blinded by the world, deafened by the cries of expediency, they went on their way, and that great gain which was their right was overlooked.

And then, dear children, I speak of others, and I remind you of my previous words: That there are no childless people in any sphere, and there are no orphans in any condition, which could be thought of. For those who, during physical life, have suffered in this way, I have words of so much hope, so much cheer, so much promise that I long to pass them on. That desire of the heart to hold a child in your arms which you could claim as your own, that desire is God-given indeed; and in accepting certain physical restrictions and limitations in the body which you wear, you, by

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going without, have brought within your own vibrations a gift to create which shall stagger you when you are free...

I speak to many men and women all over this little world, for sorrow has wrung their hearts over the withholding of the precious gift of parenthood. I say to them; Fear nothing, regret not at all, for lo, that for which you long has been made your own; and that which you could not have so far as the physical stage was concerned, that gift of creating has been so purified, so refined, so immeasurably strengthened, that when the body is no more, before you will lie a world of creating all your own.

But, children, in regard to the physical facts of life, a terrible responsibility rests on the elders, aye, and most of all on the representatives of our Father and Mother God; for it lies with these to teach the young, it lies with these to show that this gift, so desecrated by the majority, is spiritual in every sense there could be.

Those whom you name the scientists, rebelling against the wall of silence erected between the young and the facts of life, these have sought to present them, so they think, in a way both safe and reassuring. But the young - those who have God in their hearts - have shrunk with horror from the biologist, for something within has told them that they are not as the animal, that they were created as the children of God. And between the two - that prudery which some love to think is the purity which counts so much - that prudery and the representation of the facts of life by the one who has not penetrated one inch over the threshold of Spirit - between these two the young have gone astray.

Mark you this - and I would underline it - that many of these young ones have bodies which have a predisposition to weakness of this kind through lack of self-restraint by their parents, by their forefathers, by those from whom they came. For, dear children, though I have taught you that the spirit chooses its own experiences, yet the necessity for going through the physical stage is so great that it is forced to inhabit a body that presents, from the outset, temptations which, alas, so often prove too strong...

Oh, are there not any in the world today who have the courage, who have sufficient of the Christ within to speak words of warning on this question, on that which brings an unending train of consequences to others? To the representatives of God I speak, and I ask them to consider their position. Have they, out of the stronger self within, ever presented

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these facts in their true spiritual light, or have not they rather hidden them under that inky cloud of silence, of reticence, and allowed the world to take its way?

Children, I know that to some of you I have brought dismay. These things are not talked about amongst those upon earth. This fact, this great responsibility which is going on everywhere all over the physical world, which brings misery and anguish to countless born and unborn, this subject is taboo, this subject must not be discussed. Yet tonight, I ask you to emerge out of your lesser selves and to be not as the children of the earth but as children of the Most High; to face things as they are and to grapple with the task which lies in front...

Children, the gain which comes to those who, inspired by love for them, bring little ones into the world - that gain cannot be over-estimated, nay, it cannot be explained in words. The care, the suffering entailed, the provision for the future, all the thoughts, all the hopes, all the prayers, ah, in miniature it is true, but I say by parenthood you are nearer to God - nearer to the Great Father and Mother aspect of God than anything else could bring you.

But oh, beware of the enemies which would fall upon the young. Teach them to understand, show them that though these things are physical now, one time - and not so far ahead - one time that gift of creating will be seen for what it is; no longer dependent upon the physical body or upon those laws which govern the physical body, but the individual - out of her love, out of his love, will find it within her or his power to create, not only for those around, but to create for God.

Children, one other point on the physical side I must touch upon, and this is so spiritual in its aspect that you will bear with me a little longer before I take you in thought out of planes of sense into the realms of true feeling where you love to dwell.

There have been those - steeped in the things of the earth, blinded by the materialism of their age, who have come back to God, come back to purity in looking into the eyes of the child which they have created; by the innocence, by the intense spirituality which shines out of their baby's eyes, so the parents have been shamed, so the parents have awakened to a sense of responsibility.

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And in regard to all who love God I would point out a fact which no one can deny: In the first smile of recognition from the tiny form which lies in its parent's arms, in that first smile of recognition, a man or a woman reaches the highest point of happiness which this earth can give. The possessions of the world, the tools of the mind, ah, all those things which are coveted by the majority, these are as nothing in comparison with that wave of spiritual emotion which rushes over the true parent as he looks at his child - his child.

And in that moment, dear children, the world as the world fades away, and, all unconsciously, man has been given a reflection as to how his Father God feels towards him when, after uncountable time, sufficient consciousness comes when he looks up with recognition to his God, and they are reunited in Spirit once more...

Yes, dear children, 'details' so these things appear, but these details express a mighty truth, these details reflect something of the great Heart and Mind of God. For when the mother or the father catches the love-light in the eyes of the babe they have brought into the world, in that moment that mother or that father is sharing in the experiences of God...

My children, I pass on now, just for a very brief space, to try and show you how, by thought, you can not only build for yourself, but you can put together that which the Lord God of all will use - because He is your Father - for the working out of His mighty plans.

Think you to yourselves like this: In regard to the creation of a child, when love inspires, lo, the body and the mind of that child is nearer to perfection, is nearer to that which God intended.

So, carrying on that thought, you get an indication of what lies beyond. For before you can create those things which death cannot touch, love must be your tool; before you can build anything resembling that perfection which God has put before man as an example - before you can create a tiny daisy, aye, or a blade of grass - you must have penetrated, in a measure, into Love as Love is.

Those free from the body have come back to you and have told you, again and again, that love is the motive power, that without love they are helpless, almost useless. So think to yourselves in the by and by as well as today: 'Those things in my mind which I long to portray, to express in form

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and in melody - these things will be barred to me unless love, in its purer, finer, sweeter sense, is there'.

Children, I tell you as an example - simply as an example of the over-powering influence of love - that if there was a woman upon the physical plane who was sufficiently free from self, sufficiently pure, sufficiently in touch with God, she - by her pure emotions, by her holy desire - could herself create a child and bring it into the world.

But confuse not this with the one you name the Virgin Mary; for, as I have explained, it is well-nigh impossible for the individual to reach such heights. And this, in itself, is a protection, for the world - bound by self, blind to things of the Spirit - the world would hurl upon that woman the shame which it would consider she deserved...

The child, Mary, does not come under this category. As you know full well, she was prepared over the ages, and when the appointed time arrived, through the power of the Holy Spirit the young Life was started. She was merely - and yet that word 'merely' includes a greatness which no other has attained - she was merely the instrument for the working out of God's purpose to live as Man amongst men.

So, dear children, I must bring this little conversation to a close, only indicating tonight, because time presses, how within each one there are mighty gifts stored; that there is no limitation imposed on anyone in regard to creating that which their Father God has created Himself. For it is the Father's wish that His children should share His gifts, should have His power; but before this is possible they must have His purity and His love as well.

Therein lies the secret of creating. You see it all around in your daily life. Some there are who seek to put together this and that; the construction is faulty, yet here and there this rings true, that seems worthy of the artist's intention... Grades of evolution, different stages of growth. And it applies to melody, to all that which you name the Fine Arts, aye, and even to the sweeping of a room. The artist, the one who has the creative faculty, must do that humble task to perfection. That indicates - not in so low a stage as you may think - that indicates, in itself, something of the great gift which has been held out to all through the ages, through the many evolutionary stages, held out to all but not grasped, for they failed to understand...

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Perfection: Few are privileged to know what this means; but as we strive for perfection, as we strive to put together that which represents harmony - true balance, good workmanship - so we are creating, so we are preparing ourselves for that expansion of the gift, not only when the little earth life is o'er, but throughout that 'growth' which goes on for ever; for as we strive so our conception of Perfection grows; as we create, so a larger area still of creating is opened out before us.

Never forget that the Lord God, the Holder of all-Power, the Bestower of all gifts (James 1:17), only waits for His children to be ready, only waits for it to be safe to entrust them with that which means so much to them, to others, and to God Himself...

And now, my children, I will leave you. Perforce I must return to this subject again and again; for, as you grow out of your childhood into maturity, so you will be able to grasp a little more of the gigantic truth as it was, as it is, and as it stands for all time. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

HUBERT HERKOMER...

(Painter, pioneering film-director and composer)

...I am afraid my presence tonight is unexpected, and perhaps it may cause a little disappointment to some. We quite understand these things, we are very human, and I know quite well that if I were expecting a dear friend of mine and I opened the door and found a stranger, it would be difficult to prevent the disappointment showing in my face.

But in the Spirit we are old friends - I found that out when I laid the body aside, not so very long ago... It's Herkomer, and I've got my entry through two things curiously enough. One, I was able once to attract and hold the attention of the instrument I am allowed to use this evening; and the second is this, and those who remember my pictures may be amused to think that so slender a tie could avail me anything at all...

You know, Mrs Moyes, Art as Art is greatly misunderstood; and yet the development of the artistic side helps us enormously if we did our best to keep our creations clean. It helps us enormously when we are free, by the development of that sensitiveness, that capacity to, in degree, get inside the vibrations of other people and of things...

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But I commenced to tell you about the second link. During my career, I saw much that made my mind flinch - I was going to say, that made me sick at heart. Life is a struggle for the vast majority of those who wield the brush. Their inspiration very often is like a flickering candle, one moment burning brightly and the next blown out by some chance wind... That is the physical aspect, of course.

Well, a measure of success came my way, and I took it with due reservation. I had seen success and I had seen failure, and I had seen that line of a hair's thickness which lay between the two. I had no delusions regarding public taste, and certainly none regarding the critical faculty of my brother artists.

But the thing which helped me most - and which accounts for my being here tonight - was understanding the struggle to create, the sense of anguish over the inability to express in colours the beautiful thing in the mind - the muteness, the numbness. Ah, like inarticulate children, we strive to produce a reflection of what we have been permitted to grasp in our inner consciousness...

You know an artist doesn't talk like that, but that's how he feels. He is for ever struggling with the two minds: The limitations of the one and the absence of limitation in the other. As a rule, it is a life and death struggle, and only when the artist is free does he understand either what he has been producing or the Source of his inspiration.

I was sent tonight because there are a great many people in the world who over-rate these gifts. They envy us, in a perfectly nice way - they long, as they say: 'To do it too'. But all that doesn't count for much, and the thing which helped me most was my understanding of life, of the difficulties of the inexperienced artist, of his pangs and the agony of the growing pains. And it took me out many an evening when nothing else would have drawn me away from my fireside. I see now that those others who had passed on, who had not forgotten their struggling brothers, that their influence drew me out, and I took an enormous pleasure in climbing many stairs and finding a lonely worker at the top... Yes, and if I gave - taking away with me far more than it was in my power to pass on to him.

That's why I'm here tonight, and if you'll forgive this rather halting message, I intended to add that those who are true artists, those who are artists instinctively, they cannot be artists in one thing alone. You cannot say that this one is a painter and that one is a musician and another is a

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poet. You can't distinguish between them in that way when you understand the gift of creating, and the way in which it has been bestowed upon us.

I was thinking just now of a man of many parts - of Swinburne, of his greatness and his weakness, of his capacity and his incapacity.

When we are free, our gifts are represented by a sheaf of corn, and we see that we took out one ear, and that the bundle with all the rest remained unused, untouched. We had only got the physical expression of all those gifts, which, remember, were there waiting for us to use...

It amazes me now; and it is perfectly true to say that the expert on any subject becomes narrow, becomes conservative, that he allows the other tools of his mind to rust. Concentration, that of course is included, but if only I had known what that gift of mine represented, if only I had known, I see now I could have opened avenues of knowledge, unending sources for the employment of my gift... If only I had known what was behind that creative faculty which was mine.

I'm just going, but there is one word more. You see, friends, thought with us is passed on into action, so we think. In our minds the vision arises - we struggle to portray it on canvas or to express it by an instrument; we are on the active plane. But when we are free, we find that there is another process still, and I am convinced that when I have mastered that process, I shall find that it leads me on to another.

The next process from that presentation in the physical, is to translate the physical into the spiritual... It's difficult to explain. You see, from the creative faculty the accomplishment comes, but that accomplishment is so indescribably faulty, so untrue, such a distortion of the original, that we have to think out those vibrations which we thought in by the painting of our picture.

You see, the physical - unless it's evil - doesn't matter. It's like a piece of pasteboard that you toss in the waste-paper basket; but the vibrations which have been, as it were, materialised by the expression of that idea on canvas, these have to be, practically, erased from the atmosphere...

It is just as though an outline had been drawn on a slate for a child, and the child had put the muddle inside. You say: 'That's wrong', and

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carefully you wipe out all that confusion, leaving only the outline, which is the frame, and you start again and again and again.

And, by this painful process of growth, in the end, so I'm told, that conception of yours is brought into spiritual life; but you can understand the processes that that creation has got to be subjected to before that conception is worthy of permanency.

That's all. I shall come again, if I may. It seems as though I've got an enormous lot to tell you. I'm only in the early learning stages, but even trying to express this has helped me; I feel clearer, stronger, the poise is truer, and I am longing to get back to work again...

Well, Goodnight, ladies, I'm sorry if I have seemed very impersonal; it is vitally personal, if you can understand - personal to me, personal to you, personal to every individual on earth - and in those conditions which are not so advanced as the earth. It is the Truth and it has got to be faced; the sense of responsibility has got to be tightened up, and before we can preach to others we've got to put our own house in order...

Goodnight, and thank you very much for your sympathy...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I have used up not only the strength of my child, but I've drawn upon you all to rather a great extent; yet is it necessary that I should remind you that by being used in this way you have been creating for God? Must I underline that by dedication to the sacred mission entrusted to your charge, you are building for tomorrow? You are calling into being a spiritual force, created by your desire to serve; you are bringing into the material world pure desire. And this strength, expanded and vitalised by God, shall be used not only for your own upliftment, but for the sustenance of others...

Weak though the physical may be at this moment, I am determined to rise above the physical and to demonstrate God's Love in your midst. Tonight, there has been that which no language can portray. In your daily lives there is that unending power, that Source of Strength which never can be exhausted; for, linked to Christ, linked to All-Power, at your will you draw down to you that which your Father delights to bestow...

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And now, my children, I will leave you. Have no fears any of you, for nothing of the physical can intervene between you and God's plans. The future, so far as the instrument I use is concerned, has been sealed by God, and those in her vibrations shall gather to themselves many gifts, many priceless tools, for the blessing is bestowed on all... Like a shower of power, each one shall feel that which represents Spirit; like a shower of power, so that consciousness of Spirit shall be cast out on others, reviving and recharging; and this is God's work.

My children, I bless you with courage. In the Father's Name I bequeath to you endurance - the capacity to endure a little now for the sake of the joy to come. To suffer, aye, because suffering brings so much gain; for only by suffering can you solace another, only by the withstanding of those many enemies directed against spiritual aspiration, can you inspire others to leave the depths and to climb the hill to God.

In the Name of Christ I bless you with courage, with the strength to endure, and with that peace which passes the understanding of the mind of the body... Centred in the restfulness of God, so you shall pursue your way, so you shall make your own that rest of the Spirit which nothing can assail.

And now, dear children, Goodnight. Remember that God's ways are best; remember too that Christ calls out from you - from that greater self within, the strength and the ability and the will to do His work on earth while the opportunity remains... Goodnight, my little ones...



INSPIRATION AND ASPIRATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 25th September, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

God of all power and might, send down tonight in Thy Love the gift of healing; grant that Thy little children may feel so refreshed, so comforted, so uplifted, that the past, as it represents sadness, will be no more.

O Saviour, teach us how to be more faithful to the stronger self within; teach us how to prepare our minds so that this great Truth, fragments of which we hold now, may be bestowed upon us in something of its grandeur, something of its unlimited revelation...

Tonight, we come to Thee as children, laying aside the things of the world, the weakness of the body and the frailty of that which represents the nervous system - laying it all aside, we come and ask Thee to use us for Thy work... Just in front the Light which shines from Thee can be seen, and once there so Thy Love, like a cloak, will be folded around us, and peace and confidence and understanding shall dwell within.

Grant that we may be obedient to that great call which has come to us; that we may be able to disentangle ourselves from the many traps of the shadows, to put our doubts and our misunderstandings behind us for ever more, and to go forward in faith, in trust, certain that our faith and trust will be justified...

Father, for all Thy many good gifts we thank Thee once again...

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...My children, tonight I have much to say to you, and I want you all to give out that which you yourselves possess - that sympathetic attention which is essential for the unfoldment of the Truth...

Perchance you ask me why this must be so. Well, my children, it is one of those wonderful laws of the Spirit brought into being entirely for the help and the development of the human soul. The Truth which is of God is there for man to grasp, but in order to make that Truth his own he himself must contribute in turn - and why? Because, dear children, it is not the Father's will that only one should gain here and another there.

Could you see things as they are, you would know that not one word of Truth comes to you without having strewn blessings all the way. Truth, as you know, comes from the Great Source, and it passes through many channels and conditions, long, long before it is presented to the children of the earth...

Yes, from each one there must come that which belongs to the Divine within, and if that is absent, though the Truth be bestowed, you cannot take it up; the link is missing, and doubt takes the place of faith, and sorrow follows even as night follows after day...

Children, that which I teach is simple, but it reflects a fragment of the Mind of God. At this stage you cannot hold more than that; at this stage I have to present to you in simple language - aye, looking here and there lest misunderstanding should arise - present to you in simple language that portion of Truth which you can bear.

We deal not in suppositions nor in deductions. Those of the earth who have forgotten the Source of all wisdom, they perforce must suppose this and take that for granted; but we, dear children, because we have sought and because we have knocked, we gain direct from God that little which we can hold and make our own...

Tonight, it is the will of the Holy One that I speak on that which you name: 'Inspiration and Aspiration'.

And I want you all to think over this great subject with the mind of the spirit; not to be confused by the earth view, not to be led astray by traditional thought, by those theories, those speculations which, as it were, have clouded the beauty and the glory of simple Truth.

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You see, dear children, that when, amongst yourselves, you speak of Inspiration, for the most part you associate it with that which comes under the heading of the Fine Arts; and sometimes in regard to an isolated instance connected with Science, you say that this one must have been inspired, otherwise he could not have put together anything so wonderful and so helpful to man.

But in thinking again you find, dear children, that the one in question in the first place made the fullest use of the experience of others, and then, calling to his aid that powerful tool of concentration, at last he found that which has enriched the world.

Inspiration - you know not what lies within that word. If you could see things as they are, if that sight which is sight could be made your own, you would find that every hour of the day and still more so during the hours of sleep, there were those around you trying to inspire you - to inspire you to rise higher, to be brave and not to be fearful, to be strong and not weak.

And then there is that inspiration which comes to the few: I speak of those who have heard the higher call, I speak of the minority who have laid the things of the world aside and have taken up their cross and carried it for the sake of the God within. That inspiration, dear children, will bring to them and to their fellows not only joy and peace, but an advancement, a development, and an unfoldment, impossible to be explained in words.

You see, when you are free from the body, influence - all those many who are around you - this is seen in minute detail; and you in turn, when the preparation has been put in, you go amongst others and try and inspire them as well.

It is inspiration which goes before that wonderful power of creating which is housed within the soul of man - the power to bring into being that which is beautiful, that which is Holy; the power to create strength not only for his own use, not only for his own protection, but to create strength for the weaker ones, for those who for many a long year must be weak themselves...

Aye, the messengers, those servants of God - they surround you, they surround those in the twilight planes, aye, even those in conditions where the darkness of ignorance reigns - seeking ever to awaken, and, when the

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awakening has come, to inspire the individual with courage to fight and to overcome.

The 'inspiration' of the world, which puts it within the power of men to draw to them the plaudits of the crowd or the treasures of the earth, this, dear children, passes away with the earth life and leaves no mark behind except for this: There are many who can meet failure with steadiness and resource; there are few who can associate with success and remain untouched, unsoiled by the contact.

This is the aspect presented to those who are free from the body and the restrictions of the physical mind. So, my children, you will hesitate ere you long for that which once represented so much.

To be inspired, to be influenced, this is impossible to escape. To be tempted and to fall, to throw around yourselves those iron bands which not only check your progress now but which fetter you ten times more when the body is discarded - all this has to be faced, all this has to be met, if not by the individual concerned then by those who work for God.

You are inspired to pass on comfort, you are inspired to seek God and to endeavour to live the Christ-life; you are inspired to forsake the things of the world and to cleave to the things of the Spirit. Aye, but many prefer to hearken to those who point to that which seems the easier road, who lay out before the mind of the body the disadvantages of struggle, the pangs of persecution; who say to them in so reasonable a way: 'The heights are not for you; keep to the level road; better not to strive than to strive and fall'...

Children, could you see things as they are, you would be amazed at the power of influence, at those you attract to your side; aye, and those who are attracted to you and who seek to thwart God's purpose on earth.

Therefore, in thinking of this and in considering that, take into consideration your companions - those who are helping or hindering you in your thinking, and, instinctively, out of the strength of the spirit within, focus on Christ. Those of the world led astray by their companions, have said within themselves: 'Which is the right path, only show me the right path and I will follow'. But when the answer comes, they are confused - and why? Because in the asking, so a reservation was made, and that reservation has stood between them and the direct response from Christ: 'Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world'; but, alas, there

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are others who walk with you as well, and they, taking advantage of the circumstances of your physical life, have come between you and the One who loves you best...

And then, dear children, I want to show you for a few minutes how aspiration not only affects your own spiritual career but has the power to influence the career of others.

You see, dear children, if the physical mind could be emptied of all those unnecessary waters which are associated with the past, all that rubbish of the earth, all that misunderstanding which has arisen because those of the world have preferred the world's solution instead of the solution offered by Christ - if the mind of the body could be as a clean slate ready for those who are around to write upon it, so you would find - because love is stronger than hate, because good is so infinitely stronger than evil - you would find that your aspirations soared far away, not only from the things of the earth but from the thoughts of the earth as well.

You would, as Spirit, commune with Spirit; you would, as the children of God, get your direction from Him with nothing to intervene. And then, inspired by those who aspire to that which Christ came to teach, so, my children, those thoughts, those ideas which would flit through your mind and which you would be enabled to hold for the use of others - these would represent something of the wisdom of the Spirit, something of that knowledge which God holds out to all.

Those who work for you, who have striven for you over the years, these, dear children, want to give you that which shall represent not only development here, but, when you are free from the physical, a state of growth entirely beyond your imagination now...

(Zodiac's Instruction was continued on Monday, the 27th)

...O God, into Thy Hands we commend ourselves. Amen...

...My little children, to continue our conversation: I want you to try and get the Christ view of that which you name: 'Inspiration and Aspiration', to try and realise that in your vibrations - wherever you are, however sad, however out of touch with the things of the Spirit - that in your vibrations there is Christ: The One who is not disturbed - except that you suffer - who is not disturbed because you seem to find it difficult to hold fast to the thought of His companionship; the One who surrounds you

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with an overwhelming care and forethought; the One who would gather you into His Arms, protecting and shutting you off from the storms of life. If, my little ones, you could once grasp that, sorrow, the pangs of the heart, all those distracting thoughts, would be powerless to enter into your vibrations and to bring you that grief which follows as a result.

So, dear children, in thinking again of inspiration, call out to those who are working for God, demand their presence, and you shall see that they will not fail to respond. Indeed, my little ones, all they ask is that you should bid them take care of you, that you should ask their help in season and out of season, that you should turn to them as you would to a devoted parent, certain that they will give and give again...

And then, keeping that thought in mind, you will see what is your part towards those in your vibrations; aye, and towards those whom you call strangers. Living as you do in a physical world, now and again the enemies of the One True Light get an advantage. The body is out of repair, the nerves have been strained by much work, and the mind, swayed hither and thither by worries, that mind is an easy tool which the shadows seize and use, so they think, entirely as they will.

But, my little ones, God reigns supreme, and when it concerns those who have tried to do their part, when you, His children, want the very best and yet fail to reach that exalted position, then it simply means that for a time there are those who are able to frustrate the plans. But, lo, that phase passes, and God's Love is shown not only over your lives, but is shown in something of its mighty power; and you, little ones of my heart, you take up the spade again and you start to dig and to sow, and in God's good time the flowers of the Spirit shall flourish in all their glory...

Children, perhaps I seem to have departed a little from that which I named your part, but in my words you can read your direction. Your part is to help, to sustain; your part is to put your whole weight on the side of Christ, and then you will see - as illustrated tonight - that all, all is well - well, dear children, in a way you cannot grasp.

And oh, read in this commendation the high and holy aspiration which belongs to the spirit. The physical mind suffers over these battles, the mind and body grow very weary of these tussles which must take place; but the spirit within, with vision, looks beyond today and sees the radiant tomorrow when you, free from that which binds, shall look back and find that your aspiration - though checked and hindered and assaulted

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by those who sought to wreck - that your aspiration has been achieved; that you worked through as well as worked on, and that the pattern under your hand has been finished as God intended.

And then, dear children, I want to underline once more that which you name Influence - those companions, those adverse companions who so easily, so it seems to you, play upon the nervous system; and the nervous system, writhing under the treatment, is unable to retain that poise which the stronger self desires should be its own...

You see, dear children, that brings us back to that which you call: 'sensitiveness'. And there are many who have devoted their lives to God who have been rather appalled at the way in which they are at the mercy of others. In the old days, they could throw off the darts which came if not from a foe, then from those who were lacking in the kindness associated with a friend. In those days they could laugh, could remain untouched, and very often they threw back something of the same nature as that directed against themselves.

But since Christ has been taken into their lives, lo, a change has come, and they find it difficult to refrain from flinching when those antagonised from them - either in opinion or in their method of living - send in their direction the little barb that stings.

To these I speak with a mighty understanding. I say to them: You have changed your companions. In those old days you chose those who also were of a coarser fibre; you selected - by that 'selection' which only is accurate in reality - you selected by attraction those who, though not bound by a physical body, yet were still held by the chains of the physical mind... Aye, and this was worked out too amongst those in the body whom you called friends. They were of a different type to those chosen today; to match your own, the sieve of the physical mind was somewhat coarser; you, and they, were less responsive to the finer vibrations of thought...

So to the sensitive the explanation comes. Because you yourselves have been refined by your love for Christ, so too you attract to your side those who are holier, those who are wiser, those who have seen a little more of the wonderful mind of God at work.

Then such as these will ponder within; they will see that instead of it being a disadvantage it is a development; it is that which signifies a stage further on. And so, remembering how much more sensitive still the

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Master was when He too wore a body of flesh, they will gain comfort, the reassurance will come that the extra suffering is for the sake of the Divine within - in itself it is a sign of release.

But, dear children, I must not leave you there, for in connection with that same sensitiveness, the nervous system plays a very great part, and so it is that I want to put you all on your guard. I say that the destructive forces - men and women who, when in the flesh, forgot their responsibilities; men and women who have not taken God into their life, who, though free from the body now, still find themselves fettered by their earthly desires - that these, on mischief intent, very often are able to use the delicate nervous system to hinder God's plans, to frustrate His holy purpose.

And here it is, dear children, that personal responsibility comes in once more. How often it has occurred, even with the strongest character, even with those who have dedicated their lives in all sincerity to Christ - how often a chance word, even a look, has been misinterpreted by the physical mind, and through that same sensitiveness, suffering has come.

They are, as it were, completely misled by the suggestions of those who are antagonised from the light of Truth. How often have these - who one could think were entirely on their guard - how often have they been drawn into the gloom of the wood of misunderstanding, and have shivered at the lack of that sunshine under which so easily they might have sunned themselves... For God's way is freedom, is happiness as well as Light.

Then, my children, I want you to think for a minute or two on that which you associate with aspirations to get away from the world's point of view, even in its highest aspect, and to look at things under the illumination which comes only through the release of the Divine within.

Children, noble thoughts are constructive in rather a wonderful way. Those great comprehensive thoughts which seem part of the mental equipment of some, these create strength, they create a power which is not to be underestimated; but I want you to think in the Christ way. A great and noble thought, if uninterpreted in words - when it has the capacity perchance to influence others - that great and mighty thought to us is only half created.

Think you like this: Children, when you pass hence, you will enter into an activity which will amaze you. Then on looking back over the earth

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life, it will seem to you that the human organism was very slow, very cumbersome, very inarticulate in working out its purpose or in building the thing it desired. Yes, once free from the body, 'slowness' seems to illustrate the life upon the earth plane.

Many today exclaim with distress at the rapid rate at which humanity lives - the rushing here and the rushing there; but, dear children, when spiritual sight is your own, you will not judge by the restless running to and fro, or the craze for getting from one point to another in the shortest possible time; for very often those on earth take many steps, many journeys, many hours to accomplish that which could be done in a much more limited space of time. They are caught, as it were, by the whirl of things, and the whirl of earthly things does not produce so much as you might think...

You see, dear children, the things which stand after the little earth life is over, are those which had God in them. But confuse not my meaning: Sympathy, any desire to help, the wish to do the task well, the thoughts behind the work which very often include the protection of others - all that stands permanent for ever. But the things which were fruitless from the spirit's point of view, the things which were done just for the sake of doing something - these leave no sign behind, not in a concrete way, although their influence is reflected in the next body of the one concerned.

So you see, dear children, that 'slowness' is the word which only expresses the earth life. When you are free from that which binds, you will step into conditions where definite construction is going on all around, and then you will stand with me and sigh over the past; for you will see that now and again, here and there, you wasted some of that precious power which had been provided for God's work - by which I mean the release of the Divine within yourself and others. And the nervous system plays a very great part in this.

Therefore, dear children, in regard to 'aspiration', throw out your thoughts towards those whom you name the holy ones, the messengers of Christ, the missionaries of God who are working on earth. And in thinking of them, say not to yourselves in despair: 'I cannot reach those heights', but remember that they must point to the ideal - they dare not present to you anything below the best.

There have been those in reading these records who have exclaimed that they are as impossibly idealistic as the Sermon on the Mount. That

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connection is praise indeed. Who are we, representing our Master, who should point to the easy course? Who are we, representing All-Purity, All-Love, who should say to you: 'This will do and this is good enough'. So, my children, you belong to God, and the God within you will never be satisfied until its aspirations are realised in very truth...

Oh, remember this: That there are those around you, longing, aye, pleading with you, that they may be taken into your confidence, that they may be used to fight with you the many enemies which assail the path of all who intend to climb. And then, holding that thought, to realise that the real self aspires to the very best; and though noble thoughts may reflect God, noble actions express Him ten thousand times more.

Yes, it is on the active plane that those who love God must always live. It is not only the thinking, not only the wishing, not only the hoping - it is setting to work again and again and again, to do, to build, to construct - and if a passing traveller strikes at your little erection and scatters it to the ground, then, with renewed faith and determination and trust in God, build anew, yes, build anew.

I have told you oft before that there is no temptation more subtle than that which points out that it is better not to strive, than to strive and fail. Oh, the greater you within aspires and aspires, and the lesser you, inspired by those who are stronger, one day - yes, one day, dear children - shall be merged into the greater self, and the aspiration of that greater self no more will be something to be longed for, something far beyond your reach, it will be yours, worked for, striven for, aye, and suffered for - for only by suffering can we make the things which last our own...

And then, dear children, before I leave you, I wish to explain in regard to the little break which occurred when last we met together in this way.

Children, though the physical body of my child has been somewhat weakened (by a cold) yet you have seen, again and again, that I have been able to triumph over physical weakness and to carry through the evening to a successful conclusion - by which, I mean, as God intended. But on that evening, the enemies had been around, and playing on that sensitiveness, that highly-strung nervous system - which, remember, is essential for this work - so, had I proceeded, damage would have been done to the instrument under my care. As it was, dear children, I refrained, and then,

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so typical of the physical mind, that damage was done by the useless regret which followed...

Yet, this evening, I speak with a heart full of thankfulness to God, that in spite of the damage self-inflicted, in spite of the enemies of the body, tonight we stand charged with power, gifted direct from the Father. For to the Father you are His children, and if the child of your heart had caused herself an injury, either through ignorance or through the ignoring of a previous injunction, would you not instantly snatch her up in your arms and do your best both to stem the tears and to relieve the pain?...

That is how your Father and Mother God feels towards you. I did my best to reassure you all that the plans had only been hindered and not betrayed; but the physical mind of the child I use, beset by the enemies of the body as well as those who would destroy God's work, brought an amount of suffering entirely beyond anything which the cause justified or condoned.

So, dear children, tonight I pick up the threads, and I say to you all, especially those who are engaged in this most sacred work: Take care in regard to that sensitiveness, those highly-strung nerves. They represent a further development; let them not hinder you on the path, let them not betray the Divine within...

The time is coming when the child I use is going to have further protection from the trials and anxieties of daily life. I say, directed by the Master, that the time is coming when there will be those in her vibrations who will have it in their power to provide that which is required, both protection and understanding, both the will to do and the will to give, for the realisation will be there that God's work comes first. Yes, God's work comes first, and those who are His instruments must be preserved.

And now, my children, I am going to leave you for a little while. This evening will be continued exactly as it would have been if I had forced conditions when we met before. Quietness and confidence - that is in the vibrations tonight. Let it not only remain, but predominate over everything else. So, as we part, we shall take joy with us, and joy shall companion us as we continue our daily way... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

CARDINAL MANNING...

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...By the power of the Cross I come. Friends it is Manning, and I have been sent tonight to speak to you on a subject which very soon will hold the attention of the majority. But first of all, I would remind you that in this room I was seen by one who has clear vision, I was seen and described, but there was no one who could complete the description by giving me a name. Drawing from the power of others, I was able to build up that model of myself when on earth, even to the scarlet cape... So God's grace is bestowed upon us.

But this evening, dear friends, it is in regard to Remembrance Day that I want to gather in your attention. You have been told, and I do not intend to labour it tonight, that the Day of Remembrance represents a most valuable tool and gift to us. We prepare for it by a training impossible for you to understand. Everything on our side is as ready as work can make it, and in that word 'work' prayer is included, for, as you have been told before, prayer with us is immediately translated into effort.

Tonight, I speak to all those in the many Churches, and I entreat them, for the sake of the crucified Christ, to prepare, in turn. Not to be content with what they have done before, but to use their minds in thinking for God, in constructing for Him, in bringing into creation some of that power which is so desperately needed for the restoration of man to his God...

Friends, when we are free from the body, our creeds and our doctrines, our violent opinions and our tenacious interpretations, all these fly away, they are swept back into those conditions which we have left, and, if we will, we stand free to work for God in the Christ way...

But here you get the responsibility which rests upon us all. I said that our opinions and our theories and our doctrines were swept back into those conditions which we have left behind, but our words live after us, as our deeds, as our thoughts; and here it is that the anguish comes. Sight - we have the Truth - that portion which we can bear is spread out all around us, but the past has forged its chains, and we work and we wait, and we wait as we work for release...

To the representatives of God, whatever they may call themselves, to whatever body they may be linked - to all who read these records, I send out a message from one who has left behind much that he has not yet wiped out. I say to each one: From my example take warning. Do not lend

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yourselves to the thoughts of the earth or to the opinions of the majority. Rise higher, hold on to the Christ principle: Do unto another that which you would they might do unto you.

And remember that when you are free, you will see that the desire of the spirit was to have constructed something which God could use to free those of His children who are bound by their weakness and their ignorance...

This Day of Remembrance presents an opportunity, a priceless opportunity, which can be used with very little extra effort by all. On that Day, they can help God to break down those terrible barriers which have been erected by us all over the long past. On that Day, they can give to countless thousands in the Spirit just that added influence which they need to break off those chains which have bound their loved ones on earth...

Oh, from the depths of my heart I entreat the servants of the Lord God to do their part. During those few hours, using the suffering of the individual, using those terrible pangs of physical separation, the Lord God of all has provided the way. But it remains for those on earth to put that opportunity to its rightful use; not to speak of the dead but to proclaim the living, even as they proclaim not a dead Christ but a living God. He who is all-Pure, all-Holy, promised that those who loved Him should never see death. Hold on to these words of prophecy, and out of the strength within preach Christ and His message...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think you will agree with me that we close on a note of joy; we have triumphed over the weakness of the physical body; we have triumphed over the doubts and misgivings as to whether this evening could be carried through to a successful conclusion...

Just one word more and then you shall rest. Children, when another is ill or overtired, and your desire is to put your arms round them and to give them of that strength which you possess - that, dear children, is the Christ-spirit. And I speak to my little Margaret particularly on this point.

You, dear child, have chosen to give out of your strength to the instrument I use, and tonight I will show you the power of love. In this lies commendation and a little warning as well: When you put your hands on

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my child before the control was removed, your instinct to help, to give out of yourself - that protected her from a great danger. You see, dear child, what pure love, unselfish love has the power to produce.

Yes, and I speak to all... There have been many who have been inspired by God to draw into their vibrations one who was ailing, one who was distressed in mind. Through a provision of God, they are able to pass on into that one both physical and spiritual strength, by the desire to serve...

Keep that point clearly in your minds. The desire to help allows you, or anyone, by placing your hand in that of another, to transfer vitality, both spiritual and physical. And when in illness the sufferer has a desire to clasp another, that is instinct - it is putting into action one of those many laws of the Spirit. And the mere fact that the strong one is able to help the weak one, does not mean that they themselves cannot be replenished; for lo, there are others, unseen, with their hands upon the helpers shoulders, sending through the physical vehicle strength for themselves and strength to replenish the lack in the other...

So, my children, once more I show you that in what seems a physical inclination - to hold another in your arms - in that you can not only do God's work, but you can express the Christ-spirit. Yes, if your love has been purified by the desire to help, to relieve, to make good that which is missing.

Another time, I shall return to this subject, and I will show you that 'little' things, as they appear to you, are charged with a spiritual significance... Little things reflect great and mighty truths.

And now, my children, I bless you with peace, with reassurance, with happy hearts; passing on, by the grace of God, that strength which He represents in perfection... In His Name I bless you, and in His Name I claim you as His children for ever and for ever...

...Goodnight, my little ones.



THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
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Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most loving Father, we bring tonight our gifts of love; we bring that which we failed to make as beautiful as we desired, we bring our frail faith, we bring our doubts and misgivings, and we lay them all at Thy Feet certain that Thou wilt restore them to us, charged with power

O Christ, make it possible that those who wish to live the Christ-life may be conscious of Thy presence; cast aside the barriers which would come in between, and let them be linked up - their spirit with the great Spirit force which is all around; so that harmony may dwell within, so that confidence may take the place of fear, so that understanding may sweep aside the suggestions of the shadows; and they once more standing firm on that plateau of peace which Thou hast provided, may cast on others that peace which comes only when affinity with Thee is realised.

Father, grant that joy may be all around; grant that tonight we may part knowing that Thou hast been with us; and that as we take up the daily task so the remembrance of that joy will remain, radiating the future, closing in the past, and making the present so well worth living that we, as Thy disciples, may demonstrate the Truth to others...

Father, for all Thy gracious gifts we thank Thee... Amen...

...My little children, there is Love in this room tonight in a way you cannot grasp. Those tokens of love so beautiful to you - so expressive of sweetness, of fragrance, of pure emotion - those roses have been brought into these conditions to lend their share to all that wonderful power of Love which has been gifted to us this night, because God is our Father...

The Wages of Sin is Death

Children, sometimes it seems to you that the instrument I use is sore beset by enemies of many kinds. Tonight, I give a brief word of explanation. It must be so, and again I say, it must be so. Yet, in these words lie a mighty hope, lies something so expressive of the journey in front, that you and she no more will wonder why...

Over the past, dear children, there have been certain souls who chose the difficult path long before the physical condition could be entered upon. It was for a purpose, for God's purpose - the demonstration of the power of love, of the unlimited scope of Spirit in the earth life, even amongst those who, so it would seem, are bound and blind.

And so, dear children, in the world today - aye, in all days - there have been some who have attached to themselves that which you name the troubles of life. Yet, I send you back to the ancient record, and there I show you for your comfort that God, being our Father, not only knows how to protect, but knows how to bring to the one who carries the cross the crown which shall wipe out the past...

There is much in the life of the instrument I use which is hidden from all in her vibrations - but open to God and open to us. Therefore, seeing all things, no condemnation rises in my mind, for though the sadness is for a purpose, yet very soon the purpose will be found to have been worked out and then the joy which shall resist all attack shall come and take possession. Children, those few words had to be said, and although it may seem to the child I use that I have over-emphasised the point, yet again I say these words had to be said because much lies in front.

And now, dear children, conserving the strength of the instrument so far as is possible, I pass on to the subject of our discussion tonight; and this subject is one of intense hope, is one so charged with the Love of God, that ere we part the consciousness shall come to you, and all the many whom I have gathered in, of the wonderful Mind of God, of His unlimited thoughts for His children, of His generosity, of those marvellous provisions which have been made to meet every attack and each incident of every stage of life.

Tonight then, I would speak on this: 'The Wages of Sin is Death'. And you see why I reassured you as to the note of hope, as to the message I am charged to deliver.

The Wages of Sin is Death

That word 'sin', as you know so well, is used because it only represents to the human mind those things which over the ages have been associated with it. Yet, once more I underline that 'sin', representing condemnation or contempt, that that word has no life or place - that it cannot be found once you are free from physical conditions.

Weakness, lack of development - these terms are far more suitable, as you are becoming aware; but I want to show the Christ view of that phrase - the Christ view, dear children, which is Love, which is overwhelming, compassionate understanding.

Children, even those bound by the body are conscious that the word 'death' is a very misleading term. It is used freely on all sides. In regard to Nature, even the dullest acknowledges that 'death' very often expresses Life. So I want you to come with me in thought while I try to explain what that word will represent when you are in those conditions where reality is all around.

You see, dear children, that with the flowers and the trees, a renewal of life is forever taking place. The leaves fall and die, likewise the flowers, so you say. But you know that the plant itself is untouched by the shedding of this or the casting off of that. It fulfils its vocation. As the tender green buds appear, so, to the thinker, God is demonstrated - albeit in miniature - but God is demonstrated in the miracle of Spring. And then as the growth advances the flowers - those little messengers of Beauty and of Love - they come to distract your thoughts from the mundane side of physical life.

And, my little ones, there are few so bound by the body, who, when holding beauty in their hands - when the sweetness of the flowers rises and for the moment blots out the discord of daily life - there are few, who, in that second, is not a better man or a better woman for the experience.

So, the life goes on, and presently the blossoms, having played their part, they wither and pass away. Ah, but where? True it is that that which represents the shell lies there for destruction, but the beauty, the essence, the fragrance - oh, my children, can you even, out of the greater consciousness within, say when or where that has flown? The greatest minds of the age are forced to pause, for the knowledge of the world avails them nothing... Beauty which once lived, can never die; the sweetness which once roused the best in a man, ah, that lives on for ever.

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So, my children, even in this you see how false a word is that of 'death'; you see that what it expresses is merely a changing state - something perhaps beyond your ken; but I say there is no one who can pronounce the sentence of death on something which gladdened another.

Yes, dear children, all around you see changing life. The new becomes old and the old, in time, is discarded for something new; and this brings me back to that which, to some, sounds a hard sentence indeed: 'The wages of sin is death'.

My little ones, draw out from within that wisdom which is your own, gifted to you by the Lord God of all, aye, bestowed in love upon each of His little children, so that the way might be lightened, so that the darkness might be defied. And then, holding in your mind that which I have described, go back over the story of the evolving soul of man, and there you will find that no tangle presents itself, all is clear, all is so exactly as one could imagine that the Father-Heart and the Mother-Heart of God would have brought into being.

You see, dear children, that in time long past, you and I were pure and holy and strong and courageous, but disobedience did its terrible work. That will, gifted to us by God, was used not in the God-way, but alas, in man's way. We drifted hither and thither, and, like a boat without a rudder, so many times we were driven on the rocks, and had it not been for the messengers of God, lo, there we must have lain, for we were powerless to help ourselves.

Little ones, each time we turned from God and listened to the adverse forces, so a death took place. Yes, something which was glorious, something which was God-like, had become that degree less holy, less pure. And so the journey went on and on, and the time came when it seemed to those who stood around, that these deaths had been so numerous, had followed in such quick succession, that the Divine within was almost dead itself.

But that was not the Father's will, nay, it was impossible to take place. Life bestowed by All-Life, lives on and knows not death in the form which man has graded that word. Annihilation is a spiritual impossibility for any form of Life, whatever it may be, however limited, however crude - Life is indestructible because it is part of All-Life.

The Wages of Sin is Death

But to bring you back. You see, dear children, today we are changed, yet that which is within is unchangeable. We are changed in the sense that we are not as we were. That purity, that holiness, that beauty, has become marred; we have deprived ourselves of much we once possessed.

But oh, let not your hearts be sad. You see, dear children, that though the wages of sin is death, the reward for struggle is unlimited Life. And here we get the mighty compensating laws of God, for, my little ones, goodness and sweetness has so much more power than hatred and weakness. Those thoughts of yours - in the desire to serve, in the wish to help - you are creating Life, a Life which is not limited, a life which shall change and change again as you progress.

And the change, dear children, is as this: Each sorrow borne with courage or with as much courage as you can find, each temptation grappled with or if not grappled with not allowed to sweep you away from Christ, each hard day lived through, each sorrowful thought despatched, each misgiving triumphed over by faith - ah, in all this there is imperishable Life, and, touched by the power of the Holy Spirit, it shall, in time, add just that extra particle of effort which was essential to bring you back to your high estate...

Yes, dear children, the wage of sin, of weakness, means that for the time being the strength within is a little less strong, the Christ within is a little more bound. A death of hope has taken place - ah, many deaths of faith, of courage - have blocked the way in front; many deaths of determination have given the shadows an extra advantage.

But that is only one side of the shield. You and I, dear children, because we wish to rise, because we always hope to do better, we are drawing to us not only a mighty power to create, but a defence for the days to come. And so to all I speak with a deep understanding. When things go wrong, when the enemies seem over-pressing, say not to yourselves: 'A failure I was and a failure I am' - but take heart, let not fear beset your path, wait for the crisis to pass, and remember this:

That many a storm have you braved before, many a battle has been fought, and lo, each time you thought the foe would prove too strong, you thought the elements were too great; but God spoke in the storm and in the heights of the battle: 'Peace, be still'. And anon, that which so oppressed rolled back, and you, in your glad freedom, looked up into the eyes of Christ and claimed Him once more as your Saviour.

The Wages of Sin is Death

So, my children, when next you hear those words: 'The wages of sin is death', interpose at once that: 'The reward for struggle is Life'. Let not the world's point of view fill your hearts with misgiving. Again and again, I have told you that in God's sight it is the struggle, yes, the struggle which counts. And when those sore beset, after grappling with their foes have been worsted in the fight, when such as these touch despair, then, directed by the Holy One, I say to them: Look up - your God is greater than man knows. The struggle was fierce and the end was failure, so you think, but harvested for you is that struggle, is that withstanding, and you need only retrace your steps for that last tussle in order to win.

My children, harm of so grievous a nature has been done that no words can express it, by the harshness of the edicts on this and on that. Again and again, man turns from the Love-side of His God and presents to others that of the disciplinarian, that of the judge, that of the condemner - so strong in His power, so immune from temptation, that He is incapable of entering into the weakness of His children.

Yes, all this must be readjusted before God's will on earth can be done. To you and to everyone I speak: I beg that they may do their part. When that sentence of condemnation is quoted against this one or that, throw out that which counter-balances, that which, in many cases, is a 'denial direct'. For only by Love can the children of the earth be won, only by Love. Threats and punishments, they but cause the individual to pause, and through the added force of that condemnation, very often the opposing forces work out their dreadful purpose. But Love is stronger than hate; right is so infinitely stronger than wrong; and the time is coming when the weakest and the frailest will be won back, because they will find themselves powerless to resist the cords of Love...

And there, dear children, again you have unlimited hope, for think you to yourselves like this: Death, as regards annihilation, cannot take place. Nature 'dies'; all the many creations pass on from one stage to another; all those feelings and emotions which are within the human mind, they change and change again. Love, being Life, calls into life that which we once possessed.

So you see, dear children, that within the heart and mind of man, you are not trying to thrust something which was never there before. His purity, his noble aspirations - these, through temptation, have changed and changed again; they died in one form but lived in another.

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The beauty which controls the minds of the majority in the physical world is but a distortion of that finer, sweeter beauty which is of the Spirit. That emotion which mankind calls love, ah, many deaths have taken place in regard to this - it has changed and changed again, but remember that within the individual there was the Love which is of God, within the individual there was the glory of the Spirit, within the individual was that loveliness of holiness, of purity, and of truth...

You are only reversing the changes; you are only causing the death of selfishness so that it may be restored to love for others; you are only causing the death of that most insidious desire for temporal power, so that the one concerned may have it within his capacity to use his spiritual power for his own advancement and the progress of others...

This is Truth, and this is the meaning of that 'death' which Christ Himself sought to portray; but His listeners, so bound by the earth view, so spiritually ignorant and yet so confident of the knowledge which they had - these attached to the word 'death' that annihilation which is entirely opposed to the law of Life...

My little ones, many of you have had your weary days; there have been many in the past who felt the burden of physical life too heavy, too unendurable to be borne, and they - so distressed over that which they named life, and understanding not that which is called death - they thought within themselves: 'Oh, to return to that nothingness from which I came!'

But, dear children, that 'nothingness' has never been, for you were 'Life', being of the One Great Life. You have passed through so many changing stages of Life that the word has lost its meaning; yet in the Sacred Record, laid down for all to read, you have that statement that from God you came... You came from All-Life, passing on through lesser stages of Life and still lesser, until that which you regard as the lowest was reached, when lo, because you were of God, the journey of retracement was commenced. All-Love, throwing out Love over that speck of Himself, by the force of that attraction which no one can withstand, slowly but surely draws man back to Himself...

So, my little ones, when next you hear another long for that state of quiescence, of not being, of 'nothingness' because the weariness of physical life has proved too strong, remind them that it is only lack of Life which

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tortures them; that within, there is part of the great Life which sees and understands and agonises under its bondage.

But the time is coming when, by those very pangs, a little more Life will be added; and then sorrow will take wing. For as consciousness comes, as vitality returns, as a little more freedom is gained, so the individual emerges out of his captivity and tastes that sweetness, that fullness which was his own, and which God intends shall be his own again...

Oh, my children, beware of the earth view, beware of those theories which have been born out of the materialism of the ages. For though the wage of weakness is death, yet the reward for struggle is Life eternal, is power, is wisdom, is a strength absolutely beyond your conception now. And out of your strength you shall give strength to those who are living under that which man names 'sin'; and lo, in turn, they will cast off their chains and claim that Life which has no end, renewing that Life and recharging themselves by their work of ministry amongst those others who are too weak to climb...

And thus we go on. Each child helped over a rough piece of road, each sad thought distracted, each desire for the second-best frustrated, this is not only bringing to yourselves more Life, but you are creating Life in another. The triple gain once more demonstrated, because God's Love rules not only the strong but the weak; God's care is not only over the faithful but also over the faithless; God's truth is not only for the tried servant but for the one who has scarcely tried at all...

Therefore, dear children, I leave you with this thought in your mind: That the reward for striving is Life, is the power to create; and because you wish to rise and because you loathe that weaker self, though it seems to you that you stumble and stumble again, yet, instructed by the Beloved, I tell you that it is upward and onward; and that which you could not complete yourself has been finished, has been rounded off by the One who loves you best.

And now, my little ones, I will go. It is work tonight and God's blessing is all around... Love in your vibrations, Love outside those vibrations, and Love crowning the world, for God is Love and Life and Joy... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

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ST. JOHN...

...My little children, it is John, once of Patmos; and he has been sent by the Tender Shepherd to give you that message of cheer and reassurance which His Love would convey... Tonight, all round me, is that which you name Glory but which we call Love; and because I was old in years and my body represented a weariness which you, little children, will never experience, so I would speak to you of that which I will name: 'The Great Surrender'...

Ah, little ones, an old man was I, and in the silence of my isolation, very often thoughts which troubled me passed through my mind. I was old and very weary, and it seemed to me that the Christ I worshipped and adored had not found me worthy to die for His sake. I looked me around on my brethren, and I found many gaps, many whose sweet presence was gone for evermore... I was alone in my generation, and my God had not laid upon me the honour of martyrdom for His sake.

My little children, think on this, for I would gather you into my confidence and into my heart. Age brings its burdens; both the bones and the muscles seem to say to us: 'I have had my day'. We look round on the young, and somehow the thought is forced upon us that we are as the lumber left upon the plain, useless, and if not unwanted, yet conscious that our place could be better filled by another...

And in the silence I used to ponder within over the words of the Master I loved so well. I knew not what lay in front; I wondered whether this worn-out casket must be carried for ever and for ever; and if the angel messengers had not been close around, then sorrow would have filled my heart.

Soon, how soon was I to understand. And tonight, little children, I tell you that as that tired body of mine sank into a state of unconsciousness, so the consciousness came, so the Life returned, and I saw the sacred words of the Master worked out in very truth.

And so, my little children, I come to the great surrender, and when you are a little older, you will see it thus as well: The great surrender, little children, is the laying aside of the will, is the certainty that God's ways are sweeter and kinder and far more loving than we can understand... The great surrender must be made by all.

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When youth is our portion, then it is a struggle to lay down our desires, to lay down our hopes and ambitions. When middle-age claims us, so then it seems harder still - so much to do and the enemies close around; so much to provide for others, so little in our hands...

We forget the loaves and fishes as we forget those other miracles of God's Love. And so, when age falls upon us, still the great surrender has to be made. Always before our eyes the invitation hangs as a warning, but we look beneath or we look beyond, for the will is still too strong to be laid aside...

Ah, my little ones, can I not understand? I who failed in so many ways; I who forgot so much; can I not understand why those bound by the earth view, bound by their conditions, by their limitations as to sight and feeling - can I not understand why the great surrender is delayed and delayed?...

But as an old Grandfather, I would give you that which I possess now myself. I would instruct you that once the great surrender has been made, we step into a Love so profound, so deep, so high, so broad, that we find that instead of surrender, lo, we have gathered to us treasure which no man can name. By giving up, we gain, by holding fast we lose, by petitioning for this so we miss the heart's and the spirit's desire...

A great surrender has been made, yes, but not in the way we had in our minds; we have surrendered the great and clasped the less, we have surrendered our gain to hold on to our loss...

And so tonight, because I was old and yet I was young, because I was bound and yet I was free, because I was weary and yet I was strong, so, little children, learn of me and take to heart the simple lesson I would teach: Make the great surrender, and in that surrender find not only Christ without but Christ within.

Make the great surrender of the will which is of the body, and hold that wonderful tool of the will which is of the spirit. And then, out of your greater knowledge, out of the joy over your wonderful gain, pass on the message to others so that they may share in that which the Divine has bestowed on all - on all - but many have overlooked their great possession...

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And so, my little children, I would leave you... As I speak, the sense of age comes back. I feel I want my staff, and, again, I want to press my hand on the strong young shoulder of another. This, little ones, will show you how you too are influenced by the body and the physical conditions in which you live.

When you are free, you will find that no staff was needed, that no strong arm to support you was required, for within was strength, was youth, was a power unequalled by anything your mind has ever conceived; for within you and within all creation there is that Life which knows no weariness, which, though changing, changeth never - God, Spirit, Love.

And so, my little ones, I would bid you farewell; yet give a longed-for joy to an old man by making the great surrender, making the great surrender when you shall find that all will be well, for God gives and gives and gives. We only give but to take, but because the Almighty One is our Father, this is His will - we give but to take, but as we take so we can pass on to a weaker one still; yet, in the passing on we take again; and they, in taking, give, and, in giving, take once more...

Farewell, little flock - and keep you close together in love, close together in work, close together in aspiration, for this is the will of God... And now, Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to stay for longer than a brief word or two, but before I close I wish to speak to the one you call Mr Workman (The Rev. H.W. Workman). He asked whether in the past I had sent him a personal message through another... If he searches through his papers, I think he will find that it was not my name which was sent to him; it was the name of a brother, another worker, another missionary of the Most High.

But tonight, responding to his thought, I send him a brief message: I say to him that in the long ago, in that time when he, amongst others, was waiting for the physical experience, I was there when he was shown the road in front. He asked: 'Shall I remain strong?' And the answer came that by holding on to Christ, weakness would be unknown. Tonight, I re-echo that assurance. I tell him that he is building, not for tomorrow, but he is building for that far future when understanding will be his own; when as a

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disciple of Christ he will stand before Love and receive that highest honour of all - the gift of service amongst man on earth...

And I tell him this: A little while the clouds will prevail; for a little while the opposition will seem to him unbending; for a little while God's purpose will be hidden from him - but His Love never. Take it as a test, a test of endurance, a test that the vessel is suitable to pour out the healing Waters of Life... Yes, and what e'er betide him fear not; to hold fast to the consciousness of all-strength within, and to be certain that Wisdom will not fail to bestow upon him that wisdom of the Spirit which he so desires... God has blest him; God will bless him; and, in turn, with a glad heart he shall pass on that blessing to others. It is written.

And now, my little ones, all so dear to me, so cherished, so understood, so longed for, ah, to you I speak in tones of indescribable hope and reassurance. I tell you, my children, that tonight there have been many deaths of weakness and many renewals of strength. I tell you that this evening, because God is so good and because you want to understand something of the Father-Mind, lo, you have been restoring to yourselves some of those many good gifts which you possessed in all their power in the past.

Take this as an indication for the future, take this as your talisman when you seem to stumble. Remember that God's ways are not as man's ways; that God's Love is not as the limited love which has been your experience; that God's plans are for the raising up, for the centring in happiness of the ones He loves so well...

And you, wishing to contact with Love, are drawing to yourselves from all directions, threads beautiful and strong; and these threads of Love shall weave for you a garment which you will never be asked to relinquish. For Love knows no death but only changing life, growing more beautiful and stronger still... As a garment, so you shall be wrapped in Love, for God has spoken.

In the Name of the Father I bless you with courage; in the Name of Christ I bless you with healing; in the Name of the Holy Spirit I bless you with power... Take and hold your gifts and thank the Giver of all good things... Goodnight, my little ones; rest in peace.



THE REDEMPTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9th October, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O most gracious One, we thank Thee for this great gift, and we ask Thee to bestow upon us tonight the grace whereby we may understand. As little children we come before Thee, asking for Thy blessing; as little children we entreat Thee to allow us to enter into that state of Spirit where that which is holy within may be released...

O Christ, guide us and guard us from our lesser selves; pour down upon us courage and hope and determination, so that we may go forward confident in the strength which comes from Thee... In ourselves we are as nothing, but we are conscious that we are the children of the Most High, and that the King loves to bestow upon His little ones those gifts which He possesses Himself... Make us more worthy, make us fit vessels to carry Thy glorious Truth.

Father, we commend ourselves into Thy Hands, and we ask Thee to use us for Thy work this night. Amen...

...My little children, this evening it seems to some that we are gathered together, as it were, by chance; but I have taught you ever that the plans of God are worked out as the Father intends when His children allow the spirit within to guide them. And tonight, I would put on record that there are those in this little room who have lent their aid - aye, more than their sympathy - they have lent their faith to the instrument I use... In the sweet by and by, a content shall fill their being, for they will see that all unconsciously to themselves they lent their aid to God.

Children, in regard to this great Truth (Spirit Communion), there are the believers, there are the doubters, and there are the destroyers. Confuse not the doubters with the destroyers. Lo, here and there, there is

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one who, out of the release of the Divine within, proclaims God's Truth; and there are others, who, longing for that same freedom, hesitate and hesitate again; and those who companion them, in spite of their efforts, are unable to break down the barrier between them and the Spirit.

And then, dear children, we come to the destroyers, and these, when spiritual sight is their own, will be anguished, for they have worked in that which will take ages to work out... Pray for them, for they need your prayers in a way no words can express. Pray for them, for the Lord God of all, taking from your thoughts that balm, will lead them out of the wilderness into the land of promise, but only after much suffering can this come to pass...

Children, when you are free, you will see things thus: As it were, the children of the earth are buried in the confines of that which represents the material, and those who are free - the messengers, the guides, the missionaries of God - these dig and dig. Millions of channels have been made; and sometimes after much toil, lo, the one so bound catches the sound of a voice and answers, and all is well.

But, dear children, there are many who are unconscious of their imprisonment, and they, instead of doing their part to weaken and to thin those barriers between themselves and their helpers, by their acts - and still more by their thoughts - they are throwing up more soil, until that which once represented earth is as hard and as impenetrable as granite.

This, dear children, is no exaggeration, as you will see for yourselves in the by and by. Nay, in physical language I cannot express those barriers, those terrible barriers, which man, out of his folly and ignorance - aye, out of his disobedience to the Lord God of all - has built up between himself and freedom.

Tonight, because the conditions have been specially prepared, I wish to speak to you on that which you name: 'The Redemption'. And I want you all to give your undivided attention, for what I speak now, one day will be regarded by the many as the Truth.

You see, dear children, man, limited by much, hedged in by traditional thought, man has forgotten so much of that wisdom which once was his own. He has forgotten his Holy Heritage, he has misread - aye, because the mind was bound by the earth - he has misread the Sacred

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Record which has been preserved for his enlightenment; and yet so plainly it is stated, so simple is the story of God's Love.

Children, I take your minds back to that parable which describes so faithfully the creation of man in God's own image; and there, for all to read, you will find that the temptation which brought 'sin' into the world was pride of mind and not weakness of the flesh.

It is amazing to us that the representatives of the Most High so constantly overlook this fact. The temptation was power - to be as the Lord God of all. The weakness which followed and which grew in volume, came later. That which was man's downfall was his lust for power.

My children, in re-reading that simple narrative, you will find that immediately that act of disobedience took place, then the Most High commenced His missionary work, commenced those most merciful processes of redemption, of retrieval, of restoring that which man had thrown away. And those who have the power to think uncontrolled by the minds of others, these see in the parable of man's fall, the whole history as touching the individual - the countless millions whom God, out of His Love, created and sent off on the long journey of experience.

Little ones, I recall to your memory the sentence that when man was turned out of those conditions which represented pure Spirit, God went with him to protect; aye, in the measure that man would allow, God sought to guide him so that the past might be retrieved, so that the journey of experience might be shortened, so that the time might be hastened when, once more as His child, by desire, God could bestow upon him that gift of creating which he Himself possesses...

Children, deliberately I used the simile of a tree for Truth, and also in regard to the gift of Creating, because in that first narrative, amongst all the other trees, two stood out in their intrinsic importance and sublime meaning - the two gifts to be made our own in God's good time. Had the tree of Life been sought, lo, the history of humanity would have been gloriously different; but held before us all was the bauble of power - power not purchased, power snatched at without the price being paid.

From this, dear children, I lead on your thoughts to those many stories (in the Bible) so true in detail, so true in meaning; and you will see how, again and again, the Christ in God was revealed to man. How in spite of repeated disobedience - of the ignoring of those laws framed entirely for

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the protection of His children - how in spite of all this, God came, again and again, as the Redeemer of man, rectifying his mistakes, readjusting all those many conceptions regarding the wrath of the Creator, which had been presented to man - came to His children and showed them that the One they were asked to follow, to regard as their guide, was a loving Protector...

And then, dear children, I remind you of the parable which was given by the Master Himself ere that which you name Calvary took place. I speak of the householder and the husbandmen (Matt.21,33; Mark.12,1; Luke.20,9). Did not Christ, in those words, proclaim for all time the Redeemer in God, the great Rectifier, the great Reconstructor, whom the children of the earth would not heed?

My little ones, I implore you, because you wish to be as the Father intended you to be, I implore you to enlarge not only the boundaries of your own minds, but to set to work with renewed vigour to break down the barriers erected round the minds of others. Show them, reason with them, point out the many incidents in that far past when God came to His children as their Redeemer, when He took upon Himself their burdens, when He saved them as far as was possible from the effect of their mistakes.

Point out to them that when Christ came amongst man, it was but another instance of the most wonderful generosity which any mind could imagine. That simple act of coming Himself - the laying aside of the Godhead, binding Himself as man was bound; enduring the same temptations, but as a hundredfold in comparison; experiencing the weariness of the casket of flesh, and that still greater burden of a mind free only so far as the Holy Spirit within was given its freedom...

Aye, bound as man is bound, so the Lord God of all came and walked upon the earth, seeking to retrieve that which had gone astray, that which we had cast aside...

My children, as I have told you before, in those days I too functioned in a physical body, I too mingled with the throng; I too saw - not the thoughts of man, but his actions, his trickery; and as I lived my days, so at last the Light was forced into my tortured mind. So oft we spake of the Messiah, so oft had we planned this and that; but, dear children, there was no one who imagined that Christ would come in the way He did. Those who were the priests - the custodians of the Truth - they took it as a

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matter of course that the Messiah would come to them, would issue the Truth from their altars, and cast upon them that added earthly glory for which they craved...

Yes, and had that been so, the Crucifixion and the persecution which followed would never have taken place. Had Christ been as man in his selfishness, so He would have been received with that honour which the occasion demanded...

But God, looking into the minds of men, read their treachery, and had to go far afield to find the simple heart, the faithful heart, through which He might be born into the physical world, and from which centre He could teach that gospel of Love which had been for all time...

Children, I speak of that which I know, I speak of that which I saw. If Christ could have been bought, could have been linked to the Temple, then the Day of Calvary would have been unknown. If Christ had laid aside that mission of enlightenment, of the transposition of power from those who had abused it to those who did not know they possessed any power at all; if Christ had been non-resisting to the demands of those who, out of their minds but not from their hearts, had built up that which they called: 'The Truth'; if Christ had laid aside His tenderness and understanding of the poor, then, my children, there would have been many who would have been glad to claim Him as the Messiah.

Oh, mistake not my words. Have I not told you before that the greatest miracle that could ever be performed was that of the Lord God laying aside His power and coming as a simple babe, hedged in by the same physical restrictions as the children you have held in your arms?...

Yes, that miracle, one day, will be realised in something of its magnitude, something of its inexpressible Love.

But, dear children, as the Master said, the husbandmen - the custodians of the Truth, they destroyed those who came before and they would not spare the King's son himself. Yes, that has been worked out in many ways where Truth is concerned. Over the ages, so the Lord God of all has sought to give to man that which would make a protection impossible to be assailed, but the great barrier between humanity and Spirit is the desire for power, is the absence of the humble heart.

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And so, little ones, in thinking of the Lord God, in thinking of His generosity, of His gracious humility when He trod the earthly plane, remember that that greatest gift was but one of a series; and God has never ceased to send among His children, redeemers - lesser redeemers - imbued with strength from the Great Redeemer of us all.

Today, dear children, in regard to this little branch of the Truth which you and others are trying to plant in the hearts and minds of many, forget not those obstacles which surrounded Christ, forget not His example. His great suffering... I use not that word 'sacrifice' for where Love is, sacrifice is unknown. But remember the Great Example, and when there are those who turn coldly from you, gather up your gain, for, in miniature, you are suffering as God suffered when man refused Him and all that mighty revelation He would bestow.

You see, dear children, there are many today who, if the Truth had come to them direct, who, if that power of sight and of hearing and of sensing were their own, would preach it far and wide. But the gift has come to others, the Holy Spirit has been manifested in curious places amongst, so it seems to them, unsuitable people, using blunt and inexperienced instruments.

Yes, but again the Lord God had to look for the humble heart in order to reveal His Truth. Many there may be who have that extra development in the way of sight and of hearing, but what have they given out to the world? Is the world better or purer for their knowledge? Have they not rather fouled the vessel, and so instead of the Waters of Life, lo, that which has poison in it has been distributed instead.

To all I speak, and especially to the representatives of the Most High. God chooses His instruments because those instruments are suitable for His work. It is not for them to lay down restrictions as to whom should be so blessed; it is not for them to criticise the bestowal of that gift which lies only with God.

My children, much lies underneath these words of grave and serious import - words of warning, words which one day will be understood.

God our Father is the great pioneer Missionary, the Saviour, the Redeemer of those who hate Him. He sends this one and that; He tries this method and that, animated by Love - aye, by that Love which holds in its folds a multitude of thought and of foresight for His little ones... God

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reasons with His children, brings into being that form of help and this tool of service, so that unconsciously to themselves, they shall, in a measure, be redeeming that which they have lost...

Oh, think you to yourselves: How could a God of Love, over the ages, allow man to wander without endeavouring to save him from the result of his own acts? How little it seems, how indescribably ignorant does it not appear, that there are men and women who have preached that until Christ came as Man, man had no Redeemer, no Saviour in their midst!

Children, I entreat you to do your best to enlarge the Spirit-consciousness of others, having once grasped the Truth yourselves. Show them that in the Sacred Record, preserved for them, is the redeeming Hand of God at work right from the beginning, as this will be until the end, which is the beginning again of that Life when sorrow is unknown because weakness has ceased to exist...

This is the gospel of hope, and this gospel of hope, in time, shall break down those doctrines and theories erected by the physical minds of men. The Redeemer? They know not of what they speak. The Saviour? They have not understood its deep import...

Little children, gather in the comfort which I bring to all. Your Father and Mother God understands the force of temptation, but He has gifted you with power; your Father and Mother God knows how difficult is the earthly way, He condemns not when you fail; He is your Redeemer, your Saviour, and your Consoler; He bids you try again; He bids you faint not nor be disconsolate, for lo, as you strive so the strength will come; and He holds out to you that which He was and is Himself - the gift of being a redeemer of others, the gift of saving those who are weaker still.

For the Lord God of all delights to use His little ones, to bring them on, to entrust them with His holy power; for because you are of God, within you, implanted at your creation in time long past, was something of the Redeemer Himself, gifted to you to develop, to be put to use, ah, and to release in others that capacity to be as a redeemer in turn...

This is God's Truth, and the Holy Master is here tonight blessing us as we gather together to learn and to grow. For, my children, it is as tender plants that we start, yet as time goes on, so, using the soil of the physical world, even that materialism, so strength comes to our roots, and by our resistance of imprisonment, the time comes when out of the earth

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glorious we rise, holding up that which represents our selves to catch that which our God waits to bestow.

Oh, hearken you not to those who would limit the Lord God of all; hearken you not to those restrictions on Love, to that single act of redemption which has been handed out by man to man. You and I, because we listen to the dictates of the Spirit, we know that all have had their Redeemer, their Saviour; and we know that amongst even the weakest and the frailest, lo, the Saviour walks today, seeking to retrieve, seeking to restore; and out of our greater knowledge we give thanks to God.

And now, my little ones, I will leave you. Hold fast to these holy conditions, for they have been put together only by that which you name suffering, but which we call joy. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI...

...It is a humble servant of our Master Christ, once called Francis, now nameless because God wills...

Brothers and sisters, with difficulty I use this instrument, but I have been promised that the difficulty shall be overcome, because many times have I been in these conditions but the channel was not opened before.

I want to get away from the world side; I want to forget all that glamour which hangs over my name. I am a humble servant of the Holy One, and I have been asked to narrate for your enlightenment a vision which came to me in early days before Christ claimed my heart. I would not speak of the vision on the Mount, for that is known so well; rather would I tell - and I shall tell many in the days to come - of a vision which has not been chronicled, which I held within my heart, because God willed...

Those who name me 'saint', they know not of what they speak. I so tempted, I so frail - interrupt not, brother, by your thoughts - I so tempted, I so frail. In those early days - when within my heart and mind a bloody battle waged - in those early days, so my God came to me in person.

Strange how vividly those times come back. It was in the valley and night had fallen. There seemed a strange stillness after the heat and the

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clamour of the day. Alone I found myself beyond the city walls in the valley, or in that incline which led on to the plain...

Brothers and sisters, have you known temptation? Brothers and sisters, have you known what it is to feel the devil within you? I think not, I think not in comparison. In those early days with that which you call: 'The world, the flesh, and the devil', I fought an unending battle, and at times it seemed to me that it was unavailing to attempt to fight again.

I lay me down in the silence, worn with much thought and turmoil, I suppose I slept, yet it seemed to me that, at last, I was awake. There, at my side, stood the Holy One. Trembling, I got me down upon my knees for fear was in my heart, knowing that which was in my mind...

A Gracious One - it was not the tortured brow, no marks of the terrible wounds did He bear - but a Gracious One, and looking down upon me He spoke thus: 'Son', said He so tenderly, 'I have prayed for thee'. I answered: 'Lord, am I damned indeed?' - for it seemed to me that if God had to pray for me all must be lost... But so sweetly reassuringly He spoke again: 'Remember thou not one called Peter? I say I have prayed for thee'. And then He was no more...

Trembling, anguished, I lay upon the ground, for the evil and the weakness within laid upon me like a load of sin... I asked in my agony: 'Where is my help?' Again it seemed I awoke, and round me I saw a shining throng, and in the forefront five, with radiant countenance, gazed upon me... 'Five to help me?' I cried amazed; and then, once more, the Gracious One stood just in front: 'Nay, son, seven, thou hast forgotten thyself and thy Saviour'...

Brothers and sisters, as I speak, the coldness goes right o'er me, that clutch upon my heart comes back - I, so unworthy, I so ignoble. And through the whole length of my life upon earth, and for ever and for ever, I shall see the gracious smile of the Holy One who came to me when all, it seemed, was lost.

Brothers and sisters, when next I come, I will tell you further regarding that gift of vision which was mine. I will explain how even in my weakness I was shown that I could be strong, that even in those times of doubt how faith radiated the road which lay in front... Once known amongst the poor as the lover of the poor, now gathered out of his spiritual poverty into untold riches and possessions. Once bound by the chains of a

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temptation so fierce that you could not understand, then lifted up into that freedom which only God can bestow.

I feel tonight that the past and the present and the future have been moulded into one glorious whole; I feel tonight, standing amongst those who suffered so much - those who survived so majestically, those who spread the Truth because the Truth was within - standing amongst the martyred ones, I feel that the past has been as a bundle of herbs, used for the healing of the souls of others; and, in the present, though flowers and tributes of honour may be piled upon my name, I thank God for the herbs of the past.

Brothers and sisters, I must leave you to give place to another, but one word I would impress upon your minds: That the flowers of the world, beautiful, fragrant though they may be - they, to us, are as nothing compared with those sweet herbs of service which were given to us in a time long past, for only through those herbs can we work for the Master now, only through that healing power which we were allowed to pass on can we be healed ourselves, or can we now throw out over so many the power to heal the tortured souls of men, bound by their ignorance, unconscious of their plight...

When thinking of me in the days to come, remember the herbs and not the flowers. God be with you all. He is with you in a way you cannot understand. God has been with me tonight and I shall come again... there is much I would say, but God's ways are best.

Farewell - in love I say Farewell; yet in the by and by, we shall say farewell no more, for in that Home which the Holy One has provided we shall work together for the Master's sake... Work together for the Master's sake and for the sake of the Christ within, work together as redeemers under His Holy Name...

(Note: Mr Ernest Meads, who was present, said that St. Francis had spoken to him many times through other instruments.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...I do not intend to keep you longer, yet ere we part a few words more must be interposed.

The Redemption

You, little ones - soldiers of Christ - have a wonderful chance and a wonderful work to do. Say not to yourselves: 'I am hindered and hampered on every side'. Nay, no barriers exist. By your thoughts, by your holy aspiration, so every second of your life you can create power which will be used again and again. Ah, limit not yourselves by the view of the world, by those restrictions of the physical body. You are Spirit, and enclosed within is that greatest gift of all - the gift of redeeming for others that which they have cast aside...

So then, my little ones, if that active work for which you crave seems, in some cases, to be withheld, fret not, but think for God. To those others who are free to follow the dictates of the Spirit, a word I am asked to pass on, and that word comes from the Holy One who guides us all: Think not that you are bound in regard to the earthly plane, for lo, as you construct here so you are creating there; as you do the little tasks at hand, so you are bringing into your vibrations the capacity, the power, to build that which no man can name.

Spirit - a word so charged with meaning. One representation has been gifted to those on earth, but when you are free, you will find that one expressed a myriad which lay within it - all manifestations of the Love of God, all revelations of His unceasing thought for us... As realisation comes, so you will render to God the things which are God's, and so God will bestow upon you those gifts which are of Himself.

God bless you with that illumination which shall explain the past and the present, and light up the future. God bless you with love for love, yea, and love for hate. God guide you to minister to those who know not that sweet content which comes from the release of the Divine within, so that, in the by and by, you may see yourself as the saviour of others, through the strength of the One who has saved you. Amen.

Goodnight, my children, and remember the strength and the power which is within...



WORKING OUT YOUR OWN SALVATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 16th October, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most understanding Saviour, we thank Thee that we can come to Thee whatever the past, whatever the present, and in coming receive not only Thy blessing but that Love which nothing can quell.

O Christ, remembering the earthly way, Thou canst enter into all our fears, all our apprehensions, all that conflicting war of doubt which surges against the human mind. Because Thou hast worn a body of flesh, Thou understandest that to the little children the way seems complicated and the lessons hard to learn; so tonight we ask Thee to give us that greatest blessing of all - comprehension of the journey in front, realisation that the present is but building up for the future, that the little tasks we do today are preparing us for that work which Thou has reserved for us in the sweet by and by when illumination is all around...

O Christ, help us to learn our lessons and, above all, teach us how to come to Thee, our most loving Instructor, and to take from Thee not only the strength to learn, but the balm which shall wipe out the remembrance of the pain entailed...

Father, we thank Thee, and we ask Thee to use us once again to bring comfort and revelation to others, and to prepare the way for all that mighty manifestation of Spirit which Thou art waiting to bestow... Father we thank Thee...

...My little children all, tonight we meet together in love, in sympathy, and in the desire to so combine our forces that we shall provide for the Creator that which He will use and use again. Perhaps to some it sounds rather an audacious thing to say - that His little children can

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provide anything for the Lord God of all; but oh, if you could once grasp how your Father regards you, so you would see that He delights in your efforts, He delights when you, out of the greater consciousness within, set into being that power which is Spirit force.

And tonight in this little room, by your fellowship, by your wish to aid each other so, little ones, could you see it, you would find that something resembling a golden cloud, aye, touched with rose, was flowing out beyond these walls - flowing out, and it will be caught in those realms where Light is scarcely known...

A little illustration of power. You cannot grasp how, within, there is the capacity to create for God, but out of the gift which is of Himself you can give back to the generous Bestower and render Him aid in that missionary work which must go on until every straying sheep has been gathered back into the fold of Love.

Tonight, my little ones, it has been ordained that I speak to you on that which you would call: 'Working out your own salvation' (Phil.2:12). And to that, I bracket the statement that: 'Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap' (Gal.6:7).

Yet, my little ones, no consternation should be caused in your minds by the seeming sternness of those decrees. You and I have been introduced to God as He is, in that measure that we can understand, and we have learnt that the Creator, the Lord God of all is our Father and Mother combined, is the One who loves us best, is the only One who never misunderstands us however much we may misunderstand Him.

So, my children, keeping the Love-aspect of God in the forefront of your mind, so we will talk together for a brief space on that which each one must face, if not in this world of sense, then in other conditions, some, alas, less favourable to development than your little earth.

My children, I have underlined - and especially when last we met together - I have underlined that the 'Redeemer' side of God has scarce been grasped by man. That from the beginning, when those of His children turned from Him to that which was the second best, so from that moment the work of redemption was commenced. Yet, dear children, because the Lord God gifted mankind with free-will, so also He cannot interfere with his inclinations, with his many desires, with his folly and his confidence in himself.

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And then, dear children, I bring you back to your own lives, in the sense that I would use a little illustration common to all to indicate, in miniature, how your Father God is placed in regard to His children.

You see, my little ones, that with your own children, the time comes when they must go to school, and sometimes it happens when perhaps the previous training has been resisted, that the learning processes come very hard indeed. The will is difficult to curb, aye, a thousand things distract the attention, and the parent grieves over the tears which the learning of the lessons provoke; and because love dictates, so the mother draws her child to her and she goes over the points, seeking to make the difficulties clear, hoping by her sympathy as well as her desire to help, that that which seems so obscure may be made the possession of the little one she loves so well.

But, my children, no parent, however great the affection may be, can learn any lesson for their child - they can instruct, they can explain, they can reason, and they can help - but the time comes when the child is forced to have those facts embedded in the physical mind. Without them it cannot get on; without them its progress is barred.

So, my children, transfer your thoughts from yourselves and the other mothers whom you know, and think of the Great Parent; how, over the centuries, He has instructed, directed and guided, and again and again reasoned with His children so that the difficult processes of the acquirement of experience may not only be shortened but may be sweetened as they go...

I have told you ever that the journey of the spirit, of necessity, must be long; that the hill to God, again of necessity, must be steep. But have I not added as well that there are countless helpers all around, that the hardness and the steepness can be ignored if you will take Christ into your confidence and learn of Him.

My children, that which man calls: 'The Atonement', has raised many difficulties on every side. Reason argues: How could one, even God, atone for the sins of the whole world? And yet there are others, who, while holding in their minds that: 'Whatsoever a man sows that must he reap', still affirm that Christ on the Cross 'atoned' for the sins of humanity...

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Children, consider: What does that word mean? To atone suggests not only sacrifice, but also that there is a Being of power who demands that sacrifice, that there is one to be propitiated, one whose wrath must be assuaged.

Atonement - think you again. Is there anyone who can atone for another? They can suffer for them, ah yes, and they suffer in a measure far greater than perhaps the culprit realised until too late... If, by that word Atonement suffering is meant, then I say to all that Christ suffers for us in a way impossible to be grasped. That He forgives us our weaknesses and our failures is taken for granted, for where Love is, unforgiveness or forgiveness are unknown. Where love is, even amongst the primitive children of the earth, unforgiveness can find no place, for love being love, brooks no rival...

That word Atonement has misled so many. My little ones, your Father and Mother God would gladly learn your lessons for you if that were possible, but in so doing He would be depriving you of your greatest gain. Sweet it is to have gifts from those we love, yes, but they are gifts, and the soaring soul longs to give some little thing in return. All-Wisdom has traversed the path, that journey of the spirit with His children, each one. He has shared their sorrows, He has borne their griefs; but if those sorrows and if those griefs had been absent from their lives, so, little ones, the wonderful experience which they bring could not be their own...

You cannot take of another's experience unless you too have suffered; you cannot get that illumination of the Spirit, that higher, purer wisdom, unless you have been willing to work through the earlier stages, to make your own the knowledge of this and the knowledge of that; for lo, though the Light might be gifted it would but shine on darkness, and that darkness would be too resisting to give it place.

So simple is God's Truth but man has complicated that simplicity, and in so doing has lost the greatest gift of all - that close contact with Love, that link with the Holy Spirit which God meant should be within the scope of all.

Children, in those days when the Holy One trod the earthly way, power - in a way unimaginable by you - held first place in the thoughts of man. It is not easy to take your minds back to those early days when there were so many restrictions and barriers between the masses and those in authority: Life was cheap. The only law which was recognised as

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unanswerable was the law of property, of possession. Justice, if you can call it thus, was meted out chained by a thousand traditions, suffocated by a million desires; and those who held the power wielded that power in a way terrible to behold. And in regard to that which you name Religion, fear played a very great part. The attitude of the individual towards his God was that of conciliation, that of the presenting of gifts, that of turning the wrath of the Most High by the offering up of the spoils and the treasure which they had brought to themselves by methods which were against the Light...

Children, I find it difficult to present a true picture of that time, but that which you call disease was rampant, and the disease was of the mind as well as of the body. Those who were in authority not only wrested from their victims that which they thought was their rightful due, but through fear and by the force which lay behind the fear, so tyranny in every form was the order of the day. And this, dear children, relates in a measure greater than you can grasp to those who named themselves the representatives of the Most High. I have told you before that here and there was a pure heart, a faithful heart, but these were so sadly in the minority that their voices were never heard...

It was necessary to build up in your minds some picture of those times, so far away to you, yet even as yesterday to myself. Those who loved the Master had been trained from babyhood in that attitude towards God which held fear instead of love, conciliation instead of confidence.

My children, those whom you love who have spoken to you direct, have gathered here tonight to give me of their strength, and they entreat me to underline so that all may read, that, obsessed by traditional thought and the habit of regarding God, it came naturally to them that the Master was the living Sacrifice offered up to propitiate that great and awesome Being who ruled all worlds.

Yes, though His disciples loved Him with a love which penetrated heart and mind, they understood Him but little. The Love-aspect of God in Christ was so hard to grasp. As a man, ah yes, they could understand love between man and man, but love between God and man was something entirely beyond their comprehension. Jehovah, the Lord God of all, the Ruler - He issued His instructions and He laid down His laws, and His children, in disobeying, opened themselves to a punishment greater and more frightful than the human mind could conceive. That was the general

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aspect of the Creator - fear held the place of love, and fright that of confidence in His promises...

Oh, my children, let not your hearts be sad over that far-off time and the gigantic difficulties which those who loved the Master encountered on every side, for lo, the comforters were around, helpers in plenty, and though they suffered, yet the consciousness remained that that suffering was their greatest gift of all.

And then, my children, I bring you back to that statement, which, as it were, lies side by side with the thought of the Beloved as the propitiation for sin: 'Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap'; and this great revelation which came to the one you love so well, this indeed is true in many aspects not yet considered by the mind of man.

My children, why is it that so often these statements are used entirely to express censure and so seldom to express encouragement? You have it plainly stated that: '*Whatsoever* a man soweth that shall he reap'; and think you of the million little seeds put in by the individual - a kind thought here, a compassionate desire there, the wish to do better, the craving to help on that cause and this for the succouring of humanity.

Tiny seeds perhaps, ah yes, but I say that there are countless thousands who, after they have passed out of physical life, look back over the field which represented their earthly experience and see, with joy, that although weeds grew up yet there were flowers too; that though tares appeared amongst the wheat, still the wheat stood firm, and by God's over-seeing care they reaped that which they had sown in ignorance, they gathered in the flowers and the good grain; and these, having created for themselves, have the gift of recreating for others those possessions which remain for aye.

My children, you are entreated by the One who loves you best to work out your own salvation; for the Saviour is a Saviour in very truth, and what you have overlooked perchance, or have allowed to slip aside, lo, because He is your Redeemer He has made it possible - by a little sorrow here, by a little anguish there - to make that omission as though it had never been.

That is the secret of your life, that is the clue to your troubles, that is the explanation why to the soaring soul that which represents grief comes so close. So simple are the ways of God, so saving, so redeeming, so

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inexpressibly like Love. And you, my little ones, when you look around amongst your friends and see this one hard beset and that one harassed by much which frets, say to her, say to him: 'All is well - you are greater than you understand; you are stronger than you would dare to hope. You are working out your own salvation, yet let it not be with fear and trembling but with faith and trust in God'...

Ah, my children, you see again how traditional thought comes out in that sentence: 'Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling': The mark of authority, of the ruler, the judge, and the condemner. Now those, once bound, are free; those who had the half-light have the full illumination; and they are pouring down upon you tonight their gifts, hoping thereby to still further release the Divine within, so that you too may go out to that which represents your little world and spread the message of God's Love.

Oh, cannot you understand that the Saviour would learn your lessons for you if He could? But He knows that in order to make anything our own, it must be learnt ourselves. Yet, dear children, think not of Him as standing aside criticising your feeble efforts, but rather remember that which He said to Peter: 'I have prayed for you'. Prayed for you so that strength may take the place of weakness, determination that of a shrinking will...

I bring in that phrase tonight because the children of the earth know not what lies within that word Prayer. To the majority it represents a petition for this or an entreaty to be spared from that; but when you are free, you will find that prayer, in its true aspect, is power, it is creating that which you call Spirit in its highest form; which in beating upon the spirit within is able, in a measure, to link up with it and to so strengthen the individual that the sorrow is borne leaving no hampering marks behind... Yes, Christ prays for us in the true aspect of prayer.

When His little ones are sore beset, so then, if spiritual sight was your own, you would see your Redeemer, by His thought, by His compassion, by His love, bringing into being that power, that Spirit force, which has enabled countless thousands to pass through their troubles and to express amazement that so much help could have been provided, that the pangs could have been so lessened when the grief or the pain itself was so great.

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Children, in the sweet by and by - and with some not so far ahead - you will change your form of praying and aim at that which is prayer indeed. And when you reach that point, so, because your prayers are for the strengthening of others rather than for the solace of yourself - so, my little ones, you will be sowing that which you will reap with joy when you are in that Home which is rightly your own.

Your prayers for others will enable them to work out their salvation, and because your own salvation loomed not so large upon the horizon as that of another, so you shall see that you have redeemed and restored to yourself for ever that which you will never have to lay aside, for it will be of the Spirit, and the Spirit is of God!

My children, there are many aspects of the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, of that most precious gift which He bestowed for all time - many aspects, and tonight I have covered but one or two. In the future I must return to this subject, and I will show you then that the coming of the Messiah, of the Lord God of all, not only saved humanity but contributed to the redemption of all those who had passed out of physical life, of the millions yet to be born, and of a myriad other beings of which, as yet, you are ignorant.

Christ came to earth to remind man of His Father God, and that reminder - paid for so dearly, so it seems to some - that reminder has had a deep effect in conditions which have never yet been considered by the human mind...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little space. We have work to do tonight, as usual, and I want you to rise above the physical, and to regard yourselves not only as spirits but surrounded by the spirits who are charged with power - that power which love represents, for power in its highest form is Love. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JOHN KEBLE...

(Author of 'The Christian Year', etc.)

...Good evening, my friends. I'm a stranger in one sense but a very old friend in another, and I think as an introduction I will take you back to that time when our old comrade, John Bunyan, spoke to you in this little room (19.12.25). I am honoured in calling him friend, and because you are

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his friends so then we are all friends together. It's John Keble and I come for a special purpose tonight...

Strange how time flies; curious it seems to me to speak to those who regard me only as a memory, and some scarcely as tangible as that. Well, you young people, I can understand. You see, every generation has its memories and, after all, in busy days like these, each one has much ado even to remember all their Christian names, or so I should think.

I want you, in thinking of me, to allow me to present myself in a little fresh light. Yes, my thoughts in that time were considered rather advanced; nowadays, I am classed among the old-fashioned, but there are still some who can forgive me for being old-fashioned and take comfort from my words; and for this I thank the good God who has given me so much.

But tonight I come to speak to the one amongst you (Mrs White) who, a short time ago, appeared as a stranger too, and I pass on words of cheer to her friends (Mr and Mrs Gregory).

My child - oh, I am much older than you are - give this message to those who remember me: Tell them that old-fashioned as I was, the aspect of a loving God forced a way into my mind. For ever it seemed I was trying to reconcile the two - the God of judgment and the Saviour I loved so well. I did not doubt that the Christ was God - I knew He must be God to be so sweet, and the light of His Love shone like the brightest sun into my soul. I had not only found Christ but, by the grace of God, I had opened up a tiny path on which others might travel and find Him too...

Tonight, dear friends, it gives me an inexpressible joy to come into your presence and to put on record the Love of God. Yes, tell the troubled ones that tonight they have got their explanation; they are sowing so that they may reap those wonderful fruits of the Spirit which will feed them and others for ever and for ever. Tell them that I count myself not only as their friend, but as a fellow-worker. Tell them that I can help them, that I have helped them, and that God has shown me that through me - so generously - He is going to lead them out of shadowy places into the sunlight of understanding...

Oh, I praise my God with all my heart and being that He should have found me worthy to work for Him and to help His children on earth.

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Times may change, my dear young people, but Love never! Customs and ideas and habits may alter, but the human heart is the same. The human longings, yes, and most of all, the yearnings of the spirit for freedom.

In the long ago, at times I felt that the angels were around. They were around in a way I can't express, and to the child (Mrs White) present who has been so sore beset, and to her friends, I would give this comfort: The angels are around, ministering, healing, inspiring, for as good sowers you and they are putting in good seed; yes, by toil and the weariness of the body, and, sometimes, the anguish of the mind...

Ah, we grow old in body but the spirit is eternally young; and when the time came to change my garment, I found, waiting for me, something so beautiful that I thought there must have been a grave mistake. The illumination grew and grew, and tonight, with a humble and thankful heart, I stand as a stranger - yet as a friend - amongst you, and receive this most precious blessing of all: To come back and testify to the amazing, unlimited Love of God, and the mighty provision which He has made for His children, even though some of them think they are so unworthy.

I shall come again, and I should like to tell you about some little incidents in my life - people I met and what they taught me, and how I found them in the Spirit World, or they found me; the wonderful links and the wonderful grace of God which allows us to have that harvest of effort, when we thought we had scarcely commenced to sow.

Goodnight, and I hope you will forgive me if I seem a little ponderous. I am not used to speaking in these conditions, but I'm happy and grateful right through. Goodnight...

(Note: Mrs White said that Mr Gregory had received over a hundred poems through automatic writing but could not find out who was using his hand, although Mrs White had heard, clairaudiently, the name of 'Keble'. Mrs White had brought over specimen verses to see if anyone could recognise the style, but forgot to mention the subject before the circle commenced.)

ETHEL MORGAN...

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...Mrs Moyes, it's Ethel Morgan, and I know you won't mind my coming because it's such a very long time since I came before. I've got a little to tell you which I think will interest you, because you do so love to learn about things over Here.

Mrs Moyes, in regard to the flowers and the music - all that harmony and melody and beauty which is in the Spirit World, there are little fragments which we can get through, but it's very difficult because on earth there is no parallel.

I told you, didn't I, about the music that permeates everything? You see, in raising a finger in those conditions which are Spirit, it immediately, as it were, creates a beautiful light, or - and sometimes both - melody, but that is relative, it's according to development. Of course, there are some very wise people who would assure you that Fairyland is all nonsense. Won't they be surprised when they are free, for they will find that Fairyland is not only in our conditions but all over the place on earth! Yes, and in Fairyland, you will remember, there was the ogre's castle too, and the garden which was all weeds, and the trees which had grown so thick that no one could get through... That's on earth, as well as in those conditions which are darker than the world.

But what I want to tell you is more about the music-side. Dorrie, you know that when the flowers pass out of physical conditions into their next setting, they at once gain in beauty and in sensitiveness; and when they have reached that stage of development when they more resemble what they were like when God created them, then they have ever so many more faculties. They have fragrance on earth, most of them, and texture and beauty and sensitiveness and commonsense, oh, particularly commonsense, because a flower always struggles up towards the sun.

But when you are in realms which are Spirit, then the flowers each one have the gift of music... Now how can I explain? They respond to a certain note; when I say 'note', I don't mean anything physical, but a quality... No, that's not the right word, is it! Ah, a vibration of melody - and each flower, as it progresses, can respond, and, in turn, echo the vibration of melody which is in those particular conditions.

And do you know, Dorrie, I've shown you this: There are some people who have got the power - you know, who are sufficiently near to the Creator - to bring out of the flowers their music; and when the Bright Ones pass by the flowers, as it were, a most beautiful symphony is brought out,

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like a wonderful peal of bells, and yet it's more like an orchestra. Can you understand? As the Bright One passes, the harmony in him draws out of the flowers their tiny portion of harmony too, and the result is exquisite melody...

Mrs Moyes, if you told that to a man who, say, had a scientific type of mind, he would say at once: 'More fairy-tales; give it to the babies!' And unconsciously, he has revealed a truth, for doesn't it say in the Bible that things shall be revealed to the babies which are hidden from the grown-ups?

And then I'm allowed to tell you another thing. You remember, Margaret, that a long time ago, a wise and kind instructor came down through a wood, and, looking across the little river which lay between him and those on earth, he blessed them. And the one who saw him described how, as he came down the little hill, flowers sprang up on each side, and the trees were illuminated by his presence; and if he (Mr Carpenter) could have heard the Spirit music, he would have told his listeners that out of the very ground itself melody arose.

It isn't wonderful to us in the same way as it is wonderful to you - it's just Love. When we see on every side these miracles, we are always reminded that it isn't a miracle in the sense of a miracle, it's just Love. How, from the Divine Mind, Love gushes forth over everything and everyone, and that great river of Love creates life and beauty and sweetness and golden music, because it can't help itself - it's Love.

Well, dear Mrs Moyes, I know you are saying to yourself that you were always fond of me, and I loved you, and I do love you very much; and when you are in the sleep state, I've shown you wonderful things. I have shown you how it is possible to take up in your hand, as though it were a little cup, some of the River of Life. You said to me: 'But it will run away!' But I said: 'The River of Life will stay because it is your own'. And there, like a lovely little pool - you know those wonderful opal tints which some of you have seen - you've brought it back to earth. Precious drops of the River of Life, and that's not only feeding your body but it's healing your mind and soul... Yes, to us, the River of Life holds all the properties of food and drink and raiment, because it comes from God...

I've got heaps of things to tell you, yet I mustn't stay longer tonight; but, Mrs Whittaker, I took Laddie to hear the flowers talk, and you can imagine how delighted he was. He wanted to plant some of them in a little

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flower-box - like you have upon earth - and to bring it to you and put it on the windowsill so that when you pushed up the window you could hear the music too. And although he couldn't exactly bring those flowers, he has got a little window-box with flowers in it, just ready for use when you push up the window; and if sometimes you haven't heard the music, well, he asks me to say that he didn't think you were listening very hard, and that next time he is going to remind you.

I've got messages for everyone but I mustn't give them tonight. Another time, perhaps, I'll tell you a little more about the beauty, because during the daily round the remembrance of it helps; and so often the busy workers forget the Fairyland in which their real selves are centred... Fairyland - by which God teaches us and prepares us for the wonderful conditions of Spirit which await us when we are free.

Goodnight, everybody. There is so much love here that sorrow has been puffed away right out of the vibrations. Yes, love is all around, and it comforts us as nothing else can do because it comes straight from God. Goodbye...

(Note: Four or five years ago during a service of concentration, Mr Harold Carpenter had a wonderful vision, which he described in detail. Not until two years afterwards, when Zodiac had been seen by several people, was it known that the wise and kind instructor was Zodiac.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we close tonight on the note of peace and understanding, but before I give the blessing which the Master allows me to pass on from Him, so to the stranger present (Mrs White) I would speak:

Child, tonight you have been linked up with work which is sacred indeed. I want you to weigh in your mind the position. It is this: You have been told that as you sow so shall you reap. In your own life there has been much which has caused the heart to quail. Have you not understood, have you not seen God's Hand at work? Go back in memory. But a short while since you were asked to join these children and to listen to the voice of the Spirit gifted direct to them by God. Child, I know you longed to be here, but the circumstances of your life presented difficulties and the shadows used those conditions to block the way. Had you come then, by the grace of

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God, protection could have been folded round you, and, though the blows might have fallen, yet the pangs experienced would have been naught in comparison with what has taken place.

In this, my child, read no reproach but only a reminder of the far-seeing Love of God. He sought then to give you that extra protection and confidence, which He saw was lacking and which would bring its pain; yet out of the suffering so joy shall come, out of the doubts so faith shall be established, but let no barrier come between you and the One who loves you best. Put Christ first, and though enemies may beset your path, you shall smile your way through, for God has called you to work for Him in the Christ way...

And then, my little ones - so precious to me, so bound to my life, so centred in my thoughts - to you all I speak: Though the east wind may blow, though the clouds may obscure the sun, yet with the children of the Light there should be no dismay; for the children of the Light have their own source of supply from that Sun which is stronger than anything of the physical, stronger than the darkness, stronger than the cold.

You, little ones, can draw down upon you that warmth, that brightness, that comfort which is of the Holy Spirit; and even if you only desire to hold on to Christ and yet can scarce find the will to make the necessary advance, so those who love you, linking themselves together as in a chain, they shall draw you out of the waters of adversity, draw you out of their chilly depths, and you shall find yourselves safe and secure on that Land of Promise which has been provided for you, and protected by God...

And now, dear children, I commend you to the Father's care. I entreat you to hold fast to simple faith; to let the complicated thinking of the physical mind fade away, and in its place to put childlike trust - the child's trust in the mother she adores. Yes, and your Father and Mother God, leading, guiding, directing, so He will bring you out of that which perchance represents not only of God's Love but the realisation that, with Him, the past and the present and the future are secure.

Realisation of God - that, in the Master's Name, I bequeath to you: Realisation of the Love of God.

Goodnight, my little ones, and remember when sleep claims you that you are mingling with those you love so well, free from the physical, enjoying that freedom which one day will be your own, when, with those

Working Out Your Own Salvation

who love you, you shall enter into that peace and joy which passeth all understanding because it is of God... Goodnight, my children.



GETHSEMANE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 25th October, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Beloved of our Hearts, we come to Thee tonight offering that which we possess, and we ask Thee to strengthen our faith, to enrich our understanding, and to so establish our determination that nothing of the earth may be strong enough to intervene...

O God Almighty, Ruler of all powers, we lay ourselves before Thee asking that Thou wilt renew, that Thou wilt recharge us with the gift of the Holy Spirit, which shall show us now and always that we are Thy children, not only by inheritance but by our desire to forward Thy plans.

O Tender Shepherd of mankind, Thou who camest to heal the sick of body, of mind and of soul, teach us how to be used in this wise; teach us how to reach out for the highest and the best; teach us how to lay aside self in its many delusive forms and to offer our real selves for Thy service, holding nothing back...

Into Thy Hands we commend our spirits, and we ask Thee to use us, each one, for the working out of Thy holy purpose, for the raising up of others, and for the comforting of those who hitherto have gone mourning because they could not understand...

Father, we thank Thee and thank Thee again. Amen...

...My little children, in this room there are those whom you name the Bright Ones, and I want you - tonight, as you prepare yourselves to listen to that which I pass on from the Holy Master - I want you to banish the remembrance of the greyness and the darkness associated with physical life, and to step untrammelled by anything into the Realms of Light, into

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those conditions of Love which indeed are your own, although it seems to some that real Love, Spirit-love, is far from them...

Children, I have taught you ever that to those who seek, so the wisdom shall come; I have instructed you also that the way into wisdom is beset by much which seems to you as dangerous, as bringing sorrow to the heart. Yet, my children, it is as this:

Lo, throughout the history of your little world, there have been the pioneers and those who have followed after. These early travellers penetrated into that which was called the Unknown. Many of them laid down the physical life, and, so it seemed, their efforts were wasted, that which had cost so much had brought nothing in return. And when, after a lapse of time, another, imbued with the spirit of adventure - yes, and something more - when the second went forward, so it appeared that he too was attacked on every side.

Only a fragment of the experiences of the first was available to him, for the one who had gone in front had perished by the way. Yet after the second there was a third, after the third there was a fourth, and these later ones, knowing what must be endured, consciously took up their staff and opened out that which was closed before...

My children, could you look back over the spiritual history of your little world, you would know that this was worked out with a detail which held much pathos, much that caused the heart to ache. Those early pilgrims, where are they now? Not centred in bliss far from your vibrations, not clinging to their gains, not holding fast those treasures which they have rightly earned.

Nay, the servants of the Master have been trained to look at Life - physical and spiritual life - in a way far different from that. They bring their precious tools of service, they bring themselves into the conditions of those who need them most, and in your vibrations tonight there are those who suffered, those who laid down their physical lives, those who held fast to faith, those whose determination grew and grew as the forces against them strengthened and strengthened again. And the Saviour, using them for His work, can pass on His sweet will to them, confident that they will accomplish it as He desires. What greater reward could anyone wish who has seen God?...

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But, dear children, I wish to speak on a broader, wider subject than that, yet it is linked to it, part of it, as you shall see.

Tonight then, for a little while, I turn your thoughts to that which you name: 'Gethsemane'.

And I ask you to go back in imagination - using that word in its true sense - and, as it were, to draw up from the deeper consciousness remembrance of what you have learnt while sleep has claimed you, what you have learnt at the Master's Feet.

Little ones, in that far off period when Christ walked amongst men as Man, the conditions of those times were so removed from what obtains today that it is difficult to lead you back in thought and to fasten to you a true conception of the lives, of the attitude of mind, of the character and the temperament of those who surrounded the Holy One.

Children, as I told you before, that love of power, that desire to rule, to coerce, to control the masses, that desire - most destructive both to the individual and to the crowd - this had chief place in the minds of those who held authority in their hands. Today, under that which you name Law, order has been created out of what was once chaos, order as to action, order as to conduct; but in those far off times the Law, as it was constituted, was only brought into force for those who were powerless to help themselves. Those who knew, those who had the possessions of the world, these had it within their capacity not only to disregard the Law, but to so manipulate it that that Law acted entirely in their favour.

My children, I spoke as to the wonderful gift of the Redeemer. Until spiritual sight is your own, you will be unable to gather in more than a fragment of the value, of the wide scope, of the unlimited generosity of the coming of Christ into the physical world. He came to a people obsessed by self, engulfed in that which you name sin - a people dominated by cruelty in many forms, by self in all forms, and diseased in mind to an extent impossible for you to grasp.

Yes, in high places this prevailed - except for the few. In high places, those controlled by evil forces set the example to the rest, and had not Christ come then to redeem, today, my little ones, you would not be as you are. Nay, for the tendency was down, down, down, and there was nothing to stop the deterioration...

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Into those conditions came Perfect Purity, Perfect Love; and dear children, by the offering up of His physical life, and its wonderful influence, so the tide was turned.

Think you to yourselves of that which I would imply. If Christ had not come into the midst of men, then today you would be far lower in development than the beasts of the field. That point has been overlooked by many. In speaking of the Redeemer, they have forgotten to take into consideration the trend of the times, the tendencies of the individual, and, most of all, the terrible characteristics shown by those who held the reins of power, by those who so ruthlessly used authority...

Children, not only the Beloved, not only individuals, but countries go through that which you name a Gethsemane; but ere I speak of that, I want to take you back, for your comfort, to that time in the Garden when All-Love faced His ordeal, when God as Man not only took upon Himself the death of the garment He wore, but also had to grapple with that volume of hate which surrounded Him on every side except, again, for the few.

My children, I have underlined before that when Christ came as a Babe into the physical world He limited Himself as you and I are limited, or were limited. I told you that He laid aside His power, that He laid aside that consciousness of Spirit which you might think He would have been justified in bringing with Him. As a child so as a child He lived, unconscious of what He was, of what lay in front. Yet, because that act must take place, because the preparation had to be put in, so as He emerged from childhood into boyhood, the realisation came gradually that He had to serve God.

So often it has been said that Christ, because He was God, could, of course, do no wrong. Because He was God He attracted to Himself forces of evil that you, my little ones, could never bear; that you, my little ones, will never be asked to grapple with, for the protection is around. But Christ, because He had come to demonstrate Love and Purity and Faith, Christ met those enemies of the darkest planes and through His faith He overcame...

Oh, how intensely human is the narrative of those hours spent in loneliness and in prayer. How close it brings the Master to each one.

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There, in an isolation impossible to be explained, He faced the future; alone with His sense of responsibility, alone with that terrible knowledge that those He loved so well desired and intended to destroy Him. Alone in a way you cannot grasp, for at that time so Spirit sight and Spirit consciousness were His own, and He saw around Him armies, aye, countless enemies. He saw on every side those He had come to save spurning Him from them, and He saw that even the little knot of followers would forsake Him. In that Garden, so the realisation came as to His loneliness, as to His solitary position, and, most of all, came the anguish of pouring out Love and receiving hate in return...

Little children, in the dark hours of your life you have felt that God has turned from you, yet you have had the Holy Scriptures, you have had the personal assurance that when sorrow approaches, so the Healer of all sorrow draws nearer still - you have had that wonderful thought that the Consoler understands; and hidden from you, by the mercy of God, has been the sight of those who would do you harm.

Oh, my children, do not underrate those hours of trial and loneliness which came to Christ when the time drew near for Him to be handed over, by one of His own, to those who recognised neither God in his life nor the Love which He held out with both hands.

That experience of the Master was for a great and mighty purpose - it was a reassurance to us all. But never forget that the physical anguish of the Cross was as nothing in comparison to the agony of Love thrown back - to that deepest pain of all, the giving of one's self to those who wanted it not.

Some there are in the physical world, who, in miniature, have been through this experience. They have given from themselves thoughts and prayers and spiritual love, and the time has come when the object of their affection has not only, by action, repudiated their love, but has faced the bestower with hate in their eyes. And the mother or the father, the wife or the husband, has felt indeed that their cup of bitterness was full.

Yes, dear children, you can see the comparison, you can enter, in a measure, into how much greater was the test, how much greater was the anguish, when it was All-Love, All-Sensitiveness, All-Care; and those who stood around Him represented that world He had come to save.

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But I would not dwell unduly upon the sad side for lo, we pass on from the story of Gethsemane, we pass on from that gift on the Cross, to the glorious Resurrection - and here we find our answer, here we find the solution of that which seems so complicated in our daily life. Yet, my little ones, you have your explanation, here you have the solution of all those misgivings, all those many conflicting desires and wishes which seem focussed on the physical mind. Only by the steps of persecution, of the Garden, of the Cross, can the Resurrection be made our own.

I want you all, my children, in your dealings with others, to be very firm on this same point, and I want you in considering your own experience to be doubly firm, for the position must be faced. Here and there, since the creation of man, there have been the few who were willing to suffer a little for the sake of the gain to come; here and there, those with the pioneer spirit have risen up, and even though their hearts have quailed over the experiences of the ones who went in front, they have steadied their wills, they have hardened their determination, and they have gone on, and by their acts vast continents, once unknown, have been opened up for others...

Yes, yes - but think of their Gethsemane, think of their loneliness, think of their sense of isolation. Oh, cannot you understand that sometimes the thought came: 'Where is my God, I am forsaken!' Yet they went on, and as the effort was made so the ministering angels gathered around.

My little ones, during your hours of sleep you have talked with such as these, and when they have told you of their experiences, so simple the story of your own physical life appears, so simple. And you say to yourselves: 'It could not have been otherwise', and have thanked God - yes, thanked God.

My children, in speaking of that Gethsemane which comes to all, remember this: If not during the physical experience, then when the body is laid aside, so that Gethsemane must be faced and borne. I have told you before that the valiant of heart take their hard experiences while their eyes are bound. Yes, because the spirit within commands. Those whose spirit is in shackles, such a one puts off the dread day, postpones this, evades that; but the time comes when each one must face and endure Gethsemane; for until that has been made their own, the resurrection, the freeing of the spirit, that unlimited freedom cannot be their possession...

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So, my little ones, in thinking over the story of your lives, say to yourselves: 'God's ways are best'. Though the physical mind complains at this stage, the spirit within, which has seen God, rejoices in its gifts; though the body and the mind wearies over the tests, over the many trials of patience, over the enemies which throng so close, lo, that which represents your self has joined hands with the pilgrims of the Light and has gathered to itself a strength and an endurance which shall never depart.

But oh, my little ones, take care of this: That temptation which comes to all who wish to climb, the temptation to say: 'I can bear no more'. Little ones, the spirit within is so courageous, is so in touch with God, that fear and apprehension are unknown; the spirit within has vision, and so it would brush aside the murmurings of the mind of the body, for it knows that what represents loss now is gain and freedom for the self which lives after this little life is o'er...

I speak to many; I speak not only to my children in many parts of your little world, but I speak to countless numbers who have sought to evade their Gethsemane, and thus have gathered to themselves a suffering and a bondage not only treble in proportion, but of so far-reaching an effect that it has not only hindered their own development, but has kept back the development of others.

This is God's truth. That Gethsemane, which must come to all, is not only fighting your own battle but is lending strength to others; it is not only overcoming for self, but it is enabling others to find the will to enter into the Garden of loneliness in turn.

My children, I have told you that if the Beloved had not come and suffered for mankind, this little world of yours, at this date, would have been so involved in weakness and in that which you name evil, that it would bear no semblance to that which it represents at this stage. In miniature, this applies to the individual. Had there not been those strong in the strength of God, who willingly - or if not willingly, courageously - went through Gethsemane, then, my little ones, you and I would not be conversing together in this sweet way.

Oh, remember that you today are preparing for tomorrow, that by your pangs, by that sense of spiritual loneliness, of isolation from the material world, you are preparing conditions which will enable others to

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follow on and to keep the way open, so that those weaker still may find the path to God...

And now, my little ones, I leave you for a little while, yet ere we part, I have a few words to address to the child (Mrs Grainger) who has been gathered in tonight, but another would speak first and I will hold back that which love dictates... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MRS WILBERFORCE...

...It's quite a stranger, but I know you will give me a welcome when you know who it is... It's Mrs Wilberforce, and I was promised, oh, a long time ago, that I should come. You see, Mrs Moyes, you take my husband (the Archdeacon) as a matter of course, but somehow his wife was just a memory - someone he loved and therefore sacred because of that. Well, I'm more than a memory, you know - I'm so very much alive and full of plans.

First of all, I should like to tell you what is part of my work. You know we have our choice, and when I was free and I knew I could come back and could help to make the rough places plain and the crooked straight, I thought to myself: Now what shall I do? And, Mrs Moyes, the plight of so many young girls seems to me to need - what shall I call it? - a mother's touch. And so I'm allowed, now and again, to look after this one and that; and, Mrs Grainger, many times I have taken hold of Muriel's arm and we've hurried off here and hurried off there. I have guided her, yes, I can say that because those who are stronger, those who have got the power, have lent me their gifts to help your daughter...

I want you, if you can, to think of me just as a woman with the mother's instinct - yes, that which was once rather held in captivity but now has been freed. And in regard to that, I want to speak to you all, because it seems to me a great deal of harm has been done by not understanding ourselves. Do you know what I mean? With the young people, today perhaps particularly, there is the rush of life, the busy days, and the longing for distraction during those short hours of leisure which remain.

The average young girl, Mrs Moyes, has not got time to understand herself. It's just whirl, but the pity of it is, as you've been told, that the whirl of physical things doesn't produce very much...

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Dorrie dear, you will understand this because you are brought into contact with so many young people who work very hard during the day and are determined to get their compensation in the evening.

Mrs Moyes, you agree that there is a very real justification for this love of pleasure, for the imperative desire for relaxation. It's really deeper than that. You see, in the old days, the vitality taken out of the young people was of quite a different order. There was not the speed and there was not the strain, and really the relaxation is a physical instinct to try and keep the balance. Yes, the balance - that balance of the nervous system which it is so necessary to maintain.

But the result of this life is a crushing down of the maternal instinct. As it were, the real self gets covered over by a thicker, coarser garment; and the world, judging by the outside, cries out that the young are not only unsuitable for motherhood but they will extricate themselves from it if they can...

It's a big subject, and one which is very interesting when looked at from the Spirit side. Now, these young girls have evolved themselves on their own lines. They are pioneers, if you like to call them so, but a good many people will say: 'Yes, pioneers on the wrong road but not on the right'.

Well! Well! We won't quarrel over terms, but what I should like to remind their criticisers of is this: That when the whirl of and strain of daily life is removed, they will find that their human instincts were buried and not killed. I'm sure I'm right. You see, in one generation you can't make a huge reversal of a law and instinct which is implanted in all true women - that desire to hold a child of their own in their arms.

And so, I would like to say to all those who shake their heads about the girls of today: Wait, you will see that God is stronger than the world; you will see that the 'mother' is stronger than the heedless girl; you will see that instinct can overcome the follies of youth, and that love - because it is of God - love will correct the past and in so doing will safeguard the future...

Now, I'm afraid you will think that I've been giving a little lecture, but I'm not like that at all. These thoughts were expressed because I see, more and more, that what is lacking in the lives of the young girls is the

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proper mother instinct over them. If it isn't absent, it is very weak; and the girls, they are going to hew out of the rough clay of their life something which pleases them, so they think. But today passes, and tomorrow, and the next day brings its responsibilities, and when motherhood comes, then, as it were, their resurrection comes as well.

Goodbye, I'm afraid I've stayed rather a long time, but I love being here; I love simple life, yes, because all embellishments are like traps to catch the unwary... a simple life is best. Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, just a few words and then we part in love and joy and that close unity which only the Spirit can understand. As promised, I give a few words to the child I have drawn in tonight (Mrs Grainger):

Little one, remember this: That your Father and Mother God has provided for every condition of your life. You have passed through that which can be called the wilderness of experience; yet tonight, you have found the spring of refreshment... In time to come, as the spirit within demands, so you will take another portion of that which represents a desert, but in God's Name I can promise you, when the need arises, so you shall find in that barrenness that which will bring renewal to your soul.

Never look back but always look forward. Say not to yourself: 'What is this?' But always: 'God's ways are best'. And remember that only to the tried soldier can be entrusted the work which counts.

And now to you all I speak, throwing over you my love and understanding... I ask of you but one thing: Your faith in God's directing care.

My little ones, though doubts may have assailed you in regard to yourselves, you have never doubted this gift of God, and because you have struggled to rise above the waters of physical life, so those misgivings - connected entirely with physical and material things - shall fade away, and you shall find yourselves anchored to that Rock which Christ represents.

Oh, remember this: Though the waves may be strong, though the adverse forces may seem too powerful to be overcome, centred in Strength

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you are stronger than them all; fettered to Faith your faith shall not only frustrate their intentions, but your faith shall turn those intentions into something nearer to that which represents the Light...

Faith in God, confidence in His unfailing Love, so equipped you can pass through your experiences undismayed, and this is the will of God.

In the Father's Name I bless you. Let no fears advance and disturb your peace of mind, for the protection is complete. Only be valiant of heart, only be firm of purpose, and you shall see that that which God has prepared for you surpasses all that your imagination could conjure up...

Goodnight, my little ones. Rest in peace.



THE SPIRIT'S CHOICE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 31st October, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Beloved of our hearts, Thou who hast made it possible for Thy children to come to Thee and to receive instruction direct, to Thee once more we give thanks.

Most merciful and understanding Father, teach us how to be redeemers of others; grant that we may lay aside those things which would intervene, and that we may prepare ourselves to be used by Thee in this most sacred work.

O Christ, lighten our hearts and remove from our eyes those mists which hang between us and Reality. Grant that we may have the faith to go forward whatever the future may have in store, certain that God's ways are best, positive that each day brings to us the spirit's choice; and though the physical mind may shrink from tests, may quail before unknown terrors, yet the consciousness may come that the spirit, with sight, has chosen and intends to pursue the path in front...

O God, enable us to be more sensitive, to be more conscious of the mighty host of helpers which are around; force into the mind of the body the realisation that wherever we are, however great the fight, that Thou art with us, and that we, calling upon Thee in love, may feel that peace and certainty which faith brings...

For Thy many good gifts and, most of all, for the gift of Christ, we thank Thee, our Father and Mother God...

...My little children, we come into the presence of the Holy One with a sincere intention in our hearts to learn of Him; and I want you to remember that because you are the children of the Most High, it is the

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Father's pleasure that you should have those possessions which you can understand, which you are old enough to hold in your hands without bringing damage to that which is Divine within.

Yes, dear children, seasons come and pass away, the years are gathered into the folds of the past, but whether it is this generation, whether it is the past, or whether the days to come, Love - the Father's Love - remains the same. And I want you all to apply this to yourselves individually, to reason with the physical mind in this way: 'Here in a body I sojourn for a brief space; behind me is a holy ancestry, a sacred record because of the experiences I have passed through. The earth life - with its vicissitudes, with its petty irritations, and its great big heartaches - the earth life is but one stage further on. And in the future - in the future is sight.

You see, dear children, that when you know the Truth, something of the long vision is made your own. Commonsense - aye, even the reasoning of the physical mind - tells you that in this body you function only for a space; that you must have come from some condition other than physical, that there must have been a 'before' as there must be a time to come... Yes, when the physical tabernacle is laid aside, with its hopes, with its ideals, with its weakness and its trivial desires, the time must come when, free from that in its physical sense, you take the next span of the journey, the journey home to God.

My children, it has been provided that I speak to you tonight on that which I would name: 'The Spirit's Choice'.

There are underlying my words, as you know, intentions, personal intentions which apply not only to you gathered here but to many of my children who send their thoughts to this little room while their bodies remain far away, or so it seems to you. And again, because by faith the door has been opened, there are countless numbers who, by the grace of God, have been attracted in this direction. Buried, stifled, almost killed though the spirit's choice may have been, lo, a flicker as from the light of a taper is showing, and that brings them to the brightness which this little gathering represents...

Children, I have instructed you from early days that we work not only for ourselves. Nay, in order to bring to the individual one grain of advancement, one speck of progress, so another must be included if that possession, minute as it may be, is to be made our own.

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So tonight, my little ones, in love and understanding, I would talk to you awhile regarding the spirit's choice, and I want you to remember that word 'charity', which I explained was 'understanding love'; to draw that beautiful gift, as it were, close to you - and in colour it is that which you name violet and rose - to draw that beautiful garment close to you, and to listen and to learn; and, in turn, to pass on to others that which I have sought to explain.

You see, my little ones, within you is Purity, is Wisdom, is Love, but during the long journey much has been lost, and, again, much has been mislaid, and still again much has been covered o'er by that which was less beautiful, less fine, less tender, less like the One we wished to represent.

But since a long yesterday, the desire came to you to climb, and by the mercy of God the length of the hill and its steepness was hidden from you, lest sorrow claimed your heart and dismay seized your mind. Even as a cloud so the height and so the beauty of the climb has been veiled; but, my children, you are growing stronger now, and the mind - once satisfied with toys and trivial things - the mind demands more, cries out: 'Give me knowledge even though it may represent suffering too'. When the individual arrives at that stage, lo, the angels in Heaven rejoice, for in a measure the spirit's choice is understood.

But, my children, I would particularise over this and over that, for there are many under my care who are hard beset by that which they name 'trouble' but which we call a 'gift'. To them I speak with the mighty understanding gifted to me by the Father: I tell them that the spirit no longer will be denied; I tell them that, in a measure, their chains have been struck from them; that, in a measure, they have seen God, although their physical mind has oft exclaimed: 'Is there such a One as this?'

You and I, dear children, we have been taught to think from within and not from without; we have seen that the Source of Wisdom is not - it cannot be - out in the physical world where material things play so great a part.

Nay, within, it must be within that we can seek for Truth and find the solution of the riddle of Life, Life in that long sense which I have indicated, that Life which counts the physical experience as but one amongst a myriad which it has passed through, or which it will claim as its own in the days to come.

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But, my children, I want you not to confuse that which you name 'trouble' and the spirit's choice with those blows inflicted upon another by the man or the woman who is alienated from God, whether that man or woman is in the body or has passed into those conditions which they have built up for themselves...

The spirit's choice was to make the Divine within its own, after having borne the heat and travail of the journey of experience; but that journey of experience has included much which was against the Father's will: It has included the enmity of brother and sister; it has included that deformity of the mind and the soul, which, in a measure, is directly the result of others - those others who should have lent their aid instead of blocking the path in front.

And, my children, no one can say in truth: 'This does not apply to me'. For the guilt over the centuries must be shared by all, in degree - in degree.

You see, my children, that in the world today, you look round on this one and on that - those perhaps stricken by illness, those perhaps who have that disease of the mind which is labelled 'sin' - and if you are just, if you have vision, you see and you say that the guilt in the main, that the weakness in the main, lies with another and not in the individual concerned. Yes, and because of those in the past, so this one and that is hindered on the path, so the choice of the spirit within is frustrated, is thwarted and turned aside, because the conditions, the environment, proves too strong.

Here we come back to personal responsibility. Today, amongst the thinkers, there are those who would issue a warning as to that which they name 'pre-natal influence'. At last - at last some glimmering of the Truth is dawning upon the bound mind of mankind; but oh, my children, pause not there. That influence upon the individual stretches right back over the centuries, and you, my little ones, are influencing others in turn. No one can say: 'I suffer alone'. No one can say: 'My life is my own'. We are bound together by ties, by a chain of such thickness that nothing of the earth, or of those conditions beyond the earth, could be strong enough to sever one link...

To those who are sore beset by temptation in whatever form it may come, to them I speak with knowledge, that knowledge gifted to me by All-

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Wisdom, All-Love. To these I speak with sight, for the vision has been made my own so that I might forewarn others, so that I might protect and guide and help.

To those, wherever they are, who are beset by temptation, to these I speak, instructed by the One who was tempted most of all: I entreat them to fight again. I entreat them not to be discouraged by many failures, by that sense of oppression, by the consciousness that the weakness within has gone too far; I entreat them to fight again and still to fight again.

And then, my little ones, I have a word for those to whom such as these are linked; and I address them in this wise, for indeed they must be taught before they can understand. I say to them: Judge not, and, again, judge not. Go back over the past in imagination, calling upon that elusive memory of things as they are - the Truth, or those fragments of it which it is in their power to hold - and remember that the one so tempted, the one so frail, has come into a body predisposed to that temptation; it has been weakened, enfeebled by the blindness and the deafness of those others who have passed out of physical life. Yet, condemn not them, for they, beset by influences in so complicated a form that I cannot explain it tonight, these in turn were sinned against, as well as sinning.

The only way you can help, and the only way they can be helped, is by prayer - that sending out of thoughts of love and healing - which even though it cannot contact now with the one who is tempted, yet will provide strength for that time when the body is laid aside...

The influence of the past - oh, think you, my children, how through the centuries, thoughts - terrible, treacherous, ah, charged with self - how these have been thrown off. The individuals, they have lived their little lives, they have grasped at this and they have torn from another that, and now they are in that form of torment which consciousness brings of how the spirit's choice has been betrayed.

My little ones, think you like this: Can you imagine that the spirit, before physical birth, only hoped to achieve the little that some have made their own? Can you credit that the spirit - that that which is of God - meant that its physical tabernacle should show that cruelty, this deception, that hate?...

My little ones, the spirit, when it enters upon the physical experience, is full of hope, full of expectation, full of its lofty ambition to

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learn its lessons, to gather up its sheaves, and to come Home with the joy-bells ringing and the blessing all around... But the tabernacle of flesh which it must use, provided by another, ah, tragedy lies in that. The body of flesh, yes, its very weakness, its very frailty, provides many a pitfall for the unwary; and the physical mind, so distorted, so influenced by others, this terrible hindrance is too great to be overcome.

Can you imagine that something of God could contemplate coming into the physical world, into conditions surrounded by luxury and those baubles which are gathered by those who do not understand - can you imagine that the spirit contemplated holding on to those possessions while others went starving, while countless thousands were enduring hardships and privation?

Yet, this happens every day. The spirit, in being born into conditions of luxury, hoped that by its many possessions it could come nearer to God; hoped that with so many opportunities at its disposal, it could show to the world God's Love for the fatherless and the widow, for the orphan and those who had lost their all.

Again, my little ones, do you think that any spirit could contemplate a future in which most terrible acts were to be committed - a treachery to a brother or a sister, the betrayal of a trust, the stealing of a friend, aye, and the crushing out of the life of another joy and hope and faith in God?...

My children, be not confused: When your spirit took on the physical experience, it came imbued with strength from God, and it meant to learn its lessons, it meant to help all in its own vibrations, it meant to cheer and comfort, and, above all, it meant to show the Christ-spirit to those around.

Yet, in this, read no condemnation but a mighty hope wrapped up in Truth. You, my little ones, may have faltered by the way, may have questioned and wondered, but the spirit's choice has held firm in this great respect: You would, if you could, help those who are harder tried than you are; you would, if you could, be missionaries, give out that saving grace, help this one and that to grapple with their troubles, aye, and to be certain that God's Love overrules all, whatever the day may hold...

My children, the spirit's choice will not be denied once the physical mind has recognised God; and though the physical mind may send up its complaints, yet the will holds firm - and this is the most important thing of all - the will holds firm. And because of that, the Father will supply that

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which you find is missing, the Father will give to each one the strength to go on, the determination to win through, and the hope for a brighter tomorrow.

Yet, my little ones, never forget those who are farther down the hill, never forget the weak ones, the blind ones; for they perchance, have taken on a body more dense, less sensitive, less responsive to the spirit's guidance; but over these throw out your love, will them to be firm, and out of your desire firmness shall come, if not during the physical stage then when that is o'er...

We work not but for today; we seek to retrieve that which has been lost over the centuries, and by God's grace we shall find, in the glad tomorrow, that what was missing has been restored. Never give up hope, never say of this one: 'He is irreclaimable'. Never say of that one: 'She has sunk too far'.

These phrases are unknown to those who have entered into the conditions of Spirit provided by God, for once the Door has been opened, the vision comes: This way lies attainment and again attainment; that way lies many struggles, many defeats, but the attainment in the end. There are no 'lost' in God's sight. The Father's Love is over them wherever they may be, and by the help of His children - aye, using us so that we may have the joy and the infinite gain - so the straying ones will be caught and fettered by love and slowly - ah yes, it must be slowly - drawn back into the Light, into the joy of Realisation - of realising that they are of God and God is in them, that they are of Purity and All-Purity will purify them, that they are of Love and that All-Love will so fill their being that the weak thoughts and the weak desires will be crowded out. Love will hold all spaces in heart and mind, and out of their love, redeemed themselves, so blest by God as His redeemers, they will retrace their steps and climb the hill again with another and another...

That is the spirit's choice, and however much the world, or the influences of the past, or the temptations of the present, may seek to intervene, the spirit's choice in one glad time will be worked out to perfection; and when that completion comes, so, my little ones, the past, as represented by sorrow, will be no more; the past will be steps into happiness, into wisdom, into that revelation which goes on and on, for the children of the Most High have much to learn of their great and glorious Father.

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And now, my children, I will leave you for a space. I want you to give out of yourselves as usual, because here work holds chief place - God's work - which is not only replenishing the strength of those who listen, but is creating strength for those who, as yet, have not caught the quiet Voice of the Spirit of God. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we must bring this evening to a close, but I want each one to feel within that the spirit has chosen the very best; and more than that, that by the grace of God, the release of the Divine has been brought about that you, in your physical bodies, as it were, can reach out and contact with your own stronger self, and see that that self is linked to God...

The future has much in store. This work - started so humbly and with such diffidence - this work is growing into a tree and its branches shall reach out and afford shelter and protection to many.

But, my children, remember this: That this promise for the future is God's will; yet, in order that the plan may be worked out in all its beauty, all its power, you, my little ones, must lend your aid. The Father, All-Power, could accomplish that which we strive over the years to put into being, the Father could accomplish it by the act of one thought, but His little children would go beggared if that were so.

And because He wishes to give us those good things He possesses Himself, so He says to you: 'Lovest thou Me? Feed my lambs, feed my sheep'. And you, by your efforts, by your wish to serve, by your laying aside of this hour and that hour for God's work, so, my little ones, you shall see that the tiny seed planted in such ignorance shall gain strength and strength again.

And when you pass hence, with joy you will find that, at last, you took of the Tree of Life, and you allowed all else in the garden of the earth to remain untouched. The gift of Life - the power to create yourself, and that power passing on the power to others to create in turn; not for self, but to supply the needs of those who are spiritually hungry, those who thirst for the Waters of Truth. Thus, by your action, setting into motion that strength and courage and endurance which others, hearing or seeing, shall wish to adopt as their own.

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This is the future. The past has built up the present. The memory of sorrow shall be wiped from your minds, and whatever happens, sorrow as sorrow, no more may find a place, for the consciousness will be within that each pang is strength, each grief nearer to God, nearer to joy, nearer to fulfilment, nearer to that Love which, once it is our own, holds us fast and protects us and binds us to the Father for ever and for ever.

And now, my children, in the Redeemer's Name I bless you, bless you with understanding, bless you with the spirit of the pioneer, so that when you are free you may stand before the Saviour and gladness shall fill your hearts - gladness shall fill your hearts.

And now I go. Goodnight, my little ones...



LOVE IN ACTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 8th November, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most loving Father, we ask Thee to lead us into the Light of understanding, not only ourselves but each other, that Light which once we have made our own will show us where we stand, who we are and to whom we belong...

O Christ, teach us by Thy example, by Thy tender instruction, by Thy wonderful care, how great a thing and how glorious it is to live the Christ-life; how many are the channels, how wide is the area and how magnificent the climb. Grant that the consciousness of weariness, and the sense of imprisonment may pass away, and that Thy children, though cabined in the flesh, may function in Spirit conditions, where liberty abounds, where there are no boundaries and where Love envelopes all...

O Christ our Saviour, Beloved of our hearts, open the gates of our affection and allow that Divine gift of love, which Thou hast bestowed, to emerge forth and to cast its beauty, its brightness and its sweetness on others...

We ask this in faith, certain that Thou wilt answer in Thine own good time, and that we, through love, shall contact more closely with Thee our Father and Mother God... Amen...

...My children, tonight, although there may be dreariness without, in this little room there is radiance, and that radiance is as beautiful as only 'service' can make beautiful the conditions in which you live. Remember this, and again I say remember. All those many qualities which you associate with the Christ-life, lack the final touch, they lack that spirituality, that glory which is of God, if those qualities, those gifts, are not translated into action...

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Yes, it is as the rising sun. Some mornings the clouds o'ercast the sky, and the beautiful rays which herald a new day are missing, and those who watch are conscious of a sense of chill. Yet, the sun has risen, but lo, that which represents density and covering lies between the children of the earth and the beauty they would witness.

This is a brief illustration of how it appears when the finer qualities of heart and mind are, as it were, confined to thought, when they find no expression in definite constructive work for God. The sun has risen but the clouds of misunderstanding are there as well, and so many go without, because the individual concerned has not learnt the true meaning of that word 'fellowship', has not comprehended that the only way to honour God is to serve and minister to His children...

My little ones, tonight I am going to underline once more how much you mean to me, how you fill my heart and mind, how I thank God, as you would say, even minute by minute, for His goodness and His graciousness in entrusting you in my care. 'Yes', your heart answers, 'but how we must have made you suffer'. Well, dear children, if I said this was not so you could scarce believe me, and indeed I should be departing from that accuracy which I strive ever to attain. Yet, am I not as a mother and a father to you all, in the Christ sense of the word? And would a mother and a father wish to be separated from the child of his heart because that child was beset by illness, because that child had faltered over the lessons it had to learn? No, ten thousand times no. The true parent is drawn to her child during the time of strain, during the time of discipline, and though perhaps that child may present some coldness by reason of the distress which assails it, the parent draws but closer still, realising that the need is great...

This explains my position towards my children. If your lives were as a fair summer day, how little would you need the comfort of my presence? If the path in front had been smoothed for you, would you want my strong arm to help you on your way? How foolish it seems, how unreasonable it sounds, that love could shrink from sharing the trials and the troubles and the misunderstandings of the ones so prized, so precious; who are, as I have said before, even as the nerves of my heart...

So, my little ones, not chiding you because you wish for many expressions of love from me - those expressions which reassure your aching hearts - not chiding you for this, I say that without that wish indeed sorrow of a very different kind would fill my being. All that I ask

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from my children, my sacred charges, is this: Love and confidence. All I ask, and yet when this is bestowed the individual has treasures far beyond what the earth can give, far beyond the value of anything the physical world may contain.

So, my children, it being the will of the One who loves you best, even our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I would speak to you tonight on that which I would name: 'Love in Action'.

Yet, I must send you back over the years that we have been linked together, and remind you that each word which has come through in this way has been a definite expression of Love in action.

But because your thoughts are tending towards the Day of Remembrance, so for the comfort of the many who read these records I would show them tonight in part - ah, it can be only in part - how that which they call tragedy and horror has been turned by God into a mighty gain; how on the wreckage of hope, how on the agony of heart and mind, something beautiful, something glorious has risen, and today is growing in strength and purpose...

Children, right back over the ages, there have been wars and strifes and disagreements; yet, you cannot say - knowing that Christ taught love between brother and brother - you cannot say that God is concerned in those battles apart from the fact that, as the Redeemer, He seeks to readjust, to retrieve and to restore that which the adverse forces - in this little world and beyond - have so recklessly destroyed.

My children, could you look beneath the surface, you would see that 'war' is the accumulation of many influences, of numerous unseen enemies, of a gigantic struggle absolutely beyond the grasp of your physical minds. The actual strife which follows is, as it were, a materialisation of all that which has been gathered together before.

You see, dear children, that the enemies of the Light, they work in a way which, as yet, is not understood by the mind of man. As it were, it is as the swamp or the pool, which, though presenting no obvious danger to the unskilled, is charged with an infection which can wipe out an army before anyone is aware where the danger lies. As time has gone on, so those who have penetrated into knowledge have discovered many of these unseen enemies of the physical body, and have sought to protect those who are forced to live and to work in districts where the danger abounds.

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In time to come, those who have penetrated into wisdom through the revelation of the Holy Spirit, will be able to warn others as to the many unseen enemies which are for ever striving to create revolt, to promote discord, and finally, to bring about that havoc and waste of physical life and energy which has been demonstrated throughout the years which have passed.

You see, dear children, from the outside it seems that one country committed an act of treachery, that another forgot its just debts and obligations, that another was consumed by the desire to possess that which belonged to a nation other than their own, and that still another, obsessed by that craving for power, sought to gather in the weak and to make them as in bondage to themselves. That is the outward, and those who have recognised God in their lives are shocked and pained by the lack of honour, by the absence of loyalty to those principles which should be shown by all.

But, my little ones, I must take you far, far away from those concrete incidents which have been presented to mankind. Over the ages, so the destroyers, little by little, have implanted in the mind of this one and that those thoughts, those desires, which are the second best; and as time has gone on, so, as a consequence, still under adverse influences, countless numbers have laid aside that which holds the tenets of humanity in it. They have sold their spiritual birthright for a mess of pottage, and they are determined to have that mess of pottage whatever the cost may be.

This has happened not only with individuals, not only with countries, but alas, it has taken place over large areas of the world; and the time comes when the destructive forces have gained such strength that, as it were, the volcano breaks open and the lava of hatred spreads over what was once the sweet countryside.

That is war - war on a scale impossible for you to comprehend, for the hidden battles, the hidden temptations, the hidden suggestions, are beyond understanding while bound in a body of flesh.

Yet, dear children, think not to yourselves, that all this goes on unchecked; that God allows the evil to triumph over the good, that those who are so strong in hate have conquered love. Never can that be said, for in war even more than in peace, expressions of individual love, of heroism

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and of sacrifice, cast gleams of sunshine over the wreckage, over the waste, over the desolation which has been wrought.

And that is not all: Your Father and Mother God has sent His legions, His armies of helpers and constructors to retrieve, in the measure that is possible, that which has been destroyed. Yet, free-will cannot be interfered with, and man's free-will has decided that brother fight against brother, and that nations shall engage in struggles which entail the bartering of the best, the sweetest of their race. Yet, out of the havoc itself so Love builds another city, less of the earth, more of the Spirit, beautiful and charged with power.

This, dear children, is Love in action - the Love of the Creator, of the Great Parent who not only looks in anguish upon the sufferings of His little ones, but because they suffer, lo, He has gathered for them that which otherwise would be missing, that which makes all the difference when the body is no more.

Yet, in saying this, it lifts not the responsibility from those who were the culprits, and the culprits who are hidden from your physical sight. These, whoever they are, whether in the body or out of the body, these must one day retrace their steps, and inspire others with peace and love instead of hatred and the desire to destroy...

Oh, let your faith flow out like a mighty river, for you shall find, as you progress, what the Love of God can create out of the folly, out of the wilfulness, out of the selfishness of man. Cannot you see, dear children, that those who have sustained loss, who have had their loved ones - so they think - torn from them, that such as these need instruction as to the way in which Love has been working in their lives?

Horrible, hideous war - oh, the anguish which has assailed the individual; oh, the many wakeful nights when the true self has sought an answer to the question: 'Will the one I love come home again?'...

These things are written in the Book of Life, and underneath that which represents pain of the heart and mind, so also are the promises of God - His Love in action, His redeeming Hand at work, in order that each one may read for themselves, not the sad story of the past, but the glorious truth of the present and the years to come.

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My children, when that which you name the Day of Remembrance takes place, think you to yourselves in this wise: That God, being our Father and Mother, has in the time of humanity's need not only drawn close, but has taken from the wilful desires of some of His children that material which has built up those possessions of the Spirit which shall remain for ever; which shall be used by the individual and shall grow in strength, in beauty, and utility, as the days go on...

Children, in the lives of each one of you, there has been this and that lack; there have been those incidents which are hard to forget, there have been deep upheavals in many forms; and some have questioned whether the future can wipe out the past, whether the Love of God will be made manifest during the years on earth which remain.

Well, children - and I speak to a vast number hidden from your sight - God is so much more wonderful than you can understand. Cannot you grasp that the wars and the strife, the temptations and the blows of others, which have taken place in your life, that these only on the outside are as they appear to you, whose vision has been blinded by the clouds of sorrow which have enveloped you over the past?

You have been told that the journey of experience was not meant by God to hold the enmity of others, that it was not the Father's intention that His children should injure each other; but indeed should stand side by side, as good students, and learn their lessons together, passing on out of knowledge into wisdom, out of wisdom into revelation, when the past and the present is made so clear...

To all those who have suffered, to all those who have questioned within themselves: 'What have I done that I should bring so much evil upon me?' - to such as these I speak, instructed by the Beloved of us all: I tell them to penetrate beneath the surface, when they will see love in action - the Love of God which has transformed sorrow into joy, tears into laughter, and the pains of the physical body into strength for the soul within.

Yet, my children, pause not there. In the hearts of the majority there is this great yearning, aye, and this great lack: Those among whom they mingle, they give friendship of a kind, an affection which is mild in character - but there are few, very few, who have found that love which can bring comfort and solace and healing after the morning of trial.

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You see, my little ones, what is so sadly absent amongst humanity, in the main, is that same love in action. There is that which the world names 'love', which takes more than it gives; there is that form of 'friendship' which wants the object of the affection at the time most suitable to themselves, but friendship in its true meaning - that kinship of thought, that mutual understanding, that close sympathetic love - ah, it comes but to the few. The majority know not how to purchase it, and if another made them the free gift, regardless of its worth, they would allow it to slip through their fingers in their efforts to grasp the more tangible things of the world...

When you are free, you will look back over the lives of those you knew upon earth, and you will see that there was one room in their mind which was fast closed, which was unused, which held nothing within its space. Love, in the spiritual sense, was absent; and the key - which is understanding - had not been lost but had never been found. To those many who have lived upon this little earth and passed hence, conscious of that lack in their lives, to them I speak and I say: You can open the door, but only by seeking to force an entrance into the heart of another.

God's Love is around everyone in unlimited measure, but unless there is love within, so the story of that love remains a story, and the reality is missed. Yet, that is not God's will. It is His will that love should be taken and love should be given. It is His will that His children should bestow lavishly on others that which He has bestowed so lavishly upon them.

But, my little ones, this is difficult as I can see. So difficult it seems to you that you cry out: 'Where shall I begin? How can I force open that which in self-protection I have closed to the world?'

Children, Love is a persistent Stranger, and even though the sorrows of life, as it were, have pulled down the blind and shut the sunshine out, lo, the Stranger knocks and knocks again. When it is Love, there is no forbidding its entry, and the closed room does not deceive the one who has the discernment which is of God.

You, in your separate spheres of work and of environment, you, dear children, have to open your hearts and minds to take in the Love of Christ in a definite, personal, individual way; and once the consciousness of His Love has penetrated into your being, as a natural result, that which

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represents yourself will be thrown open, and all and sundry will share in the gladness which is your own...

Yet, I come back to Love in action as it concerns the life of the majority. I say to them: Remember that God's Love is unchanging and unchangeable; recollect that though the Divine seems far from you, yet not only is He ministering to you, but He has those you love under His care, under His guidance; and through the channel of Christ - the one and only intermediary - you can commune with those you love and thought you had lost awhile.

Oh, remember this: That Christ is the Door, and that Door is only shut by the physical will of mankind. 'Knock and it shall be opened unto you', and once that Door - which is approached by faith - has been unlatched, those in the physical world and their loved ones just across the threshold in conditions of Spirit, so these, through Christ, can commune, can exchange confidences, can reassure each other, and demonstrate to the world at large Love in action - the Love of God which has provided the way, the Love of God which has furnished the link, the Love of God which has made separation or division impossible where love abounds...

My children, though it is hidden from your physical sight, if you could see things as they are, you would find that you are, as it were, entwined in a beautiful web of Spirit power; and by means of that web, with its multitude of channels, so your thoughts and aspirations find an outlet in spaces and conditions far beyond your ken; and, again, through those same channels can come to you succour - reviving, inspiring - that which others farther along the journey of experience delight to send back to you.

Love in action - what a world of exploration lies within those words: No pang of sorrow, which, by the law of the Spirit, is not translated into gain; no grey day, no sense of weariness, no thought of compassion for another, which - because God is a God of Love - is not used by Him to build up for the individual and many others just that which is necessary to forward the plan, just that which is necessary for the working out of the Divine purpose.

So, my little ones, in viewing your lives, think to yourselves like this: 'Around me and around all, there has been built up that Spirit machinery, which, as it were, is casting aside the useless, the trivial, and is preserving the good, the strong and the pure; and because God is a God of Love, I will

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open my heart to Love and I will pass on the good tidings to others, so that they may be distracted from their anxieties, so that the consciousness may be born within that God is not only stronger than the destroyers, but that out of the very acts and desires of the destroyers, He is building that which in time to come will represent their heart's desire...

That is Love in action, and though wars may come and though they may be great or small, national or individual, out of the wreckage so the gems have been gathered; and so the sufferers are the gainers, so the victims are the victors, and so the broken-hearted are the ones who, when sight is their own, will sing the gladdest songs in praise of God; for Love in action has been demonstrated before their eyes.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while. This is but one more fragment of that wonderful unending subject of: 'Love in Action'. And, again and again, as we go on - ah, it must be so - evening by evening, I shall show you still further aspects of God's Love in action, and how, in miniature, those who love Him can reflect to others that which the Father has in perfection. How you and I, dear children, every hour of our existence, can not only take of Love but, by our thoughts, can create power which will circulate our love into such activity that not only will the happiness be within but its glory will be over others; and in giving happiness to those others, so we shall enhance our own, filling the once vacant room in our minds so that the void may be furnished for ever...

In creating that consciousness of the Love of God which finds expression in love, child for child, upon earth, so in the creation of that greater realisation, we ourselves shall find the Beloved of our hearts closer to us, more tangible, more part of ourselves; for through Love we learn and we teach, and again through Love we teach and learn that which comes under the higher ranges of wisdom, that which leads on to the revelation which has no end.

And now, my children, I will leave you. God's will must be worked out tonight for your own sakes and for the sake of many whom you know not, and because the desire is within to serve, so the protection will be complete. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, there are many who would send a message of love to you and to their own, but I cannot allow more tonight because I

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would not have my children over-strained when they are so anxious to do their part. But tonight, dear children, you can be certain that love has been active on all sides, and before we part I want to bring in, once again, that wonderful Truth which is new and yet is as old as creation itself: The power of Love.

My children, in your daily life, there are those perchance who think on different lines from yourselves, yet both worship the same God, both wish to follow Christ. How can the gap between such as these be bridged? The waters of disagreement and sometimes of opposition, they flow between; on one bank stands a servant of the Beloved, and on the other an equally devoted worker for the Master...

Children, so plain it is, so often underlined in the Holy Scriptures. Set to work and build each in the same degree, each with the same diligence, each with the same enthusiasm - build the bridge of Love; and if you do your part, so the connection shall be made by God, never to be broken, never to be weakened by doubt or misgiving.

But the effort must be made by His children upon earth. And if it seems to some - and if it seems to you - that your part has been done but that the will to bridge that void is absent in the other, then, my children, and I speak to all, I say: Still do your part. Let the planks of the bridge of Love be fastened securely, and the time shall come when that which was missing from the other side shall be made good, not perhaps by the individual concerned - who is bound by the world's point of view and has forgotten Christ's injunction to love his neighbour - but that bridge shall be completed by those in the Spirit who love you, and who understand you through and through. And once you clasp their hand, those others and their reluctance shall be forgotten, for you will be conscious that a greater love was given instead.

And now, my children, I bless you with confidence, and I ask you to be guided every step by the spirit within, to walk warily and yet securely, to allow not the physical mind to betray or to deceive you, but to take each event as God-meant; and if a little sorrow comes here and there, to be certain that God's Love is acting, and is turning that which seems as loss into a precious gain...

God bless you with confidence and with happy hearts. Goodnight, my children. Hold fast to the Love which has been built up in this little room, hold fast to Love.

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THE VALIANT HEART.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 13th November, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, grant that tonight we may be able to leave self in its many deceptive forms, and clothed in the garments of Light which Thou hast provided, may mingle with those of the bright spheres, those who bring their love into this little room by Thy gracious understanding love.

Oh, teach us how to learn of Thee; give us that patience, that inward peace which shall show us that the storms of life lead on to that calm which no one can wrest from us. Teach us that by the giving of ourselves, so we give to Thee and thus receive again; teach us that a quiet heart, that a spirit which reaches out beyond things physical into those realms which are spiritual - that a quiet heart and a freed spirit can take the journey of experience untroubled, conscious of the protection all around, bound to Thee and separated from the earth, in the sense that the earth and what it holds no longer can grieve.

Father, we ask Thee tonight to give us of the gift of the Holy Spirit in such measure that we may go our way, having seen and felt with the real self that we are companioned by our Saviour, uplifted by our Comforter, guided by the One who goes in front. Oh, help us to make this understanding our own. Amen...

...My little children, tonight we meet with an object not yet apparent to yourselves. This object has, as it were, its roots in the Spirit, but during daily life upon the earth plane there are branches, and so it is God's good will that those branches should be covered with leaves and with blossom, in their turn.

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Listen, for I have much to say to you individually, to you collectively, and to the vast host whom I have gathered in. I have much to say, for the Holy Master bids me pass on still more of that comfort which it is His will should be within the reach of every child bound in a physical body, or fettered to those material desires after the body has been laid aside.

You see, dear children, there has been that preparation put in in regard to yourselves which allows me to speak to you in a measure as grown, in a measure as experienced in the things which are of God.

So tonight, just underlining that only by Love - God's Love, are you here; that only by Love - God's Love, can I speak to you in this way, so we will pass on to the subject of our discussion. It is this: 'The Valiant Heart'.

Children, that word 'valour' holds much within it which is hidden from the physical mind of mankind; that word valour represents to us, conditions and thoughts and aspirations with which, as yet, you are unacquainted; but as you continue the climb, so that knowledge must be made your own.

You see, dear children, to the man and the woman content with surface things, that word valour is associated with some deed, great in their sight, which has been done for the most part on the spur of the moment, and which once done is finished with so far as the individual is concerned. In times of strife, in all times of danger, the call goes out for the valiant of heart, and, as you know full well, there have been those who have responded, and, in some cases, have shown a greater courage than they knew they possessed. And why? Why? Because the wish to do that which was necessary was within, so those in the Spirit who understand the real meaning of valour, gathered to them and made good that which was missing.

Yes, those stories passed on from father to child, from country to country, from nation to nation - these have done God's work, because they have shown to those who live humdrum lives that there is something great within the heart of men and women, that there is something big - less of the earth and more of the Spirit - something which, although perhaps they express it in different words, something which has God in it.

My children, each time a child is instructed as to the great deeds of others, so to the one who performed that deed not only joy comes, but power - power to work as Christ would have them work, power to conquer

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not only his brother in warfare, not only reluctant nature, not only the dangers of the sea, but power to shed purity where only that which was against the Light had found a place, power to cast the blossoms of Love so that they might hide the ashes of hate which were there before.

Influence again: Influence which throws out a multitude of branches, aye, as rays of Light, in directions not only unthought of but impossible to be known while upon the physical plane.

Yet, tonight, dear children, because we meet here to learn of God, to release the Divine within, so I must lift your thoughts out of the physical, away from that which seems to you so heroic, and show you things as they are, as can be grasped by you at this stage of your development.

Little ones, our Father and Mother God sends out to all His children who have recognised Him in their lives, a call to be valiant of heart, to be courageous, to fear not either the enemies which can be seen or those who seem to press against you, undefined, illusive, but there in very truth. Your Father and Mother God asks you to show courage over the incidents of your daily life, over the trying of patience, over the uncongenial tasks, over the weariness of the body, over the sadness which creeps over your minds and seems so hard to dispel.

Yes, and when you are free, you shall stand with sight, and see for yourselves how through your life, here and there, and again, here and there, you showed a valiant heart, you showed that you trusted your Heavenly Father, you showed that the Holy Spirit had you sufficiently under His care so that the sorrows of life were thrown from you, and the peace, the confidence which is of God claimed all spaces in heart and mind.

In regard to this, dear children, I am bound once more to take you back to that time before physical birth, aye, when, being of God, you chose those experiences which would bring you not only knowledge but wisdom, not only strength but love. There in the past, so you see the root of that valour which is shown, in part, in this life and in that.

Yes, in the sorrows and the losses, in the things that went wrong, in those many disappointments which chill and discourage because the bound mind in the tabernacle of flesh cannot remember the past and is unable to see the future. There in that time which has sped, so, dear children, you gathered from God that seed of valour which one day - one day, is going to represent a tree of beauty indeed.

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Therefore, I want you to consider those in your vibrations, those, perchance, who are hard beset by the enemies of the physical body, those who toil and yet seem to produce nothing by their labour, those who give out love and receive but coldness in return, those who stand back and let others take the lead, and, so it seems, are passed over not only by their fellow creatures but by God Himself. There, dear children, so plainly to be seen, is the growing tree of valour - that desire to be strong and not to be weak, that longing to be courageous and not fearful, to bear pain and not to shrink from it, for they know, in Spirit, that the pains of this world are the powers of the next.

So, my children, in regard to your own lives - those amongst you who are older, go back over the past and think to yourselves: 'Yes, sorrow may have touched me but there are others who have felt its pangs more keenly still. Losses may have been mine, but there are those who never had'.

Here, dear children, you get the great distinction - that matter of degree, and mark you this: That each one, in the Father's sight, rich or poor, strong or weak, are equal, are loved in the same sweet way. That each one started from God pure, strong, imbued with His good gifts, and the time will come when once more they will belong to Him by choice, by desire - through work, through effort, through suffering - His children, because love binds them to Him; His children, because they have purchased that right by all that which has gone before...

Yet, think you like this: That valour, that courage, is a quality that can grow, can expand. But how? Only, dear children, by exercise, by putting into action those great thoughts in your minds. Thought, as I have said, has its power - a power which is used by the Father in the furtherance of His plans. But action, the putting into practice the beauty which is in the mind - that strength, that courage, that determination - this, dear children, not only produces power, but gives you and others the gift of creating, creating for God that which the Father asks from us all.

And then to the younger ones - and I speak to a vast assembly of those who laid down the physical garment while material life still called with an insistent voice, to all these - whether they fell in battle or through that more terrible warfare directed against the body, which you name disease - to all these I speak. I gather them into my love, and I tell them that in the measure that they fought against the weakness of the body, against the weakness of the mind, that in the measure that they fought for

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duty and for those ideals which some treat so lightly; or whether, again, they were forced into the fighting line against their desire, against their inclination - to all I speak and I tell them, instructed by the Master, that they have commenced, and, in some cases, have climbed a span of the high hill of aspiration, which will take them into those conditions where sorrow finds no place.

But, dear children, those young ones who are free from the body, they, in a measure, see things as they are, and they know that what the world calls valour and what valour really signifies, are rather different things, somewhat separated by the element of sacrifice which is within the act.

You see, dear children, that when those called to fight for country were also called to 'die' for country, that although that deed stands enshrined in glory, yet there was a greater glory still, and that was in the training stages, the waiting stages, in all those petty tasks, that unutterable weariness of the body, that stumbling against obstacles in every form, both from within and from without; waiting - waiting for that which would give them a freedom of thought, of action and of aspiration, impossible for you, bound by the physical, to understand.

Children, the attitude of those on earth is this: 'What a waste of life, what a waste of effort. Countless young swept out of earth life and only their graves remain'.

You, dear children, know how far removed from the truth is this aspect of war; you have been taught that what represents your loss is the gigantic gain of the boys and the men who are now in conditions where they are able to work out their heart's and their spirit's desire, unhampered by anything except lack of aspiration.

You know, dear children, that those who were cut off so speedily, rested not, that countless thousands fought on, unconscious that the body was no more, fought on and on until they fell asleep; fell asleep, yet awoke again to fight with their comrades and to be with them when they fell, in turn.

Death, in connection with those who desire to show a valiant heart, death is impossible to take place. Could you have seen with the eyes of the spirit you would have known that the valiant of heart could not rest; aye, and at times it was the desperate of heart, and at times it was the

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frightened of heart; but because the Divine within was in control, so they fought on, helping, guiding and relieving those others who still had to face the horrors of another day and yet another day, on those fields which once were sweet with life, in those woods which once held the song of birds and pleasant companionship. Yes, in those wide stretches of desolation, the so-called 'dead' fought and fought again.

But, dear children, once more I must take you back to things as they are seen by God. When you pass hence, and, by desire, look back over your lives and over the lives of others, you will find that many a mother wore the medal of valour, many a young girl showed a courage which was not of the earth at all, many a father, by his endurance, created for others power to endure, which even at this late date is being used and used again...

Keep your vision clear. Let not the physical mind distract you by that which seems so beautiful to your eyes, by that which so appeals to your imagination. Keep your vision clear, and again remember that there were those - the mothers of sons, the wives and the girls, who saw taken from them that which represented the joy of their lives - that such as these showed a courage, yes, though their hearts were breaking, showed a courage which shall never be taken from them, for it was purchased at a terrible price.

And then, dear children, I bring you to your lives today, and I ask you to try and take a calmer view of things in general, that calmness being built up on confidence in God. You see, my children, that in these times we are building, we are erecting something which will be wanted in the days to come; and here and there a valiant soul takes on a burden, perhaps too heavy to be borne bound by the limitations of the physical, but that burden - whether of trouble, whether of illness, whether of heartache - it is shared by those who are free. And if the individual concerned could only reach out to God, so the comforters could hold them fast and give to them that quietness of spirit, that patience which is understanding, and all would be well.

But we must go on. The resting stages are the dangerous stages. Those times which come to all who are hard beset - 'Can I endure?' - those times point to one path only by the very doubt which is expressed, and that path is higher up still, with the pace not slackened but quickened; and the strength which seems as ebbing shall be replenished, and the joy which seems to have forsaken shall not only be as a companion but shall be as your very self.

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Children, the valiant heart is needed for God, the valiant heart is needed for suffering humanity, the valiant heart is needed to build up conditions for the generations to come. This must be faced, for though the wars of the earth may pass, yet that great war between those who are for Christ and those who are against Christ not only goes on, but the conflict increases...

Have I not told you before that when mankind was, as it were, content to sleep, so also the opposers slept too? But when there are signs and sounds of an advance, so then the destroyers seize their tools and advance as well. This must be so. That was demonstrated during that time when Christ walked this little plane - demonstrated in all its hideous force, in all its destructive purpose.

And when the angels or the hosts of the Lord, after untold effort, advance a pace - bringing you, dear children, with them - so then those who are out to strike at Christ, advance too. Yet, would the call be to retreat? Never - because sooner or later, those enemies of the Light must be forced back, and their defeat shall be not only the victory of God's soldiers, but their victory, because out of their defeat so consciousness - that first flicker of consciousness - shall come as to who they are and to whom they belong.

It's one step towards the ladder of retrieval. Never forget that as you fight with them, you are fighting for them; for in overcoming those who are set against you, you are bringing nearer their redemption, their restoration as children of God and inheritors of Eternal Life.

And in this particular, I must emphasise once more that true valour can be expressed during the minutes of your daily life, that a courage absolutely beyond your comprehension can be shown by you, each one, by using your thoughts to bring about the overthrow of those who are out to destroy.

When the shadows gather round - as they must gather round in order that your strength may be tried - send out to those who would strike you compassion, and that compassion will lead on to love. When you feel those in your vibrations who are assailing that 'something' of your self which you cannot define in words, then pray not that you may be guarded, but pray that the assaulters may be helped, helped to do better, helped to be kinder, helped to be happier in the Christ way.

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And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, yet once more I must underline that if you are for Christ, then, of necessity, you must be soldiers, you must be fighters, you must be workers; for Christ is the great Constructor, the greatest Worker of us all. Christ never rests, never ceases in His efforts, never forgets the needs of His many creations - the difficulties, the temptations, and all the help which you and I, and countless millions beyond your imagination, not only want but require as a necessity to carry them through - aye, to enable them even to retain the physical body, or if that is no more, to retain that garment which now clothes the spirit...

Christ works and thinks and plans and hopes and prays for His children. Therefore, it behoves us to do our little part, not to be the contemplators of the work of others, but to be builders ourselves; not to be those who criticise the efforts of others, but rather to be so busy that we have no time for that or for thinking over our sorrows. We are workers for God, and in that concentration, in that struggle, in that effort, so we forget things physical, for our hearts and our minds and our eyes are fixed on those things of the Spirit which never pass away.

And now I will leave you. Hold fast to that which is here tonight, and remember always that though your hearts may obtain not that which you crave, yet your spirit is satisfied that God's way is best...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, although the boys you love so well have gathered to you this evening, because it is God's will, then it is their will that they should wait until another occasion.

I want you all, dear children, to remember this: That each one who speaks through this instrument has had to show a valiant heart. You know it not, but before it is possible for them to give their message in person, a preparation, a self-discipline altogether beyond your comprehension is undertaken by them voluntarily, ah, joyfully, in order to come to you and to assure you that not only is their love poured out upon you, but God's love is shining down, unhindered by your attitude of mind, unchecked by your inability to reach out and find Him... God's Love is your gift for ever and for ever.

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And so, my children, recall, when you read these records, that those who came first gave of themselves in effort and in suffering - yes, suffering is the cleansing part - remember that they gave to you of their little best, for your sake, for their own sake, and for Christ's sake...

And now, dear children, I want to say just a few words more in regard to that valour which, recollect, belongs to the spirit, and is not something foreign to you that you have to strive to make your own. If you remember that when God sent you off on the journey of experience, you had courage, you had the will to fight, so you can say to yourself: 'It is but unlatching the gate, when in my hands, ready for use, those qualities will be found my own'.

Never forget this: That what you are today, what you were yesterday, what you will be in the days to come, depends - and depended - on your will to open that gate which lies between the physical and the spiritual minds.

Within you, there is knowledge; within, there is the wisdom which is of God; within, there is purity and aspiration; within, there is compassion and that love which only can admit you into those conditions of Spirit where Love abounds - your true Home which you have left awhile, yet nevertheless, your Home, and your place has never been filled.

The Father waits for you to respond, the Father waits for you to meet Him as His child; His child not only as a gift, not only by the spirit's choice, but as His child because the love within you, even as you are, is so strong that nothing can keep you from Him.

Oh, remember, dear children, that life upon the earthly plane is but one short stage. According to your valour now, so the next stage shall be charged with power; according to your valour now, so when you are free, you will be able to work for God in the Christ way, in that way which we all long to make our own...

Christ - the valiant One of all the valiant ones; Christ - that embodiment of courage, who came into a nest of enemies, and, unafraid, taught and demonstrated God's Love for humanity, even though humanity recognised Him not. Christ, that embodiment of hope, that demonstration of faith - faith in His children; and all He asks from us is to have a little of that faith in Him.

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Now, my children, I bless you, by the power of the Holy Spirit, with understanding from the Father; I pass on to you courage and endurance from the Beloved; I give to you something of that pioneer spirit which He showed in perfection when He too, restricted by the physical, lived amongst His children on earth in order to bring them closer to Him...

Rest in the assurance that what you strive to do, yet fail to accomplish, will be worked in by the One who loves you best.

And now, my children, I will say Goodnight; yet we shall meet again. The parting is but physical - the unity is of the Spirit, never to be broken.

Goodnight, my little ones...



THE UNDERSTANDING MIND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 21st November, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Holy Spirit, draw us by Thy power into the silence, into comfort, into understanding, when the physical life - the past and future - will, in a measure, be revealed to Thy little children.

O God, inspire us with further effort, grant that we may realise how glorious a thing it is to work for Thee; and as the realisation comes so we may fold round us the garments of peace, so we may retreat into our real selves, when we can gain that which the Holy Spirit has provided.

Father, give us more understanding of the seriousness and the joy, of the privilege and the sacredness of the work which Thou hast entrusted to Thy children. Yet let not dismay fill their heart and mind, for by dedication, so that which is missing can be filled in, by concentration, that which is elusive shall be made their own, and Thou wilt add blessing upon blessing; for, obedient to the Voice of the Spirit, so they will emerge out of childhood into maturity, when Thou canst bestow that greater wisdom which it is Thy will that Thy sons and daughters should possess...

We thank Thee, O God, for all Thy many good gifts, for this great privilege of gathering together and gaining our instruction direct from Thee, and, above all, for the gift of Christ, our Saviour, our Redeemer, the Restorer of all that which we allowed to slip from us in the days which are past... Father, we thank Thee...

...My little children, although you know it well, I would just refer to the love cords which hold us together, because tonight, by the will of the

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Beloved, so I would show once more how the gift of Love has been bestowed, for our use, for the use of others and, again, for the use of the generations yet unborn. So, my little ones, asking from you not only faith, but love and the desire to serve, I would speak to you on a subject which has no limitations, either in this plane of sense, in those conditions which are merging on the spiritual, or in the realms where Spirit holds all spaces.

Tonight then, my subject is this: 'The Understanding Mind'.

And those among you, who were with me on the last occasion, will remember my words concerning the valiant heart which must be made our own, before we can proclaim ourselves as active Christians, as definite soldiers of the Most High.

You see, my children, that although there are many during the earth stage who wish to show courage over life, who wish to rise above their physical self, yet there are problems for which they can find no answer, there are riddles for which no solution has been provided by the mind of man; and because of this, countless numbers go mourning and, alas, turn from Love because it seems to them that Love has hidden His Face from them, that Love has forgotten the circumstances of their daily life.

And as a result, the spirit within - which in taking on suffering, in holding to itself those deeper pangs of life - the spirit, instead of obtaining that freedom which it so craves, finds itself bound in another direction, finds that the very griefs which, as it were, open the door into revelation, have erected before that door such thickets, such obstacles, that the pilgrim loses heart, and the tears which come blind them to the glory which lies a span in front...

You see, dear children, how those of the earth, influenced by the adverse forces - unconsciously to the physical mind - have been used to strike at Christ. Cannot you see that there should not be one soul on earth who could say with truth: 'There is no one to comfort me, no one who has that consolation to offer for which my heart craves, no one who understands!'

The responsibility must be faced someday, and there are those who will be sore dismayed when they see that the words they used, that their attitude of mind blocked out the glory of God's Love. It concerns us all; it concerns every child in every sphere. Once the body is discarded and sight

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becomes our own, then we stand aghast to find how we were used by the destroyers, and, again, how God tried to use us but found us unsuitable tools...

Oh, my children - and I speak to many - I entreat you to go through that which represents the physical mind, and to consider what part you have played in the past, and what you intend to do in the future. There are thousands, even in this little city of yours, who have not the Word of God, in the sense that God is Love; who have never had it explained to them what Christ is like; who know not that the burdens, the trials, and the enemies which assail the body - that these things are steps into Light, into freedom; steps nearer to God, nearer to perfect joy, nearer to that peace which no one can wrest from them.

So this evening, my children, because the time has come for me to emphasise this point, I speak to you on that which I name: 'The Understanding Mind'.

Right back over the past, over that which you call the centuries, you will find that here and there was one, who, in a measure, understood - who, in a measure, had that wisdom which is God's good gift to His listening children. Aye, in the Holy Scriptures so plainly it is stated that with this one and that, God had opened their understanding; and why was this?

My little ones, you cannot have without giving, you cannot penetrate into those sacred places where the Holy Spirit instructs, unless the preparation has been put in, unless the real self has striven and striven again. Therefore, my children, it is a foregone conclusion that only those with the valiant heart can have the gift of wisdom, can have that understanding which enables them to enter into those realms which are Spirit.

Oh, go back in your minds over the past, and think these things out for yourselves. That which is of God, it is there for humanity's use; but the majority, they seek the possessions of the earth which satisfy for a while and then pass away. They seek not those tangible yet intangible, those spiritual yet intensely practical gifts, which shall for ever remain. They seek the things of the world and those jewels which bring them more treasure still; but the quiet heart, the understanding mind, these lay far ahead, and that which is within mourns over its imprisonment, seeks to

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break its chains, and yet, as one is broken, finds that others still more resisting are there instead.

Yet, dear children, the responsibility, in the main, lies not with any one, or any generation, as you may think - the responsibility lies with all, in the measure that those who were upon the earth in this day or that, were content with surface things - they failed to find within the will to dig, that which represented toil found not favour in their sight; and so, generation after generation bound the ones who were to come into physical being, themselves bound by those others who had taken their earthly experience an era before...

But the time comes when the soil of the earth and earthly things must be broken, for God will not longer be denied; and so, my little ones, glean power here from those who had a valiant heart, and gathering power there from those who wished they could be strong yet felt they were weak indeed, so the Father, the Great Constructor, the Great Transformer, has taken the little deeds, the little hopes, the little efforts, and the little strivings, and has passed on those seeds to others; and, in time to come, that which once was small shall be great, that which once was feeble shall be strong; for the children of the earth, no longer blinded to things as they really are, no longer tricked by the unrealities of the world - they will send their minds out and grasp at last those realities which are of the Spirit, those things which never pass away.

And then, dear children, such as these can say with truth that, in a measure, they have an understanding mind; yet, tonight, because we are in the learning stages, because we are putting in the preparation for that gift we long to make our own, so I would instruct you - and so I would instruct those who understood so little during the earth stage - as to its development, as to the road which must be followed, as to the acquirement of that most precious gift.

My children, oft before I have entreated you to try and understand a little more of that which is in the Divine Mind - I have entreated you, for today this great lack is felt by all. Not only does mankind fail to understand himself, not only does humanity, as a whole, fail in the attempt to understand each other, but over the time which has sped, a fabrication has sprung up which bears no resemblance to the Beloved, which is a travesty in so terrible a way that you, and they, will be able to find no excuse for the misunderstanding which has taken place.

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I have taught you ever not to listen to those who so teach; and in reading the Sacred Record, to reject all that which falsifies Love, which fails to express Love in its highest, purest form; because, dear children, though the ones who wrote, and though the ones who speak, knew it or know it not, the mind of the body has exerted an undue influence, and the free vision of the mind of the spirit has been clouded - clouded by all that traditional thought which surrounded or surrounds them.

It is imperative that the mind of God should be studied and studied again, for only in approaching that which the Father represents, can you throw a flood of Light over earth conditions, can you go to the sorrowful, to those suffering the pangs of the body, and say to them: 'Here is the solution, here is the answer to it all'.

Tonight, I would speak to all those who, in their own lives, find themselves removed from the hardships of the daily round. Children, it is not the will of your Father that the conditions of your lives should be used in any way but as a gift to bring you closer to Him; and there are those present who are conscious that in work, that in service to others, not only their redemption lies but, literally, their spiritual life - the saving of all that which represents their real self.

And so, this evening, I speak to the ones who have those things of the world which remove them from the hardships of the daily round, and I tell them that not only can they help others, not only can they help themselves, but they can help the Saviour. Yes, upon this little earth there are great divisions, made by man bound by the body and physical things: There are those distinctions of race and of class which are absolutely opposed to the Fatherhood of God, there are the rich and the poor, there are the over-worked and there are those who spend their days in indolence and pleasure.

Oh, pray for the idle ones, for they have much to retrieve in the days to come, pray for the selfish, pray for those many who regard their bodies as their god, for, lo, when the body has been discarded, their god has vanished too, and as the children they are they must set to work to find the bricks - ah, and to make the bricks - before they can build up that foundation of effort which will allow them to penetrate into anything which represents liberty, as we know it...

Children, in the world today, there are countless thousands who live but for themselves, yet when the physical existence is o'er, they will find to

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their horror who was their master and the bondage which is theirs; pray for them, for they will need a comforting past your comprehension now, they will walk in desert places, and Love, though reaching out to find them, will not be able to make the contact, for love is absent within. Speak to such as these as to the truth, as to the future, and bid them be not deceived by the flowers of the earth, the flowers that strew their path at this brief stage.

And then, my children, I pass on to those many who put in a measure of toil, who have responsibilities, and who, more or less, seek to meet those responsibilities as a matter of course. These are constructors, yet they know not what they build - these are sowing, but they know not what they will reap. And because of this, the tares get in amongst the wheat, and the poppies - those symbols of the pleasures of the world and the weakness of the flesh - they appeal to them more than the Bread of Life. Yet, all know that as the poppy is plucked, so it dies - its beauty is fleeting; and the sowers and the reapers would that they were absent, for they are as weeds in that which represents the true grain of the Spirit...

Yet, because God is Love, so the very ignorance of such as these is used to bring them gain, for they work for others, they contribute to the world in thought and in activity, and they blunder because there are not those who can put them wise; for those who could know, as yet, understand so little - they have neither the will nor the courage to penetrate beyond the veil of knowledge into the citadel of wisdom, and to give out that instruction which it is God's will that His children should possess...

And then, little ones, I come to those who, it seems to you, have more than their portion of the work of the world, more than their portion of the sorrows of the world, more than their portion of the pangs of the physical body. But remember this: That such as these are not confined to any 'class', they may be rich or poor - yet, methinks, that if they had the treasures of the earth, so such as these would seek to unburden themselves of the shackles they represent.

Yet, with spiritual sight, I say it is impossible to divide any class from the other, or any child from another according to the physical conditions of their lives; but, in the main, you think of the poor because of their many discomforts, because they not only work but when their work is done that which they call 'home' bears so little resemblance to that sweet word.

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And those of you who, during the months of winter-time, have sent out your thoughts of compassion over the toilers in the highways, over the workers in conditions which seem horrible to you - to those of my children I speak, and I pass on words of commendation. I say that in the measure that you feel for such as these, so in that degree you have purchased an understanding mind; that in the measure that you can enter into the physical discomforts of the ones who are exposed to the elements and who return to no comfort in their shelter at night; to those of you who, in your person, can feel their damp and terrible garments; to those of you who have watched the sellers, those who have wares which are spoiling under their eyes, and have entered into their disappointment - to you I say that you have penetrated beyond the barrier of self, and have entered that vast continent of Understanding, which is unlimited and which lies before all, waiting for exploration.

Children, the lack of understanding in the mind of man for man, has done more damage to the cause of Christ than anything else in the world. It is the cause of all the turmoil, all the strife, all the fighting, family against family, all the havoc of war, all the breaking up of homes - the lack of understanding that each one is a child of the Great Father, and the Father is Love and Compassion and Understanding beyond all expression...

My little ones, if those who call themselves the representatives of the Most High, if those who call themselves the healers of the physical body, if those who call themselves the reformers of the conditions of daily life - if such as these understood a little more of the Divine Mind, so their difficulties would be solved, so they could take not only healing of the soul, the body, and the sores of daily life, but they could take explanation in their hands. They could bring happiness where sadness and resentment and despair hold first place; they could bring smiles instead of tears, and a mighty hope instead of that feeling which has ruined 'religion' in whatever form it may have been presented - that feeling that God does not care, that God only blames, that God is the disciplinarian, when all the time He is unlimited Love.

Oh, my children, the responsibility which lies upon all those who wish to follow Christ cannot be over emphasised, for the responsibility is so far-reaching that the end of the trail cannot be seen either by you or by those who are free. Christ only knows the extent of the damage done; God only knows the work of retrieval which must take place. Therefore, I

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Speak to all for the sake of the souls of men and women, and for the sake of their own soul, and I beg them rise and turn in order to understand a little more of all that wonder which is represented by the Mind of God...

Little children, I have shown you that the hill of achievement is high and it is rough; I have told you that the way is narrow and that there are many pitfalls for the unwary, but have I not told you also that the helpers, that the consolers and the revivers, never leave your side? And because you wish to show a valiant heart, so, as you climb, step by step, realisation shall come, the comprehension of things spiritual shall explain things physical, the understanding which is revelation shall be made your own; and out of your greater knowledge - which, remember, can only be bought by experience - out of your greater knowledge, you can go to those others who find it so hard to understand what they call: 'The ways of God', and show them that God's way is light, is peace, and is joy, for ever and for ever...

If only the world could understand. But the world, as a whole, cannot understand, until individuals here and there first set to work to understand themselves. And the way to purchase that understanding is to watch your neighbours with sympathy, to try and get into their conditions, to try and enter into their environment, to judge them not but to consider within yourselves: 'If I had their equipment - mental, physical and material - how should I feel, how should I act?' And having pursued this course, so you will find that irritation, that criticism and condemnation, will have passed away; and if not love, then compassion will be there; if not full understanding, then the desire to understand will make you sister to sister, brother to brother, bound together by the link of your Father and Mother God.

My children, as we go on, we must not weary by the way; as we go on, we must train ourselves for this great work which God has entrusted to us; and out of the release of the Divine within, so you shall go to others, and, in a measure, release their spirit as well. But the only way, the only way of approach is through that door of understanding, and while that remains closed, so you meet as strangers, you pass each other by.

Seek from within for those essential tools, which, remember, if not today, if not tomorrow, then in one of the tomorrows to come, must be made your own, must be made the possession of every child who has been created; for until understanding is there, so those realms which are Spirit cannot be entered... Outside - in that which represents twilight - you are

The Understanding Mind

bound, for the gift is missing, which can take you into those conditions where the Great Worker plans and thinks and reconstructs and transforms the things of the earth into those things of the Spirit which shall not pass away...

Therefore, my children, I leave you with this thought in your mind, and with all the power which has been gifted to me, I send out a message to those who will hearken; it is this: That they themselves bind themselves, and separate themselves from the Christ they wish to serve, until they understand a little more of the Divine Mind, which will enable them to understand a little more of the human mind, and thus to do that which the Father asks from all - to bring back the straying flocks and to fetter them to the one true fold by Love, by that understanding Love which tells them that because God is Love, He condemns not their weakness but sends strength so that the weak places may be strong. And because God is Love, so He asks not from them that which He does not give Himself - perfect Love, perfect trust - for God has more faith in His little ones than the world can comprehend...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space. Those who have been gathered in tonight, have other channels through which they receive that which appertains to the earth and physical things. Here, because it is God's will, only that which touches the Spirit can enter; and, as I speak, I know that each one is willing to give out that which is the best and the highest - service to God, unhindered, untouched by anything of the world at all.

And now I go. Hold fast to these conditions of peace, for it is God's will that tonight the centuries shall be parted, that one shall speak as a demonstration of the understanding Mind of the Father... Hold fast to these conditions of peace, for much has been gifted to you, by God's grace...

(Others then spoke...)

JOB...

...Little children, the great God whom we all worship has vouchsafed that I should come into your presence, and I speak only by His power, gifted direct...

The Understanding Mind

It is the one that you name Job, and, as was promised, like a mighty ocean the past has been opened, and I step into your presence as a token of God's Love at work...

Listen, I entreat you, for that which I speak has deep significance, that which I am able to impart, long after the body has been discarded, thou shalt read and thou shalt hold to you as signs and wonders.

In myself I am as nothing, but as a vessel of the Lord God Jehovah, so I pour out the Waters of Life. The past - it is present; the past - it is here.

As I speak, it seems as yestere'en that the body I wore was assailed by much, and yet, again, was bestowed with much. As I speak, so that gift of revelation seems once more the miracle that it was... Out of misunderstanding, so understanding came; out of my complaining, so God gave me explanation; out of my woes, so came my gains; out of my pains, so my powers; out of that little seed of faith, before me opened Heaven itself.

Even that old man am I, yet these many centuries have closed upon that which was physical, that which represented myself. In that space what, think you, have I done? An old man I passed hence, stricken in years, yet glorifying God with every thought of my being. An old man I passed hence, yet it was youth which awaited me, and work which - as a scroll - unrolled as I progressed.

Many 'years', as you would name them, I studied under those who had the Light, many years again I pursued that wisdom; yet think you not that I left my people without my prayers, my care. Removed from them by conditions, yet what I pursued was for them, aye, that knowledge which turned into wisdom was for their redemption...

So, little ones, I worked for that which you name 'centuries' among my own people, seeking to retrieve that which we had lost. And, again for centuries, I worked among those who were strangers to me by race, by custom, by thought and understanding.

And again, the ages passed, and tonight, only through the intervention of the One who loves us with a Love past our understanding, come I amongst you to lead you further on, to lead you out of shadowy places into the sunlight which God represents.

The Understanding Mind

Out of the darkness - the darkness which was so familiar to me - I stepped into the glory of revelation; and because that gift was mine, and because God bestows His gifts equally upon all, so for the instrument I use, I prophesy again: Only have faith, only have a valiant heart, and God will withhold nothing which expresses Spirit, in the God-sense of the term.

From the steps of suffering, climbing through pain and weariness and thwarted effort, so each child of the earth can pass out of the earth into Heaven, for the gates for ever remain open, waiting for the aspiring soul. By the pangs of the body I am linked to the instrument I use; by the pangs of the body I passed into joy inconceivable to those upon the earth; by the pangs of the body I was used even as a plank upon which the Beloved stepped when He came to an unbelieving world and preached God's Love in person...

Think you, children, as I speak of the years passed, caught up in all that yesterday, with its blindness, with its madness, with its unthinking heart; yet, because I sought to serve my God, so when the body was cast aside, my God showed me how that which I failed to do but longed to do, would be used as one of the planks on which He Himself would tread in a far off day, when He came to minister to His children and to save the world from itself.

As I speak, the coldness of the earth assails me, yet the warmth of the love which fills my whole being shall counteract the coldness, and shall be thrown over you, for love is stronger than all, and God's Love has given me tonight that desire of the spirit which has been held by me over the centuries which have passed...

Heed not when those of the earth put limits on the Love of God, seeking to confine His powers within the limitations of man's mind. With God all things are possible, and the spirit of that old servant of God is within this body tonight...

Children, I would have called myself a 'faithless' servant, but Christ held back the word as it came, and in my love and humility I kneel before my God with the remembrance of the past so fresh upon me, with the remembrance of my blindness and of all that which held me prisoner during the earth stage... In spirit I kneel before my God, asking for that forgiveness which was never withheld, entreating for that forgetfulness which, over the years, has been mine.

The Understanding Mind

Yet, tonight, I ask but to forget in order to remember; to forget that which I failed to accomplish and to remember that which the Almighty God, King of kings, Ruler of all creation, made good because of Love.

Little ones, I shall come again, and I entreat the instrument I use to forbid me not. He that would rise desires only to serve; he that would be a useful tool begs that the children of the earth will use him, in turn... The way is open, and that great ocean of the past shall never be closed again, for Spirit has met Spirit, and God has joined us together for ever and for ever...

With faith I clothe this child - with faith, with faith. 'Ask and ye shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you'... Christ stands in our presence tonight, blessing us as we thank Him for His understanding Love and mercy to us all.

Farewell - yet hold the Cross, for the Cross gives strength, the Cross gives strength...

(Note: This spirit spoke with difficulty, but brought an atmosphere of great reverence and humility. The coming of patriarchs and apostles is entirely independent of the wishes of those present. It illustrates the wonderful fellowship which exists in the Spirit, for readers will remember how many not only unknown, but among the 'despised' when on earth, have spoken as well.)

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, I can say to you tonight that God's will has been done on earth. I say to you further that the will of the spirit within you has been satisfied, and, again, I say that in time to come the seeds planted this evening shall represent a beauty which is not of the earth at all.

Remember always, that by lending yourselves in this way for God's work, you are preparing yourselves for that time when to do Christ's work will represent all your longing, it will be your priceless possession, the desire of the 'you' which lasts for ever.

The Understanding Mind

Remember also, that in trying to enter into the conditions and the earthly environment of those now free, who speak to you in this way, that, as it were, you are forcing still wider apart those boundaries of the physical mind; for, though during these brief hours the mind of the spirit is functioning, impeded only in a slight degree by the mind of the body, yet during your daily life, in your meetings and communings with others in the body, the physical mind must be used; and so it is essential that you should, by God's grace, widen and widen those boundaries which are physical.

And in the Name of Christ, I can promise you that the time will come when the physical mind shall be merged into the spiritual mind, and the Light and the revelation which now belongs to the Divine within, shall flood that which is physical, and you shall see things and hear things, and mingle in conditions which are of the Spirit itself.

And now, my children, I bless you in God's Name, and I ask you to put everything on one side that comes between you and the acquirement of understanding; for until that is your own, so you stand fettered to unrealities, and Reality escapes your grasp, so you stand chained to that cold affection which is of the earth, and the warmth and the beauty which is of the Spirit cannot approach. For, through understanding, we link ourselves to God; and, again, through understanding, we link those other children of His - who once knew not the Father - we link them to the Rock which never gives...

In the Name of the Beloved, I bless you with the desire to make understanding your own... Goodnight, my little ones.



PROPHETS AND PROPHECY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 27th November, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty God, Thou who hast bestowed upon Thy children the gift of Divinity, grant that we may respond to Thy generosity with the generosity which is within us. Teach us to be more discerning; grant that the shadows of physical life may not hang between us and the glory which Thou dost represent.

Oh, help us to understand the meaning of Life in its wider sense; give us the willingness to lay aside the things of the world, its many attractions and the intangible temptations which assail those of the earth at every point; teach Thy children how to be strong, how to be firm, and let them not forget to be tender as well. Break down the barriers of the physical mind and let the warmth of Thy Love recreate and recharge them, so that they may lay aside all else and pour out their love and understanding on others...

As little children we come to Thee, and we ask Thee to give us of wisdom, of that Truth which one day all must know - the Truth which in its fullness is a demonstration of Thy mighty Love. Help us, O Father, to be valiant pilgrims on the road of life - we ask it in the Name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen...

...My children, once more we are together, and once again is the Love of God shown upon earth. Yet, tonight, I ask you to still more pursue that retreat of the Spirit, to detach yourselves from physical things, and, with faith, with determination, to call out from within that stronger, truer, wiser self, which, over the ages, has been engaged in a struggle too comprehensive for you to understand, a struggle of so varied a character that today you have reason to thank your God that, as His children, you

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gather here with a firm belief in the gift of the Holy Spirit, doing your part to set into activity the marvellous power which is stored within each one.

So, tonight, I speak to you all, drawing you by my love and understanding, away from the shadows of physical life, a little nearer and a little nearer still to the brightness which God's Love represents.

Children, it has been ordained that I speak to you upon that which I would name: 'Prophets and Prophecy'.

And I want you to follow me in thought, for I must lead you one step higher up, otherwise I have failed in the mission which has been given to me by the Beloved of us all...

Yes, the prophets and their work, the prophets and their persecution, the prophets and their failures and successes - all this is familiar to you who read the Holy Scriptures. There, in the Sacred Record, from the beginning of history, so there has been the individual, who, bound though he was in a tabernacle of flesh, proclaimed that measure of Truth which it was possible for God's servants, who were free, to force through the instrument at their disposal.

The prophets of old - they did a mighty work. They spoke to a people for the most part blind to the things of the Spirit, and the message they had to deliver was absolutely contrary to the desire and the inclination of those who listened. Yet, though some of them were destroyed - a far greater number than you can understand - though some were destroyed, there were others who were able to force home their message over the years, and that which they spake has, in part, been preserved for your learning and for the learning of all the generations which followed after.

This you know full well, yet, dear children, it cannot be overemphasised that, in that far-off time, those who were named prophets were far greater than they understood. Scarce a one grasped the meaning of what he spake; scarce a one knew how wonderfully that which was prophesied would be fulfilled. And you have an illustration in those distant times of what has been worked out ever since - that according to the instrument, to his capacity for sacrifice, to his will to be used by God, so that which he spake had a greater measure of Truth in it, a greater wisdom was revealed. And this must be so - this must be so.

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My children, have you ever thought how wonderful a thing it was that those who had never had the Christ aspect of God presented to them, yet were conscious of the Love of God, yet were prepared to sacrifice their little all in order to show the great and mighty Jehovah that they were obedient children?

And mark you this: Fear alone does not produce in the human construction the desire to strip one's self of all that is held dear. No, fear is grudging - it gives, but only under compulsion. Love is generous, love delights to give of its best, love takes no denial but pours out itself. So render honour where honour is due. Go back on the Sacred Record and ponder on the lives of those of old, who loved God far better than many today who profess to serve Him and who know the comfort of the Love of Christ.

And then, dear children, I take you on a little further to those brief days when Our Lord trod this little earth, when He had to search for tools that He might use, and, so it seems to many, had to choose some that were unsuitable, so crude, so blunt, so seemingly unadaptable to that mighty mission which they were to carry through to such a glorious end. Think you of the Master and think you of the men; and again, think you of the tests which these men - so unskilled in the things of the world, so unused to responsibility - think of the tests to which these men were subjected by Christ Himself...

Have you ever considered, dear children, when that which you name 'trials' of faith have come your way - have you ever considered their position? Of necessity the Master was forced to speak in parable, for they were not ready to handle or to hold the Truth as the Truth was and is. Can you not, out of your understanding, think of the many constructions put on this phrase and on that expression, and how, as time went on, disappointment followed disappointment, and at last, though the Cross of Calvary long since had disappeared, these men were brought to the foot of the Cross and were given strength to withstand?

My children, it must be so - it must be so. No other course can give you of experience, except in part. The time comes when faith must be tested to the uttermost; the time comes when each servant of God is brought up, stripped of the embellishments of physical life, all that furniture which surrounds the individual, and at the foot of the Cross receives - ah, treble in return.

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At the time, perchance, this cannot be seen. Where would be the test if it could be seen? You cannot bargain with God, and the spirit within is conscious of it; and the physical 'you' is bound to call upon that greater strength which is Divine, which has been possessed right through the past and which will never be taken from you - the physical you has to call upon that strength, that faith to wait and to wait...

My little ones, there has never been a prophet yet who prophesied the Truth, who has not been through deep and dangerous waters first. There was never a man or a woman who could speak of the things of the Spirit as they are, who has not first fought many a terrible battle and suffered many a grievous defeat. It is the purchase price, it is the only way.

Right through the ages there have been those who have named themselves prophets, and who have taken God's Name in vain; yet, as the days have passed and as the years have been gathered up into the mighty yesterday, so the world has seen what they were and how false they have been. You cannot deceive longer than the working out of the Divine plan. For a little while, the physical eyes and the physical mind are blinded to the truth, but I say that the time comes when the prophet stands in his deceit before the watchers, for he sought to give out without first enduring that which is essential to release the power within...

I speak to many - I refer not only to this branch of the Truth - I speak to the teachers and the preachers, whatever their form of religion may be; and I say - because God bids me force home that which is fact - I say that in the measure that they have not suffered, so the Truth has been withheld. They speak but words, and the life is absent; they prophesy in part, but lo, as they approach the sacred threshold, the world comes in between and they give out of the darkness which is their own environment... This must be so, and again I say this must be so.

Let all those who take upon themselves the role of prophet, first look to their tools. What wounds bear they? If they be without wounds, let them turn to their lessons and learn them first; for that which they speak, instead of revealing God, will misrepresent Him, will cover or veil the beauty of His Mind, will mislead the unwary and will cause them - and themselves - that pain which it will be hard to endure when the body is no more...

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My children, ponder within yourselves. There are some who say: 'I am not strong enough for the higher road'. Ponder within yourselves, for I say, because it is the Truth, that one day in this condition or in another, those heights must be scaled by you; and the waiting, the postponement, only doubles the burden, only erects more barriers still; it is using up even that spiritual vitality which you possess at this stage.

Do you want the second best? Can you not understand that the second best, when chosen, leads back to the third and the fourth and the fifth? Ponder within yourselves. The teachers of the children of the earth are faced with a responsibility, which, at this stage, is hidden from them. The teachers of the children of the earth, one day, must face reality and their God; and anguish will assail them to see what tools they represented, to see their opportunity, the priceless possession which might have been theirs, but the world and the flesh came in between. They chose the easier course, little anticipating that the so-called easier path is the hardest one of all...

Yes, my children, these are solemn words. How can I stand in your midst knowing the Truth, with a vision that goes forward and goes back, and not pass on the warning, not put you on your guard?

Those who prophesy regarding the things of the world - the acquirement of possessions, how to avoid those experiences which may bring them pain - these are prophets not of the Most High but are the spokesmen of those just beyond the physical plane. For once a man or a woman has penetrated into Spirit, they know that sorrow, that going without, that sacrifice, is the way to God. They know that the evasion of trouble, the extricating of the individual from responsibility, that that is not only hindering them on the path but, literally, it is thwarting the purpose for which they came into the physical world.

I speak to all wherever they may be, and I tell them to take care. The way which is safe, the way which is pure, is the way of faith. My children here have been asked from the beginning to question not the material things of their lives; and, because of this, so the Holy Spirit shall be bestowed upon them and their work in a way, at present, beyond the comprehension of anyone on earth...

The way of suffering is the short steep way to God. You cannot serve God and mammon, and I say that those who use this sacred gift for the things of the earth are not only seeking to serve God and mammon, but

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they are misusing the gift of the Holy Spirit, so generously bestowed upon them by God.

So, my children, read not in my words harshness and criticism of others, but only love, only the warning which must, one day, be grasped in the fullness of its significance.

The Spirit of God is for the revealing of the things which appertain to God; and had this been understood in regard to this sacred communion (spirit return), long ere this the Holy Spirit upon the earth would have been seen in a way which would have staggered humanity. Had the shepherds taken the hard road into wisdom, today this little world would be cleansed in a manner you scarce can grasp. Had God's Voice been listened to, so sorrow in the sense of sorrow would be known no more. For out of the fellowship of the spirit which is within, so each one would bear the burden of the other, so the lessons of the earth-stage could have been learnt without tears, so the pains of the body would have been seen for what they are, the purchase-price of power in the days to come; so you, my little children, would be conscious of no barriers between yourselves and the ones in the Spirit that you love so well...

God speaks again: The Tender Shepherd asks once more: 'Lovest thou Me?' The Tender Shepherd entreats His flock to follow Him out of the valley, when, by the preparation which the climb represents, each child of God shall speak the Truth which is within them, and shall prophesy that greatest truth of all - the Love of God.

Oh, think you within yourselves. To a sorrowing world, to a world blind to things as they are, is not the greatest, the sweetest prophecy of all, the Love of God, the understanding compassion of the Father, the unchanging companionship of the Beloved Himself?...

Oh, think you within yourselves that you, and all the world, have it in your power to give out to others the prophecy that one day you, and they, free from restrictions, in an unlimited freedom, will commune with the saints and work for God. Ages may pass, conditions may change, but the Love of God is the possession of each one.

The Love of God is the explanation of Life, the Love of God is the interpretation of the future...

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So, my children, just outlining something of all the wonderful truth which lies within that little word 'prophecy', I ask you, as you go your separate ways, to commune within yourselves in this wise: To face life squarely, to count up that which you call loss - which we call gain - and to grasp the Cross, to grasp the Cross.

And because God has gifted me with vision, so I say that the time will come when you will go back on that act of yours, and see and understand that you gave not, but you took - that that which the world calls 'sacrifice' is the greatest treasure of all... Out of your little, you sought to be generous, and the all-Generous God showed you, in turn, what generosity could represent.

And now, children, I will leave you, but I ask you to hold fast to the peace which is in this room; to remember that through the Love of God, you have crossed the threshold of things material and have penetrated a step or two into that which is Holiness itself, gifted by the Father to His listening children, for Love's sake.

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MOTHER ST. AGNES...
(Once of the R.C. Reparation Order)

...It's Mother St. Agnes, Mrs Moyes, and I've been allowed to come - only for a few seconds, Dorrie - to speak about something which has not entered your minds, and that is about Emmie Rusher. She is quite at home with God. Yes, and although her sister cannot understand it, it will help Winnie, and you as well, to know that Emmie Rusher is not only in God's Home, but she feels that Christ has recompensed her for all things, and in all ways. (A nun who passed over a few days ago).

And then I want to speak to the stranger present (Miss Mawby). You see, dear sister, my life was very different from yours. As a child of sixteen I entered a convent, and gave up my heart as well as my life to God. Far away from this wonderful city of yours, out in sunny Spain I lived; the sun of the world was excluded from my life, yet the Sun of God's Love shone down upon me with an ever-growing radiance.

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We used to pray for those who never prayed for themselves; and we used to do penance for those many who did not know they owed a duty to anyone but themselves... I smile now, because we took ourselves so seriously. You see, Mrs Moyes, we didn't understand God very well. We loved Him and we longed to serve Him, and because of our wish to make a sacrifice, so the Father treated it all just as though it were essential - essential that He should be conciliated by us for the misdoings of the careless crowd.

But what I want to say to the stranger is this: In your life, my child, there has been a good deal which has been withheld. In my life, had you known it, you would have said that almost everything had been withheld. And because I am much older than you are, and because I've seen God's Love at work, I want to impress upon you that we are never without those things which the heart and the mind cry out for. And you will see, before the body is discarded, that not only are God's ways best, but they are the sweetest, and far happier than those which, at one time, represented the sunlit path to you...

My little treasures, as you know Mrs Moyes, were all laid at the Feet of Our Blessed Lord. And the Holy Mother, to her I told my difficulties, and I felt her sweet and loving influence for ever round my life; and as physical death took place, there by my side the sacred Mother stood, and when my spirit was released, she took me to her dear Son because, in my own mind, I thought it must be so. And I found that the Son was the Father and the Father was the Son; and I found that the Holy Mother, because she suffered so much on earth, had the power to mother the world.

So God's ways are made clear, and so what once represented barriers of thought, barriers of approach to the Eternal God, they were broken down; and I can go to anyone of any country or of any religion, even those who have never known our Blessed Saviour, and can be as a sister, as a mother, as a friend, because I've learnt how Christ gathers His little children to Him and bestows upon them an equal portion of His Love...

That is all, and I thank you for your sympathy and attention.

Goodnight, Mrs Moyes; and the blessing is all around...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my children, the little one I allowed to speak to you has done God's work, for she has brought a little illustration of the sunshine of the Spirit World. I want you to remember always that God's way is joy, that He delights to see His children happy in the right way; and those who have the will and the strength to wait for the right way, then they shall marvel at the length and the breadth and the height of God's Love.

So, my children, read from this that the highest and the best allows the Father to demonstrate His Love amongst you in a way which is impossible if the second best is your choice. Remember that the Great Bestower withholds nothing from His little ones, but it is you who are unable to grasp those precious gifts, for until the Divine within is released and released and released, so, my children, it is but the little things that you can hold, and the great wide treasure of the Spirit remains outside your vibrations...

God limits no man, but man limits himself in a way which grieves the Tender Heart. So ponder within, and let the Holy Spirit have its way; and out of your wisdom pass on of that wisdom to others; out of your experience cheer the faltering ones and show them what lies in front - that God's way is joy and peace and power.

And now, my children, I will leave you; but to my little Margaret (Mrs Hoare) I speak ere we part:

Child, from that which has been given tonight, not only read your comfort, but take it as a prophecy for the days to come. The waiting stages have been hard, but God blesses those who can find within themselves the patience to await His will...

God bless you all with understanding, and with a spirit that will not be satisfied with anything below the best. God bless you with courage, with vision, and with that sense of communion with Him when the world and all it holds will seem as naught.

Goodnight, my little ones... Rest in peace.



THE PROTECTION OF THE SOUL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 4th December, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we approach Thee tonight with confidence, certain that Thou art always ready to listen to Thy children's petitions, certain that Thou hast provided for us all that which the spirit within desires...

O Christ, grant that we - being made aware of what we are and to whom we belong - may take up our lives, in whatever sphere they may be, and joyfully continue the way, giving out of ourselves those gifts which Thou hast bestowed, and ever striving to make our own those possessions of the Spirit which Thou wouldst have us use and re-use.

Grant tonight that we may feel that Thou art in our presence. Grant that that perfect confidence which Thou hast offered to all may be made our own, now and for evermore. Give us of the instinct to love, to cheer, to comfort and to inspire others, so that we may feel that, in degree, we are doing Thy missionary work, that we are portraying to our fellows something of the wonder which Thy Love represents.

Father, we thank Thee, and we ask Thee to bless us tonight in that which we do, in Thy Name... Amen...

...Children, it has been said many times that where two or three are gathered together in the Name of the Saviour, there Christ gives of Himself, there Christ loves to linger, there Christ in Person bestows His blessing.

This evening I want you to put aside the thought that these promises of the Most High were purely figurative and were never meant to be taken in a literal sense. I want you to feel within yourselves that

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because you wish to contact with Divine Love, that Love has come to you, and is helping you individually to understand something of the wonder of Spirit life...

Yes, dear children, to some I know it seems that the physical things of the daily round press too close, that the irritations, that the sadness and the disappointments make barriers, which are impenetrable, between you and holy things. You long for that closer communion, you long to feel that Christ is indeed your own loving Companion; but again and again, in the whirl of physical things, the sweet Voice of the Spirit seems to have died away, and the regret adds to the burden of the life which you must live.

But tonight, once more, by God's grace, I push back the clouds so that the light of understanding may shine upon you, and I tell you, instructed by the One who loves you best, that in God's sight you are His precious children, in Christ's sight you are numbered amongst the pilgrims who have not only heard His Voice, but have sought to follow Him...

My little ones, having been drawn into my love, you should have known ere this that the word 'stranger' cannot exist between us; and, gifted with spiritual sight, away back in the long ago, I was shown that the need would arise in your lives for closer contact with The Master. And, again, in the long ago, I was shown for my great comfort, that I and the child I use, would be the instruments to bind you closer to the Father; aye, and to force upon the physical consciousness that, to God, you are His beloved children, and not one pang which you have experienced has been overlooked by Him...

But tonight, dear children, we have work to do, and having given that little reassurance, I pass on to the subject of our discussion, and it is this: 'The Protection of the Soul'.

And in that little sentence, there is a great responsibility implied, a wonderful hope, and a gigantic promise which you shall see ere we part.

I have told you ever that you have three aspects, the trinity once more expressed. To yourselves, you seem as mind and body, but to those who are free, you are body, soul and spirit; and each portion of that which represents your real selves has a scope which, as yet, is hidden from you, has gifts, attributes, powers, and a multitude of different phases, which, at this stage, you are advancing or you are thwarting, according to your aspiration.

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You see, dear children that long before the physical existence, that which is within - Divine, spotless, even as God Himself - that has worn many coverings, that has been through a myriad of experiences. And for what? Little children, to learn, to make that wisdom - which the Father represents - to make that wisdom, in a measure, its own; to throw off and to take on, and, again, to take on and to throw off, during the many processes of growth; for though in that time long past, you started on the journey of experience, pure as God is pure, yet that Divinity within was a gift, and because your lessons all lay before you, you could not claim it as your own.

The only road which brings to us that most precious gift of understanding is the road of experience, the road which holds much which perhaps causes the heart to ache, the road which is steep and difficult, and yet glorious, because every step means nearer to freedom, nearer to God.

But, my little ones, you who are gathered here are more concerned with that portion of life which you are going through at this stage; and so it has been ordained that I tell you that which it is possible for you to assimilate regarding: 'The protection of the soul'.

Keep the thought of the trinity clear in your minds. The physical body is a gift from God; it can bring you that gain which nothing else can, in so short a space of time, because of the sense of restriction, because of the not-knowing, because of the blindness to the glory and the beauty and the power which is all around.

And as you strive now, as you seek to build - sometimes it seems to you, without tools, without the wherewithal, without even the necessities for construction - but as you try to live something of the life which Christ has shown is possible during the earth stage, so, my children, you are preparing that next garment which will clothe that which is lovely within...

Can you not see that, from a practical point of view, each one is called upon to do their little best? Can you not see that, by following the second-best, by shrinking from the hard road, you are inflicting upon yourself something which must be worked through in the days to come?...

The position of many is as this: Within their hearts and minds, there is that aspiration to rise higher, to keep close to God; yes, and to pass on to

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others something which represents Divine Love. And yet those in their surroundings are as adverse forces, unconsciously though it may be, they seem to erect barriers on every side; they have no wish for the difficult path themselves, and they give neither sympathy nor understanding to those who strive for better things.

My children, I am referring to the conditions of many. As I speak thus, could you see things as they are, you would find in the little homes all over the world, that struggle between weakness and strength, that unending fight between those who wish to follow what they think is the easier course, and the others who, however dimly it may be, are conscious that the earthly life is not all, are conscious that in the by and by regret will assail them if they allow themselves to be kept back, to be thwarted in their spiritual desires...

Children, it is a big question, yet, tonight I am instructed to make things quite clear, to show that which is the Christ path, that which is the path which each one - if not now, then when the body is discarded - that which each one must take because their end is God.

The question of loyalty to those so attached to one, raises many doubts, and the aspiring pilgrim questions thus: 'Am I right to follow my own inclination, even if that inclination be towards Christ? Am I right when those connected with me are conscious of disharmony, are reluctant that I should, in this measure, separate myself from them?' Yes, and that word 'loyalty' looms large. The destructive forces argue so plausibly: 'How can it be right to do that which hurts another? How can it be right to cause disharmony in the home? How can it be right to cross the will of the one I have pledged myself to love?'

To all these many I give my answer, that answer passed on from Christ Himself. I tell them that long before the physical body was donned they belonged to God, and their loyalty to Him comes first. I tell them moreover, that by sinking into the second-best, by hearkening to the counsels of others, they are not only hindering their own progress but they are thwarting that which is Divine within the other.

Cannot you see, dear children, why it is that those with different desires come together? Is it not that the strong may help the weak? Yet, how often is it not that the one who is spiritually blind has the power to hinder the progress of the one who is partly awake? And this, as I have said, is directly the influence of the enemies of Christ, who use the very

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loyalty, the very purity which is within, to bar not only the progress of such as these, but the progress of those others who are linked to them by physical ties.

You do not know - and, as yet, you scarce can understand - but during the daily round you are surrounded by companions who are linked to you, and have been linked to you over the past, by spiritual ties that are unbreakable. What of your allegiance to them? Yes, and who sent those helpers to you? Your Father and Mother God. What of your loyalty to your Creator?

This thought, dear children, cannot be over emphasised. There are good men and there are good women all over the world, who, because they are good, because they wish to do God's will, have allowed themselves to be influenced by those others who have claims of relationship upon them, and who they regard as their personal responsibility.

But there is no middle course. The children of God dare not dally by the way; the children of God, by being strong themselves, are creating strength which shall be used in time to come even for those weak ones in their own surroundings. But by giving way in order to preserve the harmony of the physical, you are destroying the harmony of the Spirit; you are using the strength, not giving of your portion to that mighty power which is needed, which is absolutely essential for the cleansing of the world.

And this applies not only in the home in its biggest sense, it applies to all. There are many faithful servants of God, many who would give of their best, but they are brought up, again and again, by that word 'loyalty' - loyalty to their vows, loyalty to this institution and that organisation which has its place in the physical world.

Oh, to them all I speak, for time is fleeting. I say: Get back to reality and face things as they are. The vows of the earth, they pass away with the earth; the vows of the Spirit, those vows are binding, those vows must take first place. When such as these pass hence, no comfort will come to them, because it was their loyalty to the rules of man which blinded them to their loyalty to the laws of God.

It is a question which is of such importance that again and again I must go back upon it in the days to come; for the angels of the Lord wait and wait for a full response from such as these; but alas, they are diverted

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by that which has been built up by the physical minds of men, they cannot grasp the Truth, they cannot make their own that gigantic fact that their allegiance to God and to the Divine within comes first...

Oh, my children, can I not understand your lives, your thoughts, your longings, and your disappointments? During the earth stage, there was much which came to me which could not be comprehended by you, for conditions, for forms of life, and the thinking processes of the physical mind, were entirely different from those which are your own.

But, my little ones, for many years I sought for my God and was given stones instead of Bread. Many years I studied the Law (of Moses); I poured over the writings of the prophets, and I asked myself: 'Can this same reality of a Living God ever be made my own?' Around me I saw the servants of the Mighty One who had forgotten much; around me I saw that love had given place to hate, that service to servitude, that a desecration of holy things was regarded as admissible by all.

Yes, there in the Temple so the Name of God was taken in vain again and again; in the outer courts that which was foul was not only overlooked, but indeed was used by those who were the custodians of the Truth...

Here and there was one who wanted to know God; here and there there was one who was sore distressed at heart, but vows - inconceivable to the mind of man today - bound them all. Freedom? - they knew not the meaning of the word; they were chained to tradition, they were slaves to custom. And yet, dear children, there were the few, who, when the Master came, broke those chains and followed Him to that which you call 'death' but which we called life and joy - a gift indeed.

So, little ones, remembering that, by the Love of God, I have been allowed to work over the centuries amongst His children in many parts of your little world, remembering that and my own physical experiences, you will believe that I can understand the conditions of life today, and, ten thousand times more, the environment of the children I love so well - my sacred charges, every one gifted to me by Love Himself.

And now I bring you back to the protection of the soul, to that building up of the next condition in which - far more alive, far more intensely in touch with reality - you will function in another covering, which you name the soul. And, again, as you progress, so that which

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represents, in any degree, density, impediment or hindrance, will be thrown off; and by your work amongst the children of God, more beautiful will that soul of yours seem to you and others, yet so far off from the beauty of God, from the loveliness of that which is housed within, that you will redouble your efforts, seeking, striving, fighting for that perfect freedom which God so gladly will bestow...

The protection of the soul-body, through every stage, is of first importance. It so represents the evolutionary processes of nature and of creation in its myriad forms, that you will understand when I say that by hesitating at any stage, by seeking that rest which is spiritual stagnation, you are not only hindering your own emancipation but you are keeping back creation as a whole. For each and every one needs strength and more strength. You draw your powers from those who are a little further on the road of experience, and, in turn, by your struggles now, you are putting into activity that strength which one day will enable another, who is weak indeed, to look up and find his God.

Oh, my children, never forget that in protecting the soul-body, in thinking big thoughts, loving thoughts, constructive thoughts, so, in that measure, you are protecting the soul-bodies of others. When you are free, by choice you will penetrate into conditions where you will see for yourselves soul-bodies distorted, malformed, terrible to look upon, and you will realise that had you striven in greater measure, at your hand you would have that extra power to right the wrong.

For oh, my children, those who love you well, those long since free from the body, they have worked on you, they have unclasped your fingers from the things of the earth, they have sought to release the mind of the body from ambition and the many deceptive temptations attached to it; those who love you, have fought many a battle of which you are entirely ignorant at this stage. Yet, oh, think not that you owe them a debt too great to be repaid, for, again, unconsciously to yourselves, you have fought the battles of others, and when the body is cast aside, so gladly will you go to the weak ones and seek to influence them, to ward off temptations, to train the mind to think of higher things; and, as they respond, so they are fighting the battles of others in turn...

And this goes on, not only through human creation but through all creation. The evolutionary stage is, as it were, one point higher up by your individual struggles, by your holy aspirations. We are individual, yet we

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are all one. We are the children of God, yet the flowers and the insects, they are His creation as well.

Oh, forget not this, forget not that it lies within your power to force on the evolution of the horse, the dog, the cat or the bird which belongs to you. By your love for them, so you bring to them acquaintance with love; by your thought for them and their response, so you are making it possible for them to get nearer to that perfection from whence they came...

Yes, dear children, you see that in speaking of the protection of the soul, I am opening vistas of thought, I am showing you once more how great a thing is life, what power lies within your province, what joy, what peace, what similarity to God.

It is of sacred things I speak, and that holiness which the spirit within you knows so well, that perfection, that completion, is what the Father intends all His creation shall have. But the way is long and the processes are manifold; yet let not dismay fill your minds, for God's ways are best, God's ways are sweetest, God's ways are so infinitely greater than you can understand.

Once more I bring you back to the daily round, and I show you that your troubles, that your testings, the things that the physical mind would were absent, those deep losses which still cause the heart to ache - that all this is giving you your spirit's desire, is preparing for you, when this brief life is o'er, that free expression of your real self, which not only will compensate for the past, but will make the greatest blow seem as a precious gift, as a privilege, beyond all words to express.

Little children, have no fear. Your Saviour is for ever watching and guarding, and even those little things which seem to go wrong, they are for a purpose. That pang one day will represent power; all the might-have-beens, ah, they have given you what shall remain forever. Cannot you see that the word 'loss' has never existed? Cannot you see that sorrow is only as a veil thrown over joy? Cannot you see that even the darkness of the physical experience is preparing you for the Light hereafter, which shall grow and expand and represent revelation in the days to come?

And so, my children, I leave you for a space, yet I would remind you that from your first prayer to God, nay, even before that, from your first kind thought, so you sought to protect your soul; so you put in the first

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brick of that foundation which will enable you to grasp the things of the Spirit, which then and now, were beyond your reach...

Go back in thought and see how marvellous are the ways of God. How, all unconsciously to yourself, guided by the Spirit, you have sought to protect that next garment which will be your own, until by effort it is made purer, when again, by effort, it is brought nearer still to that perfection which, one day, will be your own; and then as Spirit, with no barriers in between you and God, as part of God you will link up with Him, and the purpose of the Father will be fulfilled...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a while. Oh, believe that I see and understand all those things appertaining to yourselves, and this night God's grace has been bestowed, to give you the spirit's desire, ignoring those desires which may linger in the physical mind, for the spirit knows best, the spirit knows best...

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

ABRAHAM LINCOLN...

Note from 21st century digital transcriber:

Unfortunately, at this point, a whole page of the source material is missing (Volume VI, July-December, 1926, page 413). The missing text appears to be approximately the first two thirds of a message by Abraham Lincoln. The message continues thus:

...of the world, they are but hindrances, and they bar the way to progress. Christ did not go comfortable when He walked this plane. The greatest One of all knew what worry was, knew what it was to go without. But there are countless thousands who are so estranged from Truth that they think of nothing but their comfortable houses and finding excuses for pleasure. Pray for them, for we cannot reach them now...

This is my privilege - to come into this simple home and claim myself as one of them. The time will come when you will see the value of the gift of trouble; and that boy of yours, well, he has done famously, and he is not far behind you. Yes, and he wants his dad to be sure that God is much more loving than he understands... It is not loss but gain. (The boy passing

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into Spirit Life). Sometimes when our children grow up, they bring us disappointment, they forget the home love-ties - and in our old age we are disconsolate. In your old age, you will not be disconsolate, for you have not lost, you have gained...

And now, my dear friends all, I must take my departure, yet I thank you for all the love I feel I can draw from you... The pretty stones of the world, they may represent value to those who are ignorant; I have what is best of all - a welcome and the wish that I should come again.

Goodnight, friends, and pray for those who have got everything that the world can give, for they are the bankrupts, and they must borrow even their first tools to get to work when the body is no more.

God bless you all and give you cheerful hearts, for His plans are happiness itself... Thank you, my child (Dorrie). The writing has gone apace, for that old tongue of mine once more got out of control...

MR CLAY...

...It's Tom Clay, Mrs Moyes, and I hope you won't mind my coming. It's an old promise, isn't it? I want you to tell little mother (Mrs Goodwin) that her loving thoughts have built up round me such sunshine that I'm forgetting the clouds. You see, unselfish love is very hard to get. Oh yes, we talk about the unselfish love of others which doesn't come our way, but what about ourselves?

I want, if you'll excuse me - the others, I mean - to speak a little about myself. You see, Mrs Moyes, since I have been free, I've had time to think. Oh, I had time when I was on earth, but the conditions of my life were such that I didn't want to think of anything beyond the present. And I want to show you - and I've been told that my message is going to help others - I want to show you how, by thwarting spiritual laws, we punish ourselves.

To the others present I'd better explain: I was an average man with comfortable means, and a wife and two children whom I adored.

My parents thought - well, as parents will - they thought the world of me and they gave me more love than I deserved. From the world's aspect I was an extremely lucky man; I had an assured income and I thought my wife was perfection...

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You'll forgive these particulars, but I've got to get the ground-work in. Well, Mrs Moyes, you know how things panned out. You know that, so unexpectedly, in what is called man's prime, I was cut off and, apparently, passed out into that curious condition of waiting or of nothingness, according to one's belief.

It's rather hard to go back on those times, so happy they seemed to me then, so selfish as they seem to me now. And that's what I'm coming to. I wonder how many, when happiness comes, remember to be grateful. I wonder how many, who, when they get their heart's desire, remember the ones who did their best to lighten things before their happiness came along. I wonder how many there are, who, when they've got their homes - that which represents to them 'the best' - who ever remember the countless thousands who haven't got even the second or the third best...

If you don't mind, I'll make a clean breast of things tonight, because I shan't be able to come again for some time. Mrs Moyes, I told you before that I did remember to thank God for my wife and my children, but what I see now is that I was a coward - yes, a coward. A good many people are in the same position, unwillingly, unconsciously, in order to preserve the harmony between themselves and the one they love best, they purchase it at a price, and the price is conscience.

Oh, don't think I'm claiming anything for myself - the only feeling I have is contempt for that self. But I want to help others - it's my chance. Yes, there are thousands - either the man or the woman - who purchase peace by giving way; who have certain principles, ideals - call them what you like - which don't meet with favour, and so they are put on the shelf. Now and again, because conscience frets, the remembrance of them comes back, and they try once more to give them place; but back again they go on the shelf...

Mrs Moyes, I am buying back my manhood; I'm doing what thousands of men will have to do and thousands of women too. I'm going back on the past and seeing where I not only injured myself, but Maudie as well. And what has happened since is just retribution, not God's vengeance, oh no, but if we go against a spiritual law then, as a consequence, we get back on ourselves the effect.

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You see, my one thought when I married was to keep my wife's affection; most laudable, some would say; I wanted her love so badly that no sacrifice would have been considered too great.

If you don't mind, I just give a ruling to save others from making such a hash of things as I made myself. You see, in the Spirit, the idea of the commanding or the controlling of another, for the sake of so doing, is ridiculous; but there is a spiritual law which ordains that the one with the highest aspirations should influence and direct the other. Do you grasp what I mean? Independently of age, of relationship or sex, the one who has the highest conception of God is called upon, by the force of a mighty spiritual law, to take the lead. But how often, how often is that one led by the other who has self-will, instead of Divine will, at work...

I'd like all those who are married, or contemplate getting married, to hang on to this bit of Truth; for if they don't put it into practice now, they will go through something of the purgatory that I've been through since I understood. It's no use paying too great a price for love. What happens? What happened in my case - ah, I'd like all the world to know, as an example, as a warning; but perhaps I'd better not say.

Mrs Moyes, the old saying 'what a man sows that must he reap' is worked out down to the merest particle. I gave my whole heart and mind to my wife and my children, and how long did I retain first place in their heart and mind in return?... It's got to be faced. In my loyalty to my own, I forgot my loyalty to God, and I'm thankful that I've suffered as I have suffered, for it's the only thing that can put the matter right...

Dorrie, will you mind if I say just one thing to you? There is all sorts of happiness waiting for you a little further on. When it comes, don't - don't forget those who stuck to you before the brightness came. I forgot, and I paid in a way I would not wish my enemy to pay. Remember this, that the higher you put your ideals, so then you will bring to you that influence in the home which is going to count more than anything else. Always remember Tom Clay, and what a fool he was.

And I want all to remember that when we think we've got our heart's desire, in that moment we've taken something which a little later on we'll pray to get rid of, for the heart's desire must come second to the desire of the spirit within. It's no use, for life on earth can be snatched away in a second's space of time. In the heyday of your happiness, you may

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pass out into other conditions, and the love that meant all to you, well, you see that you've lost even that.

I'm afraid I've been rather depressing, but it's important that I came tonight. Tell little mother that I'm not unhappy now; I've got a longer view and, what is more, I've got my values a little more in order. I can see now who loved me best when I was on earth, and that one has taught me a little what love should be like (his mother?). My people gave of their best. I didn't forget them, but other things came in between. How I've gone back on my tracks and have tried to fill in all those omissions over the past. Yes, and I shall have to fill them in and fill them in, before things can be even again...

I hope those who read these records will send out kind thoughts to me, because I didn't understand. I just took, and in order to go on taking, I sacrificed a good deal of my real self, which I've got to get back. Let others take warning, for we were meant for better things.

Goodnight, Mrs Moyes, and thank you very much for all your thoughts and compassion, but always remember that what happened to me was justice - justice!... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I want you to think within yourselves that, in this busy world, with all its restless longing for distraction, in this little room tonight you have found Peace. And the only reason why I can claim peace here is this: By the effort which has been put forth over the past. Yes, and that effort has brought into being the power to draw out of others the desire to put forth effort in turn. This influence must grow and grow. You have before you an opportunity which cannot be voiced in physical language - the opportunity now to create for yourselves an environment Hereafter which will be glorious indeed...

Oh, think of this: That you have it within your scope to mould the lives of others, to direct their thoughts, to uplift their hearts. This opportunity, this gift, this privilege - ah, dear children, you have worked for it over the ages which have passed. Had you not, before the physical stage, sought to get nearer to God, so then today you would not provide the instruments necessary for this constructive work.

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Remember and remember again, that each time you enable another to be strong - aye, and each time you can bring to them regret that they were weak - so you are building for God, so you are preparing that condition of work in the by and by which will fill your hearts with joy; and, again, that you are putting it within the province of the struggling one, that he may do that which shall provide for himself a safeguard, a security, and a protection, gifted direct from God...

It is on the far-reaching effect that ever I would focus your attention. We cannot work for ourselves, for if we attempt to limit it to our own progress, so then, instead of emancipation it is further bondage, instead of freedom it is chaining ourselves more tightly still to the things antagonised from God...

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet I entreat all to prepare and prepare - to protect and protect. The one way, the only way, and the Christ way - is by service to others, by rendering to those who are weak that which they themselves, as yet, do not possess.

And so, my little ones, reminding you of the unending Source of strength which Christ typifies to all, reminding you that you belong to God, that you are His children, and that separation is impossible between you, so I close tonight, giving out to each one the sense of companionship, the sense of contacting with Greater Love, with the Saviour, with the Great Constructor, with the One who loves you best...

God bless you all with understanding, and keep your hearts from feelings of dismay over the things of daily life; guiding your minds to those holy things which are rightly your own, and showing you the beauty and the joy and the peace of a life of service to God, in serving those of His children who, as yet, recognise Him not as their Loving Father...

And now, my children, I go. Love is in your presence, and Love is pouring down upon His children not only the strength to strive, but the joy which striving brings as its just reward...

Goodnight, my little ones.



CONTACTING WITH GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 12th December, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O most gracious Father, we come to Thee tonight realising how mighty Thou art and, above all, how understanding of the needs of Thy little children. Grant that we may learn our lessons, that we may be conscious that this life is a preparation for the Life to come; and imbued with something of the Christ-spirit, we may fulfil our destiny - that destiny, ordained by the spirit within.

Help us to help ourselves; grant that the veil which hangs between us and self-realisation may be thinned, in the measure that we can bear it; because only by knowing ourselves, free from the physical, can we be used as instruments in this sacred work...

O Christ, be with us, guide us, direct us, and help us to express something of the beauty of Holiness, something of the joy of a life of service to others. Incline our hearts not only to keep Thy laws, but to understand more of the Divine Mind, to be able to grasp a little more of the purpose and the plan, and what we are called upon to contribute ourselves. Let it be that we can give up our physical wills and be directed only and entirely by that which is of Thee within...

We ask in faith and we are certain that as we strive, so the response will be forthcoming. Amen...

...My little children, I greet you tonight in the Name of the Holy Master, and I ask you, for the sake of the Divine within, to put aside all thoughts of the world and to come into the silence, and to learn something of that wonder which the Spirit would teach. I ask you to lay aside your

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troubles, to lay aside your sense of loss, to lay aside those wonderings which assail the mind of the body, and to try and contact with Spirit.

You see, dear children, when you come into this little room, as it were, you discard the garment of the body; for long - as it would seem to you - long before my voice is heard amongst you, so that which is Divine within is seeking to prepare itself for this holy communion.

If sight was your own, you would observe a strange miracle taking place. It would seem to you that the tabernacle of flesh grew smaller and smaller; that the aspiring spirit within threw out its rays, and that you were something greater than you understood.

The physical body - to those who love God - has a repressive effect. Those with perception, are able to catch a glimpse, now and again, of the beauty that is stored therein, but the owner, for the most part, knows it not; the owner is conscious of restriction, of limitation and of a longing to be free. Yet, as that longing takes place, your freedom also is being expressed in outward and visible form, but the physical eyes are blind, and so sorrow comes rather close.

My little ones, I have told you oft before that you are Spirit, and that that which you wear - so cumbersome it seems to some - that which you wear is for a purpose. It imposes a necessary discipline, yet it leads to a freedom absolutely inconceivable to those on earth.

We meet in peace and we shall part in peace and love. Tonight, it has been ordained that I lead you on a further pace, out of twilight nearer to the Light, out of spiritual misunderstanding nearer to that wisdom of God, which makes all things plain.

Thus it is I speak to you on a subject which concerns humanity as a whole, but one which, as yet, seems far beyond the reach of the majority. They neither want to pursue the upward path nor do they wish to be troubled as to the future, as to the unlearnt lessons, as to the 'waste' of thoughts towards higher things. And I choose for my text: 'Contacting with God'.

It seems to some that those of the world not only have no desire to contact with their Creator, but indeed, all their desires and their hopes are focussed on the things of the earth, on the acquirement of possessions, on the snatching of brief joy. They know not, and they care not, as to the

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linking up of that which is pure within, with the great Source, with the Divine Mind, with the One who loves them best.

Yes, dear children, but you would remind me of the numbers who frequent a place of worship and who make a real effort to get into touch with Holy things; and you say, for you have seen, that there are many who have this desire, yet fail to attain the fulfilment of their desire, and spiritual loneliness is their portion. They are estranged from the world in its worldly sense, but they have not been able to link up with God. They have laid aside its many diversions and amusements, they have applied their minds, they have surrendered their wills, yet, still the sense of nearness to God escapes them.

These things, dear children, cannot be brushed aside. It is my purpose to take all that which, as it were, casts a slur on Divine Love, and to show you and others, for your comfort, that God is not only mighty, but God is so infinitely understanding that He has called out from one here and there a strength and an endurance, which, when the body is no more, shall give them their spirit's desire.

Yes, those of the world look round with critical eyes. They see this one and that sore beset by that which they name trouble. They look farther abroad and they see, so it seems to them, that right sometimes is conquered by wrongs, or, perhaps, in their own vibrations there is one curiously suggestive of Spirit, marvellously like unto that which they name the 'angel-aspect', and this treasure, this gift - so much needed to purify a materialistic world - this gift is gathered like an early spring flower, and is numbered amongst them no more...

Children, I have taught you ever that God's ways are not as man's ways. I have taught you ever that the spirit within you is ambitious because it sees and understands. I have taught you ever that the strong soul takes the hard road, and the weak soul gathers to itself the comforts and the ameliorations of physical life...

You see, dear children, there is this point which, as yet, has scarce been considered, even by the thoughtful ones. In the world today - in all days - the tendency is to give to the evil forces and not to withstand, not to overcome. But this little life is one brief stage only, and so the few - those who are strong, those who want to help God - they take treble their share - and why? Ah, my children, is it not plain to you that holy influence, that

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spiritual power is needed in greater measure when the majority are unwilling to climb?

Cannot you see that if mankind is to be brought back to that sonship and daughtership to the Holy One, so then, unless time unthinkable is to be wasted, those who have God in their hearts - by which I mean those who have fought and struggled during the stages before the physical life was commenced - these valiantly, oh, so gladly, take the heavy load in order, ah, in order to provide the necessary power to help the weak ones and to mitigate that hindrance of the Divine plan.

But some may ask me why this is necessary when the Great Father is All-Power. My little ones, God indeed is the Creator, God indeed is the Controller, but the purification of humanity lies with humanity inasmuch as God cannot interfere with man's free-will. And so, my children, I tell you - those amongst you who have chosen the difficult path, who love God and seek to show it by service, and yet, again and again, miss that direct contact with the Father - I tell you, for the comfort of the physical mind, that you have taken on the burden of others, for Love's sake - for Love's sake...

Yet, my children, it would not be God's will if I left things there. You have been told that as you strive so the doors shall be opened unto you, that as you seek to climb so helpers - stronger and stronger - shall be there to lend their aid. But, my little ones, if this were seen and understood in its mighty significance, what could you create? To climb on the strength of others, certain, conscious that they will provide the effort for you - ah, how can that bring into being the power which others require?

Nay, little ones, it must be as this: Here and there, those with a valiant heart not only take the steep road, but they bind themselves, inasmuch as it seems to them that they travel almost alone. Yet, by their pangs, by that definite holding on to faith without sight, so, my children, they are creating a power and a reality for the weaker ones who, as yet, are disinclined to put forth any effort at all.

Yet some may say: 'But is this fair?' My little ones, you could not have climbed one step had it not been for the pioneers who went on before. They climbed without sight as well. They climbed in despair, yet they faltered not. They looked round and saw that their friends were no longer within their reach, but still they went on. A voice within cried: 'What is the use? The path is unknown and even those who love you have deserted you!'

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But the spirit knew best, and the spirit claimed the mind of the body and the limbs of the body, and said: 'Go on!'

Little ones, to contact with God is very difficult to some and strangely easy to others; yet, as must be apparent to all, that sense of isolation is a burden treble to any other which the pilgrim has chosen to carry. But so long as the faltering heart does not keep back the aspiring soul, so it is pure gain, not only gain for the individual, but creating a power which will grow as the days go on, a power to be used for the one great purpose - to lift those who cannot find within themselves the strength to rise...

There is another aspect which the Father bids me underline, for at times, it is forgotten in the strain of daily life. You see, my little ones, that because, at times, it is not possible to hold on to the definite, positive, actual companionship of Christ, because, at times, that escapes the individual - it means, ah, what does it not mean?

It means that the Saviour not only saves but, literally, ministers every step of the way; it means, dear children, that by the mere fact of the loneliness, so you have drawn to you the sweetest Companion of all. And we, who love you well, we stand back, for the One who is greatest does the work Himself during that period which, at other times, He has dedicated to us...

So the infinite Love of the Creator is evinced once more, and the work which lies in front of each one is this: To explain the meaning of Life to those who are so bound by the things of the earth; to take to this one and that, explanation, the solution of those riddles, the laying out of the purpose and the plan, demonstrating, by the power of the Spirit, that sorrows are joys, that losses are gains, that 'separation' is the closest communion that could be imagined; and that one day they - with sight, free from the tabernacle of the flesh - will not only see this as Truth, but come back to those who are blind and do Christ's work on earth. And the time, dear children, is coming - in the far tomorrow it may be - but the time will come when with explanation in the hands of mankind, not only will good seem as good, but even that which appears as evil will be shown - because it has passed through the Hands of God - to be 'good' as well.

And this fact I want you all to gather in and make your own: At times, dear children, those of the world, fettered to material things, they strike at this and they seek to destroy that; and those who have done their

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little best, who have been missionaries in part if not in full, these suffer, because that which they thought would help mankind has been covered with the cloak not only of criticism, but of a venom far-reaching in its effect.

To all such as these I speak, whatever their missionary work may be, and I say that it is not enough for the aspiring pilgrim to take these onslaughts with patience and to refrain from hitting back; I say that God calls them to higher and better things, that God calls them to proclaim their faith in His Love; to say and to believe that: 'Even this bitter blow, even this unwarranted attack, will be used by the Almighty One to bring that which I treasure - a greater gain than if the enemy had not struck'.

I say to those who have worked over the years, who have striven to spread God's Truth, that it is not enough to take these attacks with patience; they are called upon to proclaim their faith in a living, acting, mighty God.

Oh, my children, let not this apply merely to the large and important things of life. Many of my own children have been struck, again and again, by enemies so numerous that they have not been able to provide sufficient armour to ward off the blows. To the spectator it has seemed hard, and the thought has arisen: 'Where is God?' And I answer that God is by their side, helping the valiant spirit to achieve its great and holy purpose. And again I say to them: Wait, only wait - for God, because He is God and Love combined, will take the very venom of those estranged from Him, and bring the victim a freedom, an advancement, and a power, beyond your consciousness now...

Yes, my children, you can understand me when I say that in your sorrows you are contacting with the One who has borne the sorrows of creation, from the beginning, and will until the end. The joys of the earth, because they are concerned with the earth and worldly things, they make barriers; for the individual, concentrating on that which so soon passes away, wants none of God - the toys in their hands satisfy, and Christ is ruled out by their free act of will.

Yet, when the clouds gather and they are conscious of the helplessness of their position, they look round for friends, and those of the world who once held out the hand of friendship, pass them by on the other side, and fear seizes the heart of the lonely ones. This, dear children, is our chance, for in their extremity, at last, they think of God - at last, they

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remember the One who loves them best, the One who has cared for them, worked for them, suffered for them, over the ages which have passed - at last, they remember God.

You see, dear children, how sad a thing it is that only sorrow should be associated with the One who is Perfect Joy; how sad a thing it is that God and trouble only should be linked together! Yet you, my little ones, are going to find that all this can be changed, for having endured sorrow, having gone on in spite of the failure of the ones who should have stood shoulder to shoulder with you, in spite of the forgetfulness of those who promised to protect you, you have gone on; and the time is near at hand when the darkness of the valley of suffering shall give place to the radiance of the joy of the Spirit; and the happiness which has been earned - which was given up by the free-will of the physical mind - shall come back like a mighty wave, a gift from God.

Yet, my children, I must bring you back to the daily round and to your great part in this sacred work; and tonight, by direction of the Holy One, I bid you consider your position.

Here, in this little room, stranger and friend alike can enter in, and not only find comfort, but contact with God. And you, dear children, by that direct contact, are making it easier for others to approach All-Wisdom and receive solace and guidance in return. And this privilege, this gift, cannot be appraised in the language of the physical world, for you are lending your aid directly to Christ, you are providing a refuge where the weary and the sorrowful can get their explanation, and with lightened hearts continue the upward way, spreading the good news and praising God that they - so blindly, ah, so unconsciously to the mind of the body - that they have chosen the best...

My little ones, each time, by your faith - aye, and still more, by your work - each time you make it easier for another to contact with the Father, so you are lending your aid to God, so you are bringing into being a strength and a power which shall grow for ever; and so, indirectly, or directly, you are doing your part to cleanse the world.

But oh, let not self in any form come nigh. Self as self weakens the power, for the spirit is unconscious of self - its whole horizon is taken up with others; and when self, in any of its many deceptive forms, looms up as a cloud on a sky of beauty and brightness, it obscures the sun. This, my

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children, has to be observed in the little things and the big things of daily life.

You cannot reach perfection now - ah no, the Father does not expect it - but you can be on your guard, you can be watchful, you can be prayerful, when that elusive form of temptation seeks to draw near; you can remember that God's way is not that way, that God's way is the building up by work and effort, in quietness, in the little things, in the purchase of peace for others, in the constructing out of fragments a spiritual foundation on which others can stand.

God's way is the simple way, ah, is the way which the Master trod Himself. Oh, let not my warning be overlooked, for God's ways are not as man's ways, and God works in secret places, God draws power from obscure corners, from the hovels where the valiant soul tries to make the best of the horrible conditions which surrounds it; from the weariness of the body, from those outcasts from the world; in little things, in that which is hidden from the curious gaze of the unthinking crowd. There God works, there the Spirit has full play, for the world and the Spirit, they are as forces for ever at battle, and temptation in a million forms, often in the guise of holy desire, knocks at the door of the physical mind and is bid to enter in...

When you are free, dear children, you will find that your unknown deeds are there in the place of honour; when you are free, to your amazement you will find it will be the unchronicled thought, the compassion, the simple acts, the wish, the unvoiced prayer, which will have built up your Heavenly Home.

That is the way of the Spirit, that is the way of the Most High. Oh, think you within yourselves, and let not the view-point of the world blind you to spiritual values, for by direction of the Holy Master Himself, I say that the time will come when these words of mine tonight, will come back to you over the years, as Truth...

In little things, in quietness, in concentration, so, dear children, those conditions which are Spirit are built up. And when you are free, with what joy shall I take you and show you the ones who did God's work best on earth - the toiler, the tired mother, the uncomplaining father, the patient child racked with the pains of the body who tried to think that God's ways were best.

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These are the jewels of Heaven; and the mighty ones of the earth, ah, where are they? In the measure that self stole in, so their great deeds are as dust, leaving no mark behind. The Christ way is the only way - the succouring of the weak, the tending of the physical needs of those who have not limbs themselves, the lifting up of the wavering heart, and the daily toil, the unpleasant task - that is the way to God.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, yet ere I go, I want you to believe that, tonight, you have contacted with God as God is; that tonight in these holy vibrations - never forget, gifted by the Great One Himself - that in these holy vibrations, you have touched holy things, you have learnt at the Master's Feet, for I speak naught but that which the Saviour instructs; and He bids me to give one extra word to the stranger present (Mrs George):

Child, there have been many thoughts and many longings which have not found, so it seems to you, an adequate response during the days of physical life. I ask you to believe that tonight is a symbol of God's Love for you, His precious child. I have told you spiritually, and you have read the written word, that the way of the pilgrim must be difficult, must be surrounded by that which the physical mind would were absent; yet, tonight, I tell you this: That that which is Divine within has chosen, voluntarily, the hard, rough road. I remind you that this little life is fleeting, and that there are those in the Spirit who are praying that you may be strong, that the valiant heart may be your own.

Choose, ah, choose aright, for God has much in store for you - many gifts and many possessions - but He cannot give them except in the measure that you are prepared to take; and the preparation is effort and more effort; the preparation is the lowly heart. God blesses you in your aspiration. Let the blessing reach the fullness of completion by arising mentally, physically and spiritually, and resting not until the earthly veil is drawn aside...

And now I go. We have work to do this night, and work comes first. The desires of the heart give place to the desires of the spirit within...

(Others then spoke...)

DEAN FARRAR...

(Preacher and voluminous author on Universal Reconciliation)

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...Good evening, ladies. It's Farrar, and I know I can count on a definite welcome from at least one. 'Farrar and the Life of Christ' - what a privilege! Mrs Moyes, it is curious how things work round. As a student of Theology, I found much which caused me misgiving. It seemed to me, even in those days, that altogether too much emphasis was put upon observances...

I know this is a ticklish question, and a very real objection comes up as to what you are to eliminate; and this war is waged: Some want vestments, some want candles, and some want that ritual, so-called, which seems to lead into an unending avenue, piling up the furniture as you go. And then - and I think this is quite reasonable - there are those who say that by a bare and undecorated Church, you are paying less honour to God than you would to a visitor...

You see, dear friends, we've got to lay aside our prejudices. The man or the woman who calls herself, or himself, Low Church, they are aghast by the 'popery' which creeps in even their own Mother-Church. On the other hand, others brought up with a certain amount of embellishment, they are equally horrified at the bareness and the ugliness, and the absence of honouring God in an outward and visible way.

And when they come Here, into what you call the Spirit World, what happens? Well, they build their altars and they build their churches, and they try to carry on exactly in the same way as on earth. But somehow the old zest dies away, and the things which interested them once so intensely, lose their significance; and, just the same as on earth they think, or try to think, what has gone wrong, where is the weak link!

And then those who have sight and understanding get their chance; and they are led out of their churches, away from their altars, and are shown that instead of being in realms which are Spirit, they are still chained to the earth and earthly things. And when they've got over the shock, then they are taught that the worship of God is not bounded by anything of the world at all, but the worship of God is in going back to those on earth who are hard-pressed, and in lending their strength, yes, in sharing their burdens.

I suppose you ladies would be highly amused if I told you that I was a very domesticated man. I thank God I am. I have learnt a number of things which were entirely hidden from me when on earth, and, what is more, I've enjoyed it.

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It seems to me that the yeast working in the dough has never been fully understood in its spiritual significance. Many a time I've done the drudgery in a small home, but I've had the sight - I've seen what the day produced; yet my day with the worker produces for me only a quarter of what their day produces for them.

'Farrar and the Life of Christ' - I sometimes ponder over this with an amazement which I cannot portray to you. First, at my audacity; and yet, Mrs Moyes, you will believe me when I tell you that it was with humbleness, and with an overwhelming love, that I put my pen to paper. I wanted to understand Christ a little better, and it seemed to me - and I think it is a very practical course to pursue - that if you want to understand a subject, it is a great help to collate your thoughts and put them down in black and white. Ah, cold print shows the weakness in our armour, in our equipment; but as I wrote, I grew a little bigger - thank God - I grew a little bigger...

When I was free, and I was taken to my Lord and Saviour, I was aghast at the remembrance of my presumption; but I found, my friends, that God didn't take it like that. Incomplete - absolutely incomplete as it was - so even the words were used to complete something in my life which otherwise would have represented fragments.

I must not keep this young lady too long (Dorrie), but I should like to underline that the mere fact that I tried to understand my God, has helped me to interpret His directions in something resembling the correct way; and my daily tasks are amongst those in slum-land. Many a time I've been round with one of those hawkers in your streets, yes, and have not found it in my heart to criticise even their crudest thoughts. And at the end of the day, I've thanked God for service, I've thanked God for the physical discomforts, I've thanked God for the heartaches, because, why, in those little things I am buying my understanding of Christ.

I'm sorry to have stayed so long but, of course, we are old friends, and Westminster and Canterbury make many links, as you can imagine.

My last word is this: Christ in the little things of life; Christ in the little acts of life; Christ in the details, in the waking up and in the sinking into sleep - just Christ. Furniture, embellishment, anything and everything of the world, in its worldly sense, is out of place; there is no room if you love Christ, for His way was amongst the common people, His

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teaching was for the common people; for, those who had the things of the earth, were occupied in another way.

Goodnight ladies, and with your kind permission I will come again. I have much which, it seems to me, possibly might interest you, and to express myself in these conditions is not only a privilege but a definite source of help. You help me by allowing me to come, and tonight I've been shown that I can help you - not in the big things but in the little things of daily life... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, as I foretold, the peace has not only remained but it has been added to, in a way that only God can explain. I want you all to commune within yourselves and to find out where you stand and what you are prepared to do. I want you to fight and to strive for that precious contact with God, but I tell you that the only way to hold that contact is by passing on the possession to others. The only link between us and Christ is service to others; the only way we can worship God is to do His work on earth, or wherever we may be.

This sacred communion, it is for one purpose alone - to link you to your Father and Mother God. Those who speak to you through the power of the Holy Spirit, if they do not bring you closer to holy things, then, my children, it were better for them, as well as better for you, if they had stayed far from you. It is a responsibility which cannot be shirked. This power, gifted by the Almighty Father, is for the purification of the heart and mind, is for the acquirement of wisdom; and wisdom in its highest form is love, but what is love if it does not bestow itself on others?

Love for God, love for those who know not God, ah, that shows that the spirit can understand; that shows, in a measure, that the veil has been thinned; that shows that God has found you suitable tools to carry on His sacred work...

My children, I want you all to face truth and the facts of daily life honestly and bravely; to take up your cross, not as a cross but as a gift, and to be willing, ah, willing to follow not only the hard road but the road which is the way into wisdom, into conviction - the Christ road, which one day must be followed by all.

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Ere we part, I send one word to my children who produce these records. I tell them that because they are willing to work during their hours of necessary rest, the Father has accepted their willingness as the accomplishment itself. They can, with perfect assurance, give up their task for one week and meet me here to receive not only commendation but further guidance for the days to come.

God bless you all with understanding, with the courage to realise what is the purpose of physical life, what is your part in the great and glorious Plan... God bless you with understanding and with a desire to reach the heights regardless of all else, regardless of the world and that which represents temptation, covered up by those who are out to wreck...

God bless you with sight, with comprehension, and with the Christ-spirit - which is the greatest blessing of all.

And now, my children, I go. The Father has gathered you in; the past recedes, the present will be added to all the yesterdays which have gone, and the future is charged with power. Amen...

(Note: No circle will be held at the weekend Dec.18-19)



PERFECTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 26th December, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ, Beloved of our hearts, we seek Thee in the silence, and we ask Thee to come so close to each one this eventide that they may be conscious of the unity, of the many links between themselves and the One who loves them best...

Father of all Love and understanding, help us in our perception of things spiritual, and thin the mists between us and that realisation which is rightly our own. Control the thoughts and soothe the physical bodies of those of Thy children going through their experience upon the earth plane, yet let them ever be conscious that each pang is making more certain the brightness of the Hereafter, the joy and the peace of that Eternity to come.

Teach us, O Father, as the little children we are, teach us how manifold are the aspects of Thy mighty Love, and if at times it seems that its beauty is veiled from Thy children, grant that to the sorrowing ones the consciousness may come that Thou art not only their God but their most loving Protector...

Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, and we ask Thee to lead us still further out of the shadowland of misunderstanding into the brightness of realisation, into the joy of understanding, into the purity which only Love can express. Father, with grateful hearts we thank Thee once again. Amen...

...My little children, tonight is going to be a Love-night, and I want you all to try and attune yourselves to the Love aspect, not only of the Divine One but to the love aspect which belongs to the spirit within. It seems to the majority that of all things in the physical world, real love is the most elusive, that real love escapes their grasp; and, having sight, so I

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must say that indeed the earth conception of love is strangely divorced from that mighty gift which God meant should be the possession of all.

You see, dear children, that once more I am not trying to instil into you something foreign to your nature; I am but calling forth, in imperative tones, that priceless gift, that precious treasure which in each child of God is struggling for freedom, is struggling to make itself felt, is fighting to dominate the mind of the body. For I speak of the 'you' which is Divine, I speak of your true self, I speak of that personality, that individuality, that spirituality which expresses that which one day you will show to all.

In the future when the burden of the flesh, when those dense and heavy coverings of the spirit have been cast from you, in those days you may possess other qualities, and you must, but they will be simply as branches of the one great symbol which you represent to those who love you, and to God Himself - that symbol, that expression of Divine Love, Love which grows and expands, which has a strength and a power and a scope absolutely inconceivable to the mind of man today...

But tonight, my little ones, we must pursue our lessons; we cannot waste the precious opportunity placed at our disposal by a far-seeing, all-caring God; we must learn, for unless we learn how can we teach others?

Tonight then, the subject which we will consider together is that of: 'Perfection'.

Yet, I hasten to add, because I do not wish to cause any dismay, that though that word represents, at this stage, something which is far beyond your reach, yet, my little ones, in a far past time you commenced gathering those essentials which only can produce Perfection in the end.

My children, over the ages, mistakes have been made, unconsciously for the most part, yet there were some who could have found the Truth, who could have delved deeper into that holy wisdom which God holds out to all, who could have understood, in a measure, more of Reality as it was and is for evermore.

I speak of the many who have had the training of others, and who preached a gospel of elimination in so drastic a way, that, from the Spirit point of view, it was as a garden stripped not only of the weeds, not only of the shrubs - those wind-screens - but also stripped of the flowers as well. Yes, they taught the young and they sought to instruct the old; they

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sought to force their rules on the many who accepted, and they withheld their blessing from those who fought against so hard a creed, from those who turned against so unloving a God...

Still, my children, I would not give a false impression. Many of these sought to serve God, and they did their best; but being bound themselves, they sought to bind others, and the consequence of this was a direct revolt against the guidance of the Father, against the direction and the protection of the One who loved them best.

My children, when sight is your own, you take not one side of any subject and concentrate thereon. No, all aspects have the same consideration and concentration; and, far beyond that, there are those multitude of influences, there are those temptations, those aspirations which cast a reflection on the subject and the individual, and these, as a whole, have to be taken into consideration, or the balance is lost by the limitations of the one who has the task in hand...

My little ones, I wonder oft within myself how you can regard me in the way you do? I speak not of one nor do I refer to another, but there are those amongst my children, who, on the one hand endow me with an advancement and a spirituality which reflects the Holy Master; and, on the other, so curiously controlled is the mind of the body, that they can reconcile with my desire to serve, a narrowness, and, alas, a capacity for criticism which is so far beyond my radius that I marvel, knowing all things.

Yes, little ones, there are many who can hold these separate impressions in the physical mind. One second they can acclaim with sincerity as to the love I bear them, and the next they can be equally certain that their lives, their thoughts, and their deeds, call out from me not only distress, but something which resembles condemnation so nearly that there is no distinction at all.

Still, little ones, you are in the body, and I realise that this bondage must cause much which makes the heart ache, much which brings sorrow, much which throws a shadow across the brightness of this wonderful communion which has been gifted to us by God direct...

Children, I want, tonight, to give an explanation and to show you how things are worked out, controlled by the mighty laws of the Spirit, moulded by God, blest by Him, and returned to you as treasure in the end.

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Yes, the garden of the mind, over the ages, has seen many changes and has had many gardeners as well.

You see, my children, you, in considering things, instinctively place yourselves in the position of the gardener, and indeed your handiwork is shown, but there are many other gardeners and many destroyers too. In the beginning, as I have told you oft before, that essence of yourself represented Beauty, Truth and a Purity inexplicable to the physical mind. Yet, experience was not there - that herb which, if rightly planted, rightly cared for, rightly regarded, provides not only the gift of joy but the blossom of Eternal Life itself.

Those who love God or who try to love Him, have been sore distressed to find that in that garden which represents themselves, there is much which they would were absent; and when the Spirit has been able to force this consciousness through to the mind of the body, so the pilgrim has awakened in very truth, and found hatred in his heart - hatred for those things so antagonised from God - and in his zest and in his zeal, has torn out that which was evil and that which was good as well.

Yet, the owner of the garden has his power limited by a merciful God, and in the very act of separating himself from that which represents the weeds of temptation, so the seeds fell, and instead of the garden of the mind being a barren waste, lo, here and there, life showed again; life in so miniature a form that it escaped the vigilance of the possessor. But, when the consciousness came, so once more the ground was laid bare, and had it not been for the seeds so the pilgrim, in passing out of physical life, would have been broken of heart to find how much putting back, how much planting, had to be done before he could be used by God to do His work.

My little ones, I am forced to use these similes, because only in this wise do you remember, and can the influence linger after the brief day when we have met. A simile perchance exaggerated to you, but to those who have sight and a measure of understanding, it represents but a reflection of things as they are.

There have been sturdy souls who have longed to work for God, but have forgotten that the Christ way is the only way. They have been fierce with themselves and fierce with others; they have eliminated love in its many forms, they have crushed down the love for beautiful things, aye, and some have regarded Nature as a temptation in itself. Yet, when the

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body is no more, so they must retrace their steps, and with much sorrow of heart, unlearn that lesson and learn the lesson of Love in its place.

My children, I want you to consider what Perfection represents. The mind cries out: 'Only God is perfect', but I remind you that Christ called His followers to be as perfect as their Father; yet He was conscious that the process must be a long one, that growth cannot be hurried, that the spirit must learn by gradual stages to walk erect.

The Master spoke to those who knew very little about spiritual things, those who had scarce begun to climb the steep, rough road, those who were bound by traditional thought, who were fettered by a thousand chains which, long since, have been struck off from you, my children here. Yet the Saviour said: 'Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect', for the Master knew that one day they must be perfect; the Master knew that only little by little, can the essentials of Perfection be gathered and be made into a firm foundation.

Christ knew the weakness and the strength within each one; He knew those who were tempted and those who had not reached the edge of temptation as temptation is; He knew their frailty, He saw their worldly ambitions; but patiently, ah, how patiently, so gently He threw off, as it were, those thoughts; He disentangled them from desire and He reinstructed them as to the meaning of that ambition which, in some, had so firm a root.

Yes, even as through a wood so the Master sought to penetrate the thickets of the physical minds of those who were to follow after; and by His patience, by His unfailing Love, at last He cut a path - no more, it was not possible to do more - He cut a path, and, as the children they were, He bade them keep to that narrow path and to ignore the maze which lay on either side.

Children, those who read the Scriptures can see for themselves how far that obedience took the followers of the Holy Master. With amazement, some have read to what heights they climbed; but, my little ones, they could not stop to clear the forest as they went. They sought to remember that tiny path cut by Christ, to remember the injunction to keep their eyes fixed upon Him; and because of their desire to be obedient, so they passed through dangerous places and entered the Promised Land...

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My children, these were pioneers, so you will remind me, and their lives - silhouetted against the sky-line of the past - their lives bear little resemblance to your own, but wait while I explain.

Little ones, those whom you name the 'disciples', in the beginning of their ministry, made many grievous mistakes. They also sought to tear out this and that from the mind and the heart. They travelled a road bare and bleak except for the remembrance of the Beloved who had passed from them; yet mounting on the steps of experience, so gradually, over the years, the Truth penetrated their being, and as they taught so the beautiful plant of Love grew and grew, and so those other thoughts and desires and hopes and fears which were connected with the earth, were crowded out. These had less space and less space, and at last they vanished, not missed, indeed forgotten before their life had sped...

This, dear children, is a subject that I am instructed to pass on to you for consideration, a subject which can never be exhausted by thought, and never be overtaken by actions - the subject of the Love-element in human life, the subject of the Love-element in the lives of those who are free, and, again, the subject of the Love-element in the Almighty Father. And there, because God is God, we find that the 'element' is the whole, and the whole is Perfection, and Perfection is unbounded Love.

Children, tonight I must emphasise once again, that although the pilgrimage of the soul is beset by much which the physical mind would were absent, yet it could be made something so full of joy that the journey could be regarded as a gift rather than the stern discipline which it represents to some.

The whole world is involved, the whole creation is gathered in, for we, though individual, are one. We cannot fight for ourselves, because only can we gain by fighting for others. Warfare, spiritual conflicts, these go on on every side, but the person who fights for himself, ah, he will find anon that instead of victory coming back as a direct result, so that battle must be fought again on the Christ lines, so that warfare must be understood for what it is, and then he will fight not for himself but to free another, not to purify, not to sanctify himself, but to purify and sanctify another who, as yet, has not found the strength to even desire that freedom from bondage which one day must be his own...

The soul within us waits, waits for further preparation. The spirit within us, with its full knowledge and understanding, gives out lavishly,

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but its gifts go unclaimed, unrecognised, and thus are not made the possession of the physical mind.

But, my little ones, we have to regard life in its larger sense, in this wise: Not to destroy that which is within the physical mind, not to tear out those most human longings which, in their higher form, are Divine - but to plant the seeds of Love in those places where the ground is barren; to remove the little weeds of thought, yet to leave no vacant space but to plant and plant again, so that, as time goes on, the garden of the mind is full of the blossoms of Love, is full of that sweetness which, in miniature, represents the Mind of God.

Perfection: Little ones, it sounds so far beyond your reach that it is ruled out as something which must be considered as aeons ahead; yet, each day, each hour, you are tending the garden of the mind, you are destroying or you are planting, you are contributing to that Perfection, or you are delaying that happy completion which one day will be your own.

I ask you all tonight to give out of yourselves to those you meet; to spread Christ's gospel, and to show the individual here and there - whether they are conscious of this branch of the Truth or not - to show them that in the heart and mind of humanity, there is that which is waiting to be brought to Perfection. The seeds are there.

The world and the enemies of the Saviour have sown seeds, perchance, but the garden, in the beginning, was full of the blossoms of love; and, therefore, it is but to increase the space occupied by love when that which is alien to love will be driven out or die a natural death. Let the beauty of the Love of God guide you and illumine the path on which you tread.

Let no misgivings fill your heart as to your part, as to the part of this most sacred work for God; but remember always, that the way to Perfection is not that taught of old: It is by development, not suppression; it is by tending, not eliminating; it is by planting in amongst the weeds, here, there and everywhere, the little seeds of love, which are so strong, which have such vitality that, lo, when you look again, that which you wish were absent no more can be seen.

We are called, as the children of God, to follow in the Master's steps; and, little ones, although the sacred Narrative is prized by you all, yet I

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should be false to love if I did not state in tones emphatic that scarce a thread of the golden fabric of Christ's Love has been preserved.

You see, dear children, it was as this: Those who loved the Master so well, they, in quiet places, far removed from the busy crowd, they gathered around Him, and He poured out His love upon them, and much was said which they considered too personal, too intimate, to be put into writing.

Cannot you understand? Is there one who has not had those sacred moments when nothing would induce them to speak of that which meant so much? There, in the heart and mind, far away from curious eyes, the treasure lies - yes, the treasure lies - but the world is poorer by the very fact that it is locked away; the world today, and always, is poorer, because those who so loved the Master held to themselves His most precious gift of Love, held to themselves those many expressive actions. They belonged to them; yet, with larger sight, there is not one, who, if they could, would not give out even those most intimate passages between them and the One who loved them best.

My children, you cannot understand the Love of God; we cannot understand the Love of our Creator, but we could have done more to convey to others that unlimited gift which He bestowed. And so I entreat you, and I entreat all the teachers and the preachers, to bear in mind when they read the Sacred Record, that the followers of the Master held back, because they were so precious - those acts, those sayings of His, which showed the personal love of the Divine for the individual.

That is the point. God's Love, as a whole, is accepted by many, but God's Love for them individually escapes their consciousness altogether; and those who went on before shoulder the blame, those who worked with Him, watched Him and adored Him, these thirst, and they have thirsted, to give out of that precious fountain of Life which, in their blindness, they held back.

For oh, my little ones, the only thing which can save the world is love; the only thing which can heal the wounds of heart and mind is love amongst mankind for mankind; and because of the lack of love in the lives and in the minds of the individual, so the great Source of Love is, as it were, ruled beyond their reach; so that warmth, that understanding, that compassion, and that protecting care, seems, as was said, like a beautiful story which it was sweet to dwell upon, but alas, had no more tangibility than that...

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This, dear children, has been built up over the ages. You cannot say that one generation is less responsible than another. The Love of God has been so concealed from man that many doubt its existence at all; and because they know not the Love of God, so those seeds of love in their own heart and mind - there it is true - receive no nourishment; and beneath the ground of sadness, beneath the ground of indifference, beneath the ground hardened by the coldness of others, so the seeds remain and their beauty is lost.

When we grow up in Spirit, we look back over the past and the realisation comes how we slandered God. When we have penetrated into wisdom, we realise how we have desecrated that capacity within ourselves to love; for knowing not the Greater Love, we understood not our lesser love, and the redemption of the world thereby has been delayed...

Oh, talk not of reserve and of buried feeling, for this is self. Speak not of reservations of the heart and mind, for the Holy One cannot take of your gift unless humanity is included as well. Those many who have sought to show their loyalty to God by barring love for any other, these, though they know it not, have erected between themselves and the free offering of God's Love, a barrier high and impassable. The Love is there but they cannot take it, and so with weary minds and heavy hearts they seek and pray, and work strive for the love of their fellow creatures first...

My little ones, perhaps it seems to you that I labour this point, but if I spoke on Love each evening that we meet, and barred all else outside, I could not explain to you the value of love, the power of love, the privilege of love, and, above all, the absolute essential need of love in the lives of those who want to show their love for God...

Perfection is simply and solely Love; that love which has mellowed the harshness in the character, that love which has purified the physical desires, that love which has turned duty into service and service into a gift, that love which has changed knowledge into wisdom and, again, wisdom into love.

The garden of the mind waits for the chief gardener to take control; the garden of the mind has many bare places waiting to be filled; and I entreat all those who read these records to pass on this truth to others, for one day it must be faced; to warn them against elimination, to warn them against tearing out this desire and that and to put nothing in its place - for

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that part of the garden which is vacant is soon filled by enemies, and the last state is worse than the first...

You and I, my little ones, though we have been together so long, we have only started on the great continent of understanding our love for each other; and I want you not to apply that to yourselves and to think that I am excluded in the indictment. I say, because I have seen something of Perfect Love, that you and I have only penetrated a few steps into the Promised Land. In front there is a greater conception of love, a greater understanding of the privilege of love, a nobler, sweeter, purer revelation of love.

For you and for me, dear children, that lies in front. Yet, in case there seems a hint of reproach in my words, I would underline that, to us, love is not love when it is not put into action. Once again I emphasise this, and as time goes on I must return to it, for the mind of the body forgets so soon. Love is not limited to tender emotion. That tender emotion has its place, but if love does not emerge beyond tender emotion, very soon it changes its aspect from love into self.

No, love to us is action - the doing and the building, the thinking and the contriving - so that love may have more scope, so that love is expressed in form. Beautiful, far more beautiful than you can grasp, is a fleeting thought of love, but because it is fleeting, so the beauty passes beyond our sight. But the love which is expressed in effort, that, dear children, cannot pass away; it is ranked amongst the permanencies of the Spirit World. Love that has found expression in action - it has all the beauty of the tender emotion, all the loveliness of pure desire, but in action it gains stability, in action it gains permanency, in action it remains within the reach of the one on whom it was bestowed...

So, my children, ere I leave you, I would knit together the few thoughts that I have passed on tonight; to remind you never to forget that even an inferior love is superior to no love at all; for if the love is poor in quality, you can be certain that, by application, you can turn that which is fragile into something strong and beautiful, something which is nearer to the spirit's desire.

And then, with the love which is half of the Spirit and half of the body, let no fears beset your path nor misgivings assail your mind, but strive for better things, and, if you fail, then strive again. And in time to come, so it shall be as God intended, and so as you pass out of earth life,

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there, for your use, you have the essential tool, and with greater sight, greater wisdom, you can bring it still nearer to that Perfection which one day it must represent.

But only by giving out love can love grow - stem it, thwart it, and you leave in the garden of the mind bare patches, where, sooner or later, weeds will spring up; for while you were killing, an enemy was planting. Hold on to love, for love is of God, and without love Perfection is forever beyond your reach. Despair not over failure but hope always, serve ever, and God will finish what you have begun... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I will not keep you longer tonight. You have all done well, and you should go forth to your daily tasks happy and refreshed in body, in mind, and in spirit; conscious of God's Love, giving out from yourselves that love which only waits for further exercise to grow and expand.

Keep close to the Saviour, hold fast to the Consoler, and spread the good news to all within your vibrations: That God loves them, that God understands them, and that God has provided for them in the days to come that which His children, His beloved children, should possess.

Oh, be happy, little ones, happy - and spread your wings of aspiration, fearing nothing, certain that as you strive to fly, so, by the power of the Spirit, the strength to soar will come to you. Though not reaching Heaven itself in your first flight, yet you will be training the wings of the mind to soar higher and higher, to get nearer and nearer to that Perfection, to that Love which God represents...

I bless you in the name of your Father and Mother God. By the power of the Holy Spirit I close the book of the past; and, again, by the power of the Holy Spirit, I open the book of the future - and therein is written Peace and Joy and Love, gifted by the Father Himself...

And now, my children, I will say Goodnight. Give out to us, for we long to do more for you; give out to Christ, for the Father's Heart aches to do more for you; give out to those in your lives, hold not back your love, for it is the will of God that love should meet love in order that His plans may be worked out.

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And now I go. Rest in peace; let the past slip from you and hold out your hands to what lies in front. Amen. Goodnight, my little ones.

